

My Master 40

Chapter 40: Everyone is a Decent Person_1

Cao Zhen no longer paid attention to the Small Symbol Peak Master, turning his gaze instead to Lan Pili.

Lan Pili, who had just been shouting provocatively, subconsciously wanted to stand up and retreat.

It wasn't that the "tui..." could harm anyone; it was really just too repulsive!

"Don't be nervous," Cao Zhen said, raising his hand to indicate for Lan Pili to sit properly, "I just wanted to ask you a question."

Lan Pili sat down again, and the people from the Divine Immortal Hall felt that the scene had become quite bizarre. Had the Peak Master of the Hundredth Peak actually taken control of the situation?

Lan Pili and the Small Symbol Peak Master had thought about retreating, but that simply wouldn't befit the status of a Peak Master. Besides, if it turned into mutual pushing, then they would truly become the laughingstock of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

"Have I offended you?" Cao Zhen asked, voicing his confusion.

Lan Pili shook his head with a cold huff, no longer speaking. He himself had taken a liking to the special constitution of the Ancient Talisman Immortal Body in Ling Xi at the Hundred Peaks Sect's disciple selection conference years ago. fre@webnovel.com

Although the Ancient Talisman Immortal Body was a Waste Body, it was a special one among Waste Bodies! The Ancient Talisman Immortal Body had a unique intuition for talismans!

As long as she was properly taught the Art of Talismans, she could become an excellent tool — constantly making talismans for sale at Lightning Peak, bringing in many Spirit Stones for the peak.

At the critical moment of that year, Cao Zhen suddenly appeared and said to Ling Xi, "I currently have no disciples and nothing much to offer you, but I will treat you well."

Just that one sentence! Lan Pili knew that his own Lightning Peak was losing at least a hundred Liang of Spirit Stones each year! A cultivator at the Foundation Establishment Stage with Five Dao Platforms could generally live up to 150 years, minus the first ten, which amounted to 140 years! That's fourteen thousand Liang of Spirit Stones!

When he was feeling displeased just a moment ago, he ran into the Small Symbol Peak Master stirring up trouble and readily pretended to be provoked by him, wanting to find fault with Cao Zhen, but then...

Cao Zhen noticed that Lan Pili's expression when he shook his head lacked confidence. Had he really offended the other party? Or had the previous Cao Zhen simply not taken things to heart and thus had no recollection of them?

"All the Peak Masters have arrived? Good, let's see which Peak Master is interested in the task of our Hundred Peaks Sect this time."

A Duty Elder in a black Daoist robe entered the entrance of the Divine Immortal Hall. He seemed not too old, sporting the appearance of a man in his prime with a smile on his face that made him easily approachable.

The five Peak Masters inside the Divine Immortal Hall stood up and greeted the Duty Elder with fist-and-palm salutes when they saw him.

The Duty Elder didn't stand on ceremony with everyone; he raised his hand and five Jade Dishwares flew out from his sleeve, each landing beside a tea table close to the five individuals.

Cao Zhen picked up the Jade Dishware and infused a trace of mana into it, immediately seeing the information recorded within it.

The mission this time was to go down the mountain to participate in the coronation ceremony of the new sovereign of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, presenting the Hundred Peaks Sect's tribute as a sign of congratulations and to express the Sect's loyalty to the Imperial Dynasty, or rather, to the Grand Preceptor of the Dynasty.

"I'm not going!" The Small Symbol Peak Master tossed away the Jade Dishware on the tea table disdainfully after reading through it.

Cao Zhen wasn't surprised by the attitude of the Small Symbol Peak Master. There were many secular countries in the mortal world, each typically worshipping the strongest Immortal Sect in their domain as the guardian sect, obediently kneeling and accepting the rule of Immortals. Even the selection of a new sovereign or Crown Prince had to be reported to the Immortal Sect to see what it's would dictate.

However, there's always an exception to everything. The name Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty made its position very clear — a Dynasty that intimidates Immortal Sects!

The sovereign of the Dynasty was an ordinary man! Yet, in the Immortal Sects of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, they had to kneel before this ruler.

The Immortal Sect doesn't fear the Emperor, but can't help but dread the Grand Preceptor standing behind him, a freak said to be the pinnacle of combat power in the Immortal Cultivation world!

Bow down to a mortal? Cao Zhen laughed. To speak nothing of mortals, even if it were Immortals! He did not plan to kneel. A man's knees are lined with gold! Bow down to an emperor? Only if I, Cao, write my name backward!

Task Reward: Choose any ten precious herbs from the Immortal Palace of Ten Thousand Herbs, six spiritual medicines, each with a three-hundred-year portion. Payment method, half upfront.

"I'm in!" While other Peak Masters were still contemplating whether prestige or the task reward was more important, Cao Zhen was the first to raise his arm, his voice booming.

Lan Pili almost let loose with a curse, 'your grandpa!' as he and a few other Peak Masters who were still considering glared furiously at Cao Zhen.

Everyone still remembered! Just now, this Four Treasures Peak Master openly stated that he was just going through the motions, and while everyone was hesitating, trying to see if they could bargain with the Hundred Peaks Sect for more, this Four Treasures Peak Master went ahead and accepted the task outright.

"The Four Treasures Peak Master's devotion to the sect is indeed apparent," the duty Elder said, surprised to see this Peak Master, who never takes on missions and doesn't even show up, volunteer.

"The Four Treasures Peak Master is only ranked the hundredth," Lan Pili, faced with the generous reward, threw aside the cultivator's pride, "If we send him, the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty will think we don't regard them highly."

The other two Peak Masters eager for the mission quickly nodded in agreement, even the Small Symbol Peak Master who didn't plan on going was nodding, unequivocally taking Lan Pili's side, adding, "What the Lightning Peak Master said is correct..."

"Does sending you indicate high regard?" Cao Zhen retorted, "Then we might as well invite the Sect Leader and those Supreme Elders of our sect who are in deep seclusion to go. How about that for showing high regard?"

"The Lightning Peak Master is right, and so is Peak Master Cao," the duty Elder said diplomatically, "For this occasion, our Hundred Peaks Sect also intends to show respect to the Dynasty by dispatching both a chief and deputy envoy from among the Peak Masters."

"Is the task reward the same?" Cao Zhen interjected another question.

"The task reward is the same," the duty Elder nodded in response.

"Then I apply to be the deputy envoy," Cao Zhen raised his hand to say, "I don't mind having a lower status in the team than the other Peak Master."

Upon hearing this, Lan Pili really wanted to ask others, wasn't the Four Treasures Peak Master an unresponsive person? This kid is too bad! With that statement, not minding being lower in status than another Peak Master, who among the others keen on the task would accept a lower status?

Being a Peak Master in the Hundred Peaks Sect is a position that comes with high status, bestowed with a special place by the sect, even if one's rank among the peaks is lower, they cannot accept being lower in status at this moment.

Of course, if there were any Peak Masters from the Top Ten Peaks or even the Upper Fifty Peaks present, then the few here might just have to pinch their noses and accept it.

But! The Peak Masters of the Upper Fifty Peaks all have their proud sense of self-worth, and none would actually kneel to a mortal! Even if he is the Emperor!

"None of you are competing with me for the position of deputy, right?" Cao Zhen said, then rose and cupped his hands towards the duty Elder, "Then I will be leaving first. Let me know once the chief envoy has been selected."

"Peak Master Cao, don't rush, don't rush," the duty Elder hastily blocked Cao Zhen's way, "By the rules, we have to select both and confirm with each other before it's official."

Cao Zhen sat back down with a plop, waiting for the appearance of the chief envoy.

"Gentlemen, we are all dignified figures on normal days," Lan Pili cleared his throat and stood up to address the other Peak Masters, "Kneeling at the feet of a mortal is truly a dent to the dignity of our Immortal Sect.

A few Peak Masters nodded in agreement, their faces expressing that what was in their hearts was exactly what came from his mouth.