

My Master 42

Chapter 42: Instant Social Death [3 updates]_1

The Immortal Cloud Carriage landed leisurely amidst the various thoughts of everyone on board at the parking lot of the Ascending Immortal Bazaar. The Peak Masters, followed by their disciples, descended from the Immortal Cloud Carriage and made their way towards the market.

Lan Pili wasn't in a particular hurry and strolled leisurely behind Cao Zhen with his disciples, planning to see what the other would buy. Then, he would purchase double the amount for his own disciples, making Ling Xi regret and showing Cao Zhen how foolish it was to compete for disciples with him!

Upon alighting from the Immortal Cloud Carriage, Cao Zhen remembered what his good classmate Chen Shizhi had once said, that the Gathering Spirit Bodhi Pillow and Ascending Immortal Pufutuano sold at the Many Treasures Pavilion were very good. They were magic artifacts that assisted with cultivation.

"Master, how about this hairpin? Does it look good?" Ling Xi passed by a small stall and picked out a jade hairpin, speaking in a low voice, "You Rong sister always wears the wooden hairpin that Master gave her..."

"Then let's get one," said Cao Zhen, while quickly browsing through all the trinkets on the stall, hoping to stumble upon a bargain.

After all, he was a transmigrator! Cao Zhen saw others could casually pick up a broken copper mirror at garbage stalls and it would be the Fate-changing Divine Mirror Hao Tian, or get a broken axe that turned out to be the Fate-changing God Axe Kai Tian. Maybe he could also end up with a top-grade divine weapon. *freewe&novel.com*

However, Cao Zhen, who had learned artifact refining theory from the Daluo Golden Immortal Zhang Daoling, saw nothing that was even remotely infused with spiritual energy, let alone a fate-changing divine weapon, after examining the entire stall.

"Disciple, this jade hairpin is not bad, your master thinks you will look good wearing it! Shopkeeper! Give us two!" The rough and gruff voice of Lan Pili suddenly sounded next to the stall.

Cao Zhen couldn't help but laugh at this scene, thinking that Lan Pili was clearly a straightforward man. He probably didn't know what to buy and was following him to imitate Ling Xi's aesthetic tastes.

"Master, one is enough..."

"How can that be! You are a disciple of this seat! What if one breaks? It's always better to have a spare!" Lan Pili interrupted his disciple, dumped two spiritual money on the counter, and looked on proudly, eager to see Ling Xi's reaction. He discovered the other master and disciple had already scurried off to another stall.

"This honey-fried knife is quite nice; the junior disciple brother must like it," Ling Xi said to the stall holder, "Give me one pound..."

Lan Pili, seeing the situation, could only hurry to follow and once again bought two pounds of honey-fried knives. When he wanted to see Ling Xi's reaction, the prime disciple of Four Treasures Peak had already followed their master toward the Many Treasures Pavilion.

Looking at the Many Treasures Pavilion, Lan Pili couldn't help but smile triumphantly. A poor peak like Four Treasures Peak could at most feast their eyes inside! Even the cheapest items might be unaffordable for them, possibly having to sell their houses and lands.

Although he knew that entering the Many Treasures Pavilion might be painful financially, Lan Pili still wanted Ling Xi to regret her choice! This wasn't just about annoying her. More importantly, it was letting her realize her mistake! Then he would coax her to propose a transfer to Lightning Peak within the sect.

The Hundred Peaks Sect did not forbid transferring to other peaks. A disciple wishing to switch only had to pay a substantial price to complete the transfer.

For instance, returning all knowledge learned at their current peak to their master, forfeiting all cultivation base accumulated there, and paying a certain mentorship fee to depart.

However, few disciples were willing to forfeit the cultivation they had painstakingly practiced for many years, and it never looked good reputation-wise. Therefore, defectors among disciples were rare in the Hundred Peaks Sect.

But Ling Xi was different! Lan Pili knew that Ling Xi had already achieved Foundation Establishment when entering Four Treasures Peak. Just a few Dao platforms' worth of time, and the Ancient Talisman Immortal Body could recultivate what was discarded.

Thinking this, Lan Pili stepped briskly into the Many Treasures Pavilion with his disciple, calculating secretly that since Four Treasures Peak was poor, he could simply pick up the cheapest magic artifact inside, taunt them with a few cold words, and thus foment friction between Ling Xi and Cao Zhen, giving himself an opportunity!

The Many Treasures Pavilion was the largest branch of the Hundred Peaks Sect that sold magic artifacts.

As the headquarters, the Ascending Immortal Bazaar's Many Treasures Pavilion was a gigantic five-story building, lavishly decorated on the inside, and used hundreds-year-old River Clam Monster Pearls for illumination instead of any typical light-type arrays.

"Master, this place looks very expensive," said Ling Xi as she walked into the Many Treasures Pavilion, intimidated by the opulent decor and hurriedly tugging at Cao Zhen's sleeve in a whisper, "Let's go somewhere else instead."

Cao Zhen had seen plenty of luxurious and exorbitantly priced buildings online and wasn't overwhelmed by the decorations, his mind entirely focused on buying Ling Xi a Gathering Spirit Bodhi Pillow so that he could better "lie down and win" at Talisman Technique.

"Let's have a look first. No rush," Cao Zhen said, pushing Ling Xi towards the interior of the Many Treasures Pavilion.

Hearing Ling Xi's words behind him, Lan Pili clenched his fist tightly, reminding himself that even though he might have to spend extravagantly this time, it would make Ling Xi regret her past choices. And if she joined Lightning Peak, he would earn back several times more!

"Disciple, tell your master what you like here," Lan Pili said as he walked into the Many Treasures Pavilion, telling his disciple beside him generously, "Don't save money for your master."

Cao Zhen heard Lan Pili's words behind him and couldn't help but look back at him, thinking to himself that the master of Lightning Peak, though leading one of the bottom ten peaks, really was a good person to go this far for his disciple.

Lan Pili, seeing the look of admiration from Cao Zhen, felt even more inwardly proud. He could sense that the look was filled with envy.