

My Master 43

Chapter 43: Instant Social Death _2

The Peak Master's attire quickly attracted the shop assistant's attention, and Cao Zhen immediately felt a headache coming on. He had always dreaded the enthusiastic service in shopping malls. All he wanted was to quietly browse and choose the items he desired, but as soon as a service person approached with a smile, it would make him feel awkward and uneasy.

Fortunately, the shop assistant recognized Cao Zhen's Peak Master attire and did not come over to enthusiastically introduce anything. He just stood quietly at a distance, waiting to be summoned before approaching.

Lan Pili, accompanied by his Disciple, searched the shelves non-stop for more affordable Magic Artifacts. The prices, which were easily in the thousands of Liang of Spiritual Stones, made him start to wonder if he had entered a den of thieves.

Was there no Magic Artifact that could be bought for under a thousand Liang of Spiritual Stones? Lan Pili felt like shouting out loud when he suddenly saw a pillow marked at eight hundred Liang of Spiritual Stones.

"Disciple, in the matter of cultivation, enlightenment is very important," Lan Pili said leisurely as he walked to the front of the "small Bodhi pillow" with his hands clasped behind his back. "You have good aptitude. If you were to pair it with an enlightenment Magic Artifact, your progress would surely be remarkable."

Cao Zhen was still looking for a Gathering Spirit Bodhi Pillow, but when he heard what Lan Pili said, he quickly turned to look in his direction. According to the laws of shopping, similar items would typically be placed together. Since Lan Pili had spoken up, the spot where he stood should be the area for enlightenment Magic Artifacts.

Feeling Cao Zhen's gaze, Lan Pili straightened his back even more and, under the watchful eyes of Cao Zhen and Ling Xi, suavely lifted his hand to point at the "small Bodhi pillow" and said, "Someone, take down this Magic Artifact for this seat."

The prepared shop assistant, who was not far away, hurried over with a smile on his face. However, when he saw that the Peak Master had chosen such a cheap Magic Artifact, his smile remained, but his expression stiffened momentarily.

"This one requires eight hundred Liang of Spiritual Stones," the shop assistant said respectfully to Lan Pili. "If the Peak Master is willing to add another three hundred Liang, you can get a small Gathering Spirit Bodhi Pillow, which is several times more effective than this one."

Upon hearing the mention of adding three hundred Liang, Lan Pili felt a sudden urge to tear the shop assistant's mouth off.

"Master, the Magic Artifacts of Many Treasures Pavilion are so expensive," Yan Xi said sadly upon hearing the price. "Let's forget it. Your disciple can slowly cultivate without it."

Hearing his disciple speak this way, Lan Pili initially wanted to take the opportunity to buy the eight hundred Liang small Bodhi pillow. However, seeing Cao Zhen with his disciple approaching, he decided that he absolutely could not appear stingy at this time! What was another three hundred Liang?

"Child, as long as it helps your cultivation, your master thinks that any amount of money spent is worth it!" Lan Pili clenched his teeth and got these words out, then he pulled out a Spiritual Stone Ticket from his wide sleeves and said, "Then we'll buy this small Gathering Spirit Bodhi Pillow."

"Master..." Yan Xi, moved, didn't know what to say and just stared blankly at her usually stingy master.

Cao Zhen, witnessing this scene, couldn't help but feel further admiration for Lan Pili. He knew that basically all the Peaks were poor, differing only in the degree of their poverty. Spending a thousand Liang of Spiritual Stones could very well mean near bankruptcy for Lightning Peak.

Lan Pili imagined Cao Zhen and Ling Xi looking at him with 'envy.' He grandly handed over the small Gathering Spirit Bodhi Pillow to his disciple and said, "Don't worry about money! The path of a master is to pave the way for a disciple, to think for one's disciple! If you do not even buy a Magic Artifact to aid your disciple's cultivation, then you do not deserve to be a master!"

Having said his piece, Lan Pili first let his smug gaze land on Cao Zhen, and then on Ling Xi, unable to hide the smug look in his eyes.

If it weren't for maintaining the dignity appropriate to a Peak Master, Lan Pili would have loved to jump in front of Cao Zhen and Ling Xi right then and twerk while shouting, "Poverty-stricken fools! See this? I'm rich! I can afford to buy such a good Magic Artifact for my disciple! Ling Xi, do you regret it? What's the use of following such a poor bum? What future do you have? If you were with me! This Magic Artifact would be yours!"

Cao Zhen felt Lan Pili's gaze and thought it was the kind of silent communication only a master could have, conveying the affection they hold for their disciples.

Cao Zhen nodded lightly at Lan Pili, signaling he had felt the other's sentiment, then stepped forward and pointed to the Gathering Spirit Bodhi Pillow on the higher shelf with a higher price, and said, "Bring that one down for me."

The attendant originally saw Cao Zhen following Lan Pili and thought he was another Peak Master without much money, but upon hearing the request for the Gathering Spirit Bodhi Pillow, quickly became very attentive and offered his service.

Lan Pili's boastful look suddenly froze. What's going on? A Gathering Spirit Bodhi Pillow that costs 2,000 liang is within your means? Oh! I get it! You're just pretending to be wealthy to look at it, and then you'll find some excuse to say it's not good and give up on buying it to console your disciple's heart!

"This is quite good," Cao Zhen said, pouring a thread of mana into it. He immediately felt the formation within the magic artifact activate, and an inkling of his wisdom seemed to open up, "I like this one."

Lan Pili was baffled on the side. Why has he not found a fault yet? Having said he likes it, how would he twist his words later?

"Can it be cheaper?"

As soon as Cao Zhen asked, Lan Pili immediately thought, that's it! He's going to use the excuse of no discount to back out! That's quite clever!

"It can't be?" Cao Zhen saw the attendant shake his head and continued, "What if I buy more? I have four disciples. What about buying four?"

Lan Pili was stunned. Four? Buying four? One for each disciple? Eight thousand liang of spirit stones? Are you planning to sell the entire Four Treasures Peak?

"Can't it be cheaper? Then you'll handle the delivery, right? Since it includes delivery, let's settle for eight thousand liang," Cao Zhen said as he handed over the Spiritual Stone Ticket to the attendant, "Wrap them up for me."

Just like that, he bought them? Eight thousand liang! Lan Pili felt overwhelmed. Since when was Four Treasures Peak so wealthy?

Suddenly, Lan Pili had a feeling that everyone in the hall, both customers and attendants, were staring at him! fre@webnovel.com

He sensed the gazes from behind, as if they were saying, 'We're all Peak Masters, how come the gap is so huge?' 'All Peak Masters, yet some are so rich, while others are just poor sods showing off?'

After Cao Zhen finished filling out the delivery address, he glanced at the stupefied Lan Pili and patted his shoulder, saying, "We're all masters, I understand your eagerness to love your disciple. Although I don't like you, you are a good master..."

As Cao Zhen approached to speak, Lan Pili felt the attention of everyone intensifying on him.

What should I do? Buy four as well? Lan Pili realized he didn't have that much money.

Social death! Embarrassingly, Lan Pili nearly dug out a Cave Mansion on the spot with his toes.