

My Master 46

Chapter 46: Dare to touch my disciple's waist, I'll break your leg_1

Cao Zhen had no idea that his verbose critique aimed merely to inspire his disciple's heart for immortal cultivation ended up affecting quite a few people in the Jiuding Xuan.

Ling Xi sat cross-legged in the Pill Room, shocked once more by her master's exquisite alchemy technique. If she hadn't been afraid that prostrating herself and kowtowing might disturb her master's alchemy, she would have done so immediately to apologize! She shouldn't have underestimated her master!

Cao Zhen concentrated on crafting the pills, tossing herbs into the Pill Furnace at different times, and then using a series of Alchemy Techniques to adjust the state of the pills being formed.

Overnight, Cao Zhen completed two pill extractions under Ling Xi's watchful eye, twelve Deception Pills in one go and another twelve Small Five Elements Repair Pills.

"The herbs from the Precious Medicinal Herb House have better effects than I thought," Cao Zhen remarked after extracting the pills, finding that there were quite a few herbs left. Then he counted them and rekindled the furnace flame to craft a batch of Mana Repair Pills.

During the last duel, Cao Zhen realized that if he forced the use of higher-level Thunder Law, his mana consumption speed was extremely fast. He had been too caught up in the excitement of the fight, using the Five-thunder Righteous Method to shatter all the opponent's treasures, only to find that his own mana was nearly depleted as well.

In case he encountered an evenly matched opponent, the Five-thunder Righteous Method could hardly be used a few times before his mana bar would be drained. It was necessary to carry mana-replenishing pills with him.

"Administrator level upgraded."

As Cao Zhen finished extracting the Mana Repair Pills, the China Cloud unexpectedly sent him a prompt that surprised him. He hadn't increased his cultivation base, so why did the administrator level go up?

Cao Zhen quickly opened his personal panel

China Cloud Level 3 Administrator: Cao Zhen

Gender: Male

Cultivation Base: Immortal Bridge Period, five Immortal Bridges

Identity: Former programmer, now Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak of the Hundred Peaks Sect, Pill King

Specialties: Programming, Grandmaster of Theoretical Alchemy, Grandmaster of Immortal Cultivation Theory

Owned: Four Treasures Peak

Total Cultivation Experience: 31

Extra Experience: 0

Alchemy Level: 41

Talisman Level: 10

Formation Level: 0

"Why?" Cao Zhen asked, puzzled.

The China Cloud answered: Alchemy Level breakthrough to 41, achieved King Level, administrator level up by one, permission added to designate one user for access.

Cao Zhen pondered for a moment. Currently, he might as well connect one of his parents, but that would be of little help to them. It would be better to have Ma Shoufu take care of them for now. This spot should go to his disciple, having a few more 'cheats' would help her improve faster.

"Designate my disciple, Yan Yourong." Cao Zhen quickly issued the command and then saw another document about the same size as Ling Xi's appear within the China Cloud.

User: Yan Yourong

Gender: Female

Cultivation Base: Foundation Establishment Realm, five Dao platforms

Identity: Second Disciple of Four Treasures Peak of Hundred Peaks Sect

Aptitude: Great Five Elements Innate Holy Body

Specialties: Burying people, Level 7 Sword of Dodging

"Now I know what this specialty is," Cao Zhen muttered as he continued reading.

Total Experience: 50

Extra Experience Available: 170

Cao Zhen quickly calculated that including Li Ke's extra experience, there were now 3670 points. If he were to put them all into his cultivation base at once, he wondered if it was possible to directly break through to the Grand Completion of Immortal Bridge, or even advance to Core Formation? However, any such advancement would likely not involve the Dragon and Tiger Immortal Bridge, nor would it result in the Dragon and Tiger Golden Pill.

"I'll save it for now and decide later whether to put it in Alchemy Dao or Formation...", Cao Zhen was well aware that his current alchemy level was sufficient, but after entering the Golden Core period, to craft high-speed advancement pills to break through to the next realm, his current Pill King alchemy capabilities were not up to the task.

To craft the Big Dragon Tiger Pill at the least would require the ability of a Pill Emperor, and the Pill King was a full ten levels away from the Pill Emperor.

Cao Zhen was still contemplating when he suddenly felt a drastic change in the atmosphere around him.

He stepped back, knelt, and kowtowed...

Completing his actions smoothly, Ling Xi said, "Master above! Your disciple is at fault! I have underestimated you in my heart. Please, Master, punish me as you see fit."

Cao Zhen had become accustomed to Ling Xi's reactions and stood up, brushed off his buttocks, and stretched before saying, "Just copy the grandest scripture of your teacher a hundred times and that will suffice. Let's now go back and find your junior sister."

Upon exiting Jiuding Xuan, they realized that Lan Pili, who had said he would wait for them there the previous day, was already gone. After inquiring with the staff of Jiuding Xuan, they learned that the Peak Master of Lightning Peak had loudly proclaimed "My fate is in my own hands, not in Heaven's" the night before, indicating his intention to cultivate, and then he had departed.

Cao Zhen was utterly baffled. Old Lan wasn't young anymore; how could he still buy into such juvenile phrases? Since he had left, there was nothing to be done, though it was a pity to lose a friend to share in the joy of his successful pill confection. He believed that if Old Lan were to know, he would be happy for him as well.

Knowing that Lan Pili was not going to return, Cao Zhen, with Ling Xi in tow, boarded the Immortal Cloud Carriage and rushed back to Four Treasures Peak, which took nearly a whole day.

"Junior sister... where is she?" Ling Xi was the first to run into the courtyard to convey the good news of alchemy, only to find that Yan Yourong, who should have been practicing swordplay in the courtyard at this time of day, was not there today.

"Junior sister left at noon," spoke Bei Yan as he walked out of the kitchen with the lunch he had reheated, "The examination for 'Heaven's Decree Team' has been brought forward. It's no longer tomorrow and the day after but today and tomorrow instead."

Just as Cao Zhen stepped into the courtyard and heard this, he turned around and called out to the departing driver of the Immortal Cloud Carriage, "Don't leave yet, take me to the examination site of 'Heaven's Decree Team' immediately."

"Master, are you going to watch junior sister's examination? Bei Yan will come too..."

Seeing Ling Xi rush towards the door, Bei Yan hurriedly placed his bowl on the table and, grabbing Xiang Ziyu who was holding a book and smiling foolishly, they both ran outside.

All four, the teacher and three disciples of Four Treasures Peak, boarded the Immortal Cloud Carriage and sped like lightning towards the examination site of 'Heaven's Decree Team'.

On the Duelling Platform of the examination site for 'Heaven's Decree Team,' someone was undergoing an examination, while a long line of people waited below. Yan Yourong was also in the queue, and it just so happened that it was her turn to go on stage next.

With a loud bang of exploding air, the disciple of Hundred Peaks Sect who was being tested was blown backwards off the platform. He rose from the ground with a look of frustration and, bowing with cupped hands to the person responsible for the examination on the platform, said, "Thank you, senior brother, for your instruction."

The examiner also returned the gesture with polite cupped hands and then directed his gaze towards Yan Yourong, who was at the front of the queue.

"Junior brother, after examining so many people, you must be tired," came a voice suddenly from the shadows beneath a wall not far from the platform, followed by the rise of a young man with a longsword at his waist from within that shadow.

This man wore his hair very short, giving an impression of efficiency and decisiveness. His thick eyebrows slightly slanted upwards, lending him a somewhat rebellious look, and his tall nose could certainly be considered handsome. Wrapped in a dark robe, his figure appeared tall and imposing, with a hint of nobility in his visage.

Embroidered on the chest of his dark robe was a small mountain peak - the insignia of a squad leader of 'Heaven's Decree Team'.

The assessor saw the team leader getting up and glanced at Yan Yourong, who was patiently waiting in line. A look of apology flashed across their face toward Yan Yourong before they said to the team leader, "Understood, senior brother."

Yan Yourong caught a glimpse of the team leader ascending the platform. A flicker of disgust crossed her cheeks. She lifted her leg and stepped onto the dueling platform, her left hand, holding her longsword, tightened slightly around the scabbard.

"Junior sister Yourong, here you are again," the team leader of "Heaven's Decree Team" said, cradling his sword in his arms as he stood. "I hope you can pass the assessment today."

Yan Yourong felt the junior leader of the "Heaven's Decree Team," Lyu Yifeng, was really annoying. Although her master used to be so pedantic it was irritating, and now his attitude of indifference was also annoying, compared to Lyu Yifeng, her master was a little more likable.

Eh? Why am I thinking about my master? Yan Yourong was quite surprised at herself. Although she had reluctantly become a disciple of Four Treasures Peak, she did not have a strong sense of identification with her master. She was here only because she was a disciple of Four Treasures Peak and had to give her all for the sake of Four Treasures Peak...

"Junior sister Yourong, make your move," said Lyu Yifeng confidently, standing with his thumb pushing against the guard of his sword. With half an inch of the blade peeking out of its scabbard, revealing a

captivating glint, he said, "Don't feel pressured. Even if you don't pass the assessment today, isn't there another chance tomorrow?"

Yan Yourong's thoughts were disrupted by Lyu Yifeng, and she could only sneer inwardly. Lyu Yifeng put on such a good act in front of others, but how many knew that he always threatened her behind their backs? Unless she agreed to become his cultivation partner, she would never pass the assessment in this lifetime.

Without further ado, Yan Yourong drew her sword in an instant, flashing a blinding cold light, while behind her, five dao platforms soared up suddenly, and she, along with her longsword, fused as one, moving as if breaking through the air to strike.

Lyu Yifeng, who had been leisurely thumbing his sword guard, was surprised to see Yan Yourong's abrupt movement and the sword intent that burst forth. Her swordsmanship was beyond her expected cultivation limit!

What a pity, though! Lyu Yifeng's eyes shone, and eight dao platforms behind him rose up and burst into light as well. The sword radiance in his hands erupted, and he met her attack with the same "Sword of Dodging" technique!

Clang!

The moment the sound of metal clashing rang out, a dazzling rune flashed in Yan Yourong's palm, and a fierce flame erupted from her palm, colliding with the palm strike from Lyu Yifeng that was coming toward her.

Boom! A muffled sound of a powerful collision sent Yan Yourong flying backward off the platform. She tried to summon her strength, but the opposing force had just suppressed hers in the opposite direction, leaving her unable to muster any strength for a moment.

Lyu Yifeng saw Yan Yourong flying backward and a smug smile formed at the corner of his mouth. He lightly tapped the platform with the tip of his foot, gliding toward Yan Yourong like a wild goose, reaching out to hold her waist as he said, "Be careful, junior sister Yourong..."

"Dare to touch my disciple's waist, and I'll break your legs!"

Before Lyu Yifeng's hand could reach Yan Yourong's waist, he suddenly felt someone grabbing the back of his collar. He was pulled backward by an overwhelming force before he had a chance to resist. Trying to land firmly, he soon realized that the pulling force was very cunning!

Just as he was about to stand firmly on his feet, the previous force turned into a current that instantly electrified his whole body. His legs touched the ground, but he was unable to keep his balance and fell on his backside. Following the force that tugged at him, he tumbled over more than a dozen times before he stabilized, looking dusty and disheveled.

He tried to get up to avoid this kneeling posture but found that currents of electricity were continually coursing through his legs. They were so numb that he couldn't move at all and could only maintain the kneeling position.