

## My Master 47

### Chapter 47: You're Not Worthy\_1

Who is it! Lyu Yifeng searched furiously for the one who had sabotaged his good fortune.

"Master?" Yan You Rong, having lost her ability to resist in midair, thought of Lyu Yifeng supporting her waist and felt disgusted. Suddenly, she saw Lyu Yifeng being sent flying backward, followed quickly by a large hand steadying her waist, and soon after, the figure of her master appeared before her eyes.

"You can't fight, and you almost let someone take advantage. Cao Zhen steadied Yan You Rong's waist and helped her to the ground. After making sure she was standing properly, he began to lecture her, "You don't even know to wear a set of Soft Hedgehog Armor to deal with a pervert."

Lyu Yifeng felt irked as his good fortune was ruined by Cao Zhen. Hearing that he was being called a pervert in front of so many people, he tried to stand up but couldn't manage it, so he could only clench his fists and say generously, "Peak Master, I am under orders to evaluate the disciples of all peaks. Who are you calling a pervert?"

Lyu Yifeng was not afraid of Cao Zhen!

First, his identity as the examiner was well justified; second, his own mountain peak was ranked 84th, and even if you compared combat power with the peak masters, his own master was not to be trifled with; third, the other party needed to pass the examination, so they had to ask for his help.

Cao Zhen did not bother with Lyu Yifeng, but instead turned to Yan You Rong and said with a stern face, "Are you a tiger cub? Normal people walk around dog poop when they see it. Why did you have to step in it?"

In the past, Yan You Rong was not afraid of her master, even under the pedantic state of her master three months ago or now in his indifferent state, she was never afraid of her master.

On the contrary! The entire Four Treasures Peak knew that whether it was the master in his pedantic state or in his indifferent state, both were somewhat intimidated by her. *freewe&novel.com*

But now, seeing her master descend like a Sky God, Yan You Rong felt her master's authority for the first time and subconsciously lowered her head, whispering, "Master, your disciple knows her mistake. I was just..."

"Peak Master, I am under orders to evaluate the disciples of all peaks. Who are you insinuating is dog poop?" Lyu Yifeng loudly interrupted Yan You Rong's admission of guilt.

Cao Zhen suddenly began to understand why so many people disliked third-wheel light bulbs. He was here to reprimand his disciple, and there was always an annoying fly buzzing on the side.

"Get lost." Cao Zhen's hand, formed by the Five-thunder Righteous Method, slapped Lyu Yifeng's face, sending him spinning in the air countless times before he heavily hit the ground.

"You dare to lay a hand on me..." Lyu Yifeng's mouth was swollen from the slap, making his speech unclear, "I'm going to report you..."

"Go check the sect rules, what is the punishment for disturbing a peak master teaching his disciple." Cao Zhen said disdainfully without even glancing at Lyu Yifeng, "Right now, I could slaughter you and your peak master wouldn't be able to let out a single fart."

Lyu Yifeng knew Cao Zhen was speaking the truth. One of the rules of the Hundred Peaks Sect was that when a peak master was instructing a disciple, even the Sect Leader himself had to wait until the peak master finished the instruction. It was one of the traditions most valued in the Hundred Peaks Sect.

"Has the honorable peak master finished instructing his disciple now?" Lyu Yifeng knew about the matters of the Dragon and Tiger Dao Platform and was aware that probably even the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, which the Hundred Peaks Sect specially established for nurturing geniuses, knew about it. Yet, he could not suppress the resentment from having his opportunity ruined just now.

"Am I supposed to answer you? Are you worthy?" Cao Zhen glanced at Lyu Yifeng, who coveted the cabbage of his peak. If not for the sect rules, he would have slain him on the spot earlier!

Lyu Yifeng also knew that although Cao Zhen was of high status, he couldn't really harm him. Even if he talked back, it was just skating on the edge of insubordination and at most would result in a few days of confinement. Emboldened, he spoke up.

"What the peak master says is right, I am unworthy." Lyu Yifeng provocatively looked at Cao Zhen and said, "Please do teach your disciples well, so that they have the strength before coming to the 'Heaven's Decree Team' examination. Our 'Heaven's Decree Team' is not idle, and every time you cause trouble for us, don't you feel ashamed?"

There were already many people attending the assessment, and at this time, upon hearing Lyu Yifeng's disrespectful words, they all looked at Cao Zhen, wanting to see the Peak Master's face lose dignity.

Yan Yourong's cheeks, usually cold as frost, now blushed with embarrassment. Although she knew her failure to pass was due to Lyu Yifeng's meddling, if she had been strong enough, his interference would have been pointless.

"Idiot, you couldn't really believe that this master's disciple would fail to pass, right?" Cao Zhen's face showed no trace of the embarrassment one would expect when being mocked; instead, he smiled, raising his hand and gently touching Yan Yourong's head, "This master simply sealed most of his disciple's cultivation base, to let her experience and temper her heart here..."

"Hehe, if I believed what the Peak Master says, then I would truly be an idiot," Lyu Yifeng sneered. "If the Peak Master has nothing else, please take your disciple, who will be 'tempering her heart' for a lifetime, aside and don't interfere with the official assessment of the disciples."

Yan Yourong hung her head even lower, regretting her stubbornness. It didn't matter if she lost face, but because of her stubbornness, she had also caused her master to be humiliated here.

"Master, I have brought you shame," she said. "After I return, I will find a place in the back mountain to..."

"Bury yourself?" Cao Zhen, feeling a headache coming on, cut off Yan Yourong's words and, while walking her toward the outskirts of the arena, said, "Do you think you're a beast? Tonight this master will undo your seal, and tomorrow during the assessment, all you need to do is beat the crap out of this idiot."

"Hehe..." Lyu Yifeng said with a laugh, hugging his sword across his chest, "The disciple looks forward to the Peak Master unsealing You Rong, to see the true potential of Four Treasures Peak."

"You're also worthy?" Cao Zhen, confronting the pig who dared covet his own 'cabbage', shed his usual indifferent demeanor, revealing great hostility. "Idiot."

Having been insulted as an idiot repeatedly and his chance at romance ruined, Lyu Yifeng decided to humiliate Cao Zhen, who had disrupted his good fortune.

"Peak Master keeps calling his disciple an idiot, so why not have the guts to make a bet with this disciple?" Lyu Yifeng raised his voice so that everyone present could hear clearly, "If tomorrow Yan Yourong can withstand twenty moves against this disciple and pass the assessment, then this disciple will accept being called an idiot. But if Yan Yourong is still no match for this disciple tomorrow! Peak Master, you take on the title of idiot! Do you have the guts? Or is the Peak Master nothing but a coward?"

"You're already an idiot. What's there to bet on?" Cao Zhen mocked coldly. "This master only bets money. If you really want to bet with me, let's bet everything you own. How much money do you have? Add that to your condition just now, how about it?"

Lyu Yifeng smiled. He knew that Cao Zhen had won a large sum of money a few days ago, originally intending to become daoist partners with Yan Yourong, lusting after her beauty. But when he heard that Four Treasures Peak had money, he thought he might even get a dowry; not having expected he could also make money from this?

"I have one hundred... No! Two hundred taels!" Lyu Yifeng roughly estimated that, by taking out high-interest loans, he could gather around two hundred Spirit Stones in a short amount of time. Without hesitation, he went all in with his total assets.

"Two hundred, a bit small..." Cao Zhen, who had won a big bet recently, was somewhat unimpressed by two hundred Spirit Stones, but recalling the business philosophy of becoming rich by accumulation, he accepted the bet.

"Alright, everyone present is a witness," Cao Zhen declared in a loud voice. "You all go and mention this to the nearest betting house to see if they are interested in opening a betting pool."

Ling Xi felt her cheeks burn while standing aside; such duels often occurred in Four Treasures Peak, but not every duel was deemed worthy of the bookmakers' odds. It was only because of the status of the Peak Master last time that they attracted the attention of the betting house.

After speaking, Cao Zhen did not linger any longer, leading both his disciples away.

The onlookers knew that the betting house would definitely not open a pool, but that didn't stop some from setting up informal bets.