

## My Master 49

Chapter 49: Dad, I Know Where Your Secret Stash Is\_1

Seeing Yan Yourong's face beaming with adoration and joy, Ling Xi grew even more curious. Had her master's medicine really worked? If so, could it be that she too had a chance?

With this thought, Ling Xi couldn't help but tremble with excitement.

"Sister, I'm going to change my clothes," Yan Yourong said upon seeing Ling Xi's expression, thinking she had guessed correctly that the eldest senior sister too had witnessed the power of their master.

Ling Xi did not stop Yan Yourong any longer, and turned her attention to Cao Zhen, who was walking out from the distant cave.

"Child, what is that look in your eyes?" Cao Zhen asked, feeling slightly unnerved by Ling Xi's intense gaze, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Nothing, nothing," Ling Xi replied, cheerfully turning away to look for Little Beiyan and the others, planning to take them to witness the second junior sister's battle for redemption, while also letting them know that they too had a chance.

"Administrator level has been raised..."

As Cao Zhen emerged from the cave, the Zhonghua Cloud suddenly sent a surprising notification. The alchemy couldn't have reached Level 51, could it? How could it have caused an administrator level increase?

Cao Zhen quickly opened his own panel

Zhonghua Cloud Level 4 Administrator: Cao Zhen

Gender: Male

Cultivation Base: Immortal Bridge Period, five Immortal Bridges

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

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

Possessions: Four Treasures Peak

Total Cultivation Experience Points: 31

Extra Experience Points: 0

Alchemy Level: 41

Talisman Level: 10

Formation Level: 0

Sword of Dodging: Level 7

"Why?" Cao Zhen asked, puzzled.

Zhonghua Cloud answered: When a designated user progresses to a higher realm, the administrator's level is raised by one and additional authorization is granted to connect one more user.

Cao Zhen had not expected that his disciple's advancement in realm would lead to his own administrator level increasing by one and began to ponder to whom he should assign this new user connection—his disciple Bei Yan, or his parents.

After a moment of thought, Cao Zhen chose his father. Ever since he had crossed over to this world, it would be false to say he did not miss his family. He had thought that he would never have the chance to show filial piety to his parents in this lifetime, but surprisingly, Zhonghua Cloud gave him another opportunity.

"Connect to my father, Cao Xinbang."

A document of similar size to that of the wealthy Old Ma quickly appeared in the Zhonghua Cloud.

Cao Zhen clicked on the document, and a burst of images immediately flooded into his mind. His father, whom he had not seen for several months, had grown a significant amount of white hair. Through his father's memories, he could see his mother, looking much more haggard with her once black hair now peppered with white.

In the next instant, Cao Zhen saw a solemn ancestral hall with nothing but his black and white photograph on display. His father and mother, their eyes hollow with grief, sat staring blankly at the brazier in front of them, their tear-dried eyes filled with red veins of sorrow.

The crackling sound from the fire in the brazier became the only sound in the ancestral hall.

A sharp pain seized Cao Zhen's heart. He had always thought his parents were nagging him—annoyed when they called him to eat, annoyed when they told him off for gaming, and irritated when they scolded him for staying up late. He seldom had the patience to listen to them talk, let alone chat with them.

If it weren't for his reincarnation, if there were no Zhonghua Cloud... Cao Zhen would not have had even a sliver of a chance to make amends or show filial piety.

"Zhonghua Cloud... can I still go back?" Cao Zhen asked in silence after a long while.

"If you're strong enough, you can naturally traverse between the stars of the universe..."

The words from Zhonghua Cloud rendered Cao Zhen speechless, between the stars? He and his parents were still under the same universe? Just... they might be very far apart, in different civilizations perhaps!

"Thank you." Cao Zhen didn't inquire further about what cultivation level he would need. He knew he was indeed far, very far from that level. Rather than listening and increasing the burden on his mind, it was better not to know for now.

"Dad..." Cao Zhen began to make a real-time communication with his father's document.

Cao Xinbang, who was reading in his office, suddenly froze; he recognized the voice as that of his own son. He hurriedly looked around, then laughed bitterly with self-mockery, "I must miss that unfilial son too much; I'm even hallucinating his voice."

Cao Zhen knew that the unfilial son his father referred to was his own early death, and he regretted not having talked more with his old man when he was alive.

"Old man, do you read online novels?" Cao Zhen spoke again, continuing the conversation with his father, "This isn't a hallucination; I've traveled through time..."

Cao Xinbang searched around, then massaged his temples and muttered to himself, "Am I longing for that brat too much?"

"Dad, your private stash is behind the painting in the living room," Cao Zhen, seeing that his father still believed it was a hallucination, had no choice but to pull out the trump card, "and also in the mop in the bathroom..."

Cao Xinbang, who had just been pondering the auditory hallucination, suddenly stood up, looking around for the source as if he had seen a ghost, "Who's there? Show yourself!"

"Old man, I really am still alive; I've just traveled through time," said Cao Zhen helplessly, "If you still don't believe that I'm talking to your soul, then I guess I'll have to talk to my mom about you hiding your private stash in my computer case." [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

Cao Xinbang was stunned... and looked around, "Little Zhen? Are you really still alive?"

"Dad, I really am alive," said Cao Zhen swiftly, "Marquis Ma sought you out for M10 because I tricked him into thinking I'm a deity, and you with mom are the parents of my reincarnation. You know how credulous Old Ma is; he even believes the charlatan qigong master Wang Yun..."

"Still alive... still alive... as long as he's still alive," Upon confirming it wasn't a hallucination, Cao Xinbang's eyes welled up with tears.

"Dad, my time to chat with you is up, I'll find you tomorrow, don't tell mom yet, I'm afraid she won't be able to handle it..." As Cao Zhen's words ended, he wanted to continue with more instructions but found the communication time was completely over. He could only see his dad searching the office, then eventually crouching on the floor with his face in his hands, in pain for a moment and then laughing with joy and tears...

Cao Zhen longed to reach out and touch his father's shoulder, but realized that it was simply impossible... He always thought there would be a next time when he could easily touch his parents' shoulders, a time when he couldn't express his love physically.

But how many 'next times' were there? Cao Zhen felt some regret, as he used to ignore his parents on New Year's Eve just to assert his personality, not watching the Spring Festival Gala with them, thinking it was something only old people watched.

In reality... it wasn't the Spring Festival Gala that the elderly watched, but the annual family reunion, the year's safety and wellbeing of the family.

If given another opportunity... even if the Spring Festival Gala continued to be uninspiring, he would sit with his parents to watch it and eat dumplings.

"Master, we are ready," the voice of Ling Xi interrupted a grieving Cao Zhen.

"Coming!" Cao Zhen exited the Zhonghua Cloud and hurried to the Immortal Cloud Carriage.

The disciples had already assembled on the Immortal Cloud Carriage, and with Cao Zhen's arrival, they immediately soared into the sky.

Yan Yourong was sitting in the carriage, familiarizing herself with the innate divine skills of the Great Five Elements innate holy body, the Great Five Elements Technique! Due to time constraints, the current Great Five Elements Technique was only at level ten, but how to truly utilize it, she still had no clear idea.

Cao Zhen, with nothing else to do, remembered he hadn't thoroughly checked his own panel and Yan Yourong's panel. Entering the Zhonghua Cloud again, he discovered that his panel, in addition to what he already had, now included a Great Five Elements Divine Technique at level ten.

The innate divine skill exclusive to the Great Five Elements innate holy body! Cao Zhen couldn't help laughing. Although the power he could exert might not match that of someone with the Great Five Elements innate holy body, it would allow him to understand the Five Elements Power better. Moreover, this innate divine skill could be the core for his second pill concoction.

The only pity was that it was merely at level ten! Cao Zhen secretly decided that after this duel, to gain a new level twenty innate divine skill, he would have to become a strict master. If necessary, he would lock his disciples in a dark room with a small whip and flog them! He would make her reach level twenty as soon as possible.

Huh? Cao Zhen suddenly noticed a new change on Yan Yourong's panel.

User: Yan Yourong

Gender: Female

Cultivation Base: Foundation Establishment Realm, Immortal Bridge with ten bridges

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

Aptitude: Great Five Elements innate holy body

Specializes in: Burying people, Sword of Dodging level seven

Total Experience: 50,000

Extra Usable Experience: 5,000

Looking at the extra experience, Cao Zhen couldn't help but gasp in amazement; Li Ke only gave 5,000 extra experience, and he didn't expect that the disciple he had trained himself could directly grant 5,000 experience! The other three disciples...

Cao Zhen quickly exited the Zhonghua Cloud and couldn't help sizing up his few disciples with his gaze.

Bei Yan felt the probing gaze and couldn't help asking curiously, "Master, why are you looking at me like that? Is there something wrong?"

Having seen such a gaze before, Yan Yourong quickly said, "Little Beiyan, you should be happy! This means the master has taken notice of you!"

Bei Yan didn't understand Yan Yourong's words, but thought that since his senior sister said it was something to be happy about, he might as well be happy about it.

Cao Zhen began calculating the experience points he had in hand, pondering what he should exchange them for. Should he continue to bet on alchemy, or stack them on something else? In any case, he had no intention of betting on talisman making; as long as he locked Ling Xi away with a small whip, he could improve that skill.