

## My Master 52

Chapter 52: Welcome to Four Treasures Peak\_1

Qi Degang panicked! Nothing was going as he'd anticipated! The minds of the folks from Four Treasures Peak were all messed up!

Faced with Yan Yourong's interrogation, Qi Degang was not only unable to respond, but also completely at a loss for how to handle the situation.

Upon hearing Yan Yourong's resonant questioning, Cao Zhen hastily mustered his energy to cough up fresh blood again, reaching a height of three feet.

The blood spurted! Qi Degang panicked even more. As a steward of the "Heaven's Decree Team", he had to be familiar with all the rules and orders of the Hundred Peaks Sect. And now, having inflicted serious injury on a Peak Master...

"You... You Rong... don't blame... blame him..." Cao Zhen, feeble and pale-faced, trembling, attempted to raise his hand pointing toward Qi Degang and said, "Your master... injury... not... not severe... medical expenses... ten thousand taels... of Spirit Stones... that... that will..."

Ten thousand taels of Spirit Stones? Qi Degang finally snapped back to reality, realizing he had been swindled! How could this be? He had originally come to extort Four Treasures Peak! How had he been so easily conned by the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak?

"Nonsense! It was clearly you who wanted to flee in fear of your crimes!" Lyu Yifeng shouted at this moment, raising his voice, "The steward was just trying to prevent you from escaping due to your guilty conscience!"

"You... you are right... disciple... let's go to the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace... turn ourselves in..." Cao Zhen gasped for breath, as if he could pass away at any second, and said weakly, "Disciple... take... take your master to surrender..."

When Qi Degang heard Lyu Yifeng's shouting and Cao Zhen's response, his nose almost bent with anger. He now wanted to settle the matter! If Cao Zhen, in his dying state, were to go to the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace, not to mention avoiding suspicion of escaping due to guilt, even indeed... by the act of

turning himself in, it would still bring enough trouble to drown him! If they really let him go to the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace now... the unfortunate one would definitely not be Cao Zhen.

"Everyone saw it, didn't they! They from Four Treasures Peak attempted to flee due to guilt! Ignoring Steward Qi's calls..."

Qi Degang heard Lyu Yifeng speaking again and was infuriated in an instant, his hand flying out in a slap, cursing inwardly: Are you trying to make me die faster? Just shut up!

Lyu Yifeng received a slap to the face and saw stars spinning before his eyes, feeling extremely aggrieved inside.

As a small team leader of the "Heaven's Decree Team", he wasn't stupid and realized that his uncle master was at a disadvantage, which was why he tried to find someone to back him up, having some connections in this place after all.

It looked like the other party was nearly dead, and yet they openly demanded ten thousand taels of Spirit Stones – it was almost like a blatant extortion!

Qi Degang glared at Lyu Yifeng menacingly, knowing that his nephew had also seen through the ruse, but what was the use of that realization? You have him go for a check-up? The other party could damage their inner organs and meridians at any time!

Should that actually happen... there would be no chance for reconciliation! The Law Enforcement Immortal Palace would surely intervene in the investigation!

Within the Hundred Peaks Sect, the mere mention of the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace conjured the same image in almost everyone's mind!

It was a place inhabited by a group of inflexible and serious people who only cared about the rules of the Hundred Peaks Sect. Even if the Sect Leader personally went to plead on someone's behalf, they wouldn't give the Sect Leader any leeway – a special department.

They only looked at evidence, pursued the truth, and adhered to the rules of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

An act of causing injury indeed happened, although the previous use of force was very weak. But Cao Zhen could harm himself!

By then, with both human and material evidence brought to the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace... there would be only one outcome.

"It was my rashness that injured Peak Master Cao." At this moment, Qi Degang dropped his previous authoritative tone, clasped his hands together and bowed deeply in utmost respect to Cao Zhen, "However, I really cannot afford these ten thousand taels of Spirit Stones..."

"No, don't blame yourself..." Cao Zhen continued weakly, "Disciple... let's... let's go to the Law Enforcement... Law Enforcement Immortal Palace to surrender..."

Qi Degang felt he was about to explode; this wasn't about surrendering at all, this was clearly lodging a complaint! Once the matter truly entered the procedure of the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace, it would be beyond redemption.

As a steward, Qi Degang understood very well! According to the rules of the Hundred Peaks Sect, attacking a fellow sect member without reason was a grave crime, regardless of whether the victim was injured or not.

Unity! It was both the first and most important rule among all the regulations of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Thus, it was rare to see sect members attacking each other within the Hundred Peaks Sect. If such an incident occurred, the most severe punishment was execution on the Immortal Slaying Stage, eradicating both body and soul, with no chance of entering the Spirit Mountain after death. Lesser punishments included stripping of their cultivation base, destruction of memory, and being expelled from the sect to live as mortals, with the lightest being imprisonment for decades or even a century.

Some even remained in prison until the day of the five decays of heaven and man arrived, never seeing freedom.

At this moment, Yan Yourong put away his anger and quickly went to help Cao Zhen.

As Cao Zhen and the others made to leave, Qi Degang called out in a desperate haste, "Wait! Peak Master, there's room for discussion."

Yan Yourong wanted to stop, but felt a forceful push at his lower back from his master, signaling to keep moving forward. He quickly didn't stop.

Seeing that Cao Zhen and the others were still leaving, Qi Degang hurriedly chased after them, stepped in front of them, spread his arms to block, and lowered his voice, "Cao Zhen, it's pointless to pretend you're injured. Isn't there something we can negotiate?"

"It's okay... I don't blame you..." Cao Zhen said wearily, "If... if I were to die this time... I ask that Qi Steward... take good care of my disciples..."

Qi Degang, whose nose had been bent out of shape from anger, regained its form. Was this man getting addicted to acting? Did he think he had managed to extort me?

"Peak Master Cao, I from the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace have my own people too," Qi Degang continued in a lower voice, "One hundred and twenty Spirit Stones, and we can let this matter slide. I admit it. Otherwise, once we get to the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace for an injury verification, it will be easy to slip up. Moreover, to the Sect, my Cultivation Base is higher, and I am far more valuable than you are."

"You... what you say makes sense..." Cao Zhen said between gasps for breath, "but... I believe in... the rules of the Sect... As for the injury verification, I am willing... willing to do it..."

Qi Degang couldn't help but reach up to touch his smooth bald head. His opponent was clearly not as simple-minded and inexperienced in worldly ways as people said. This man was clearly referring to his status of Perfect Fulfillment at the Ten Great Illusory Dao Platforms, obviously implying that the Sect would value him more, and as for the injury verification, he was hinting that he might actually be injured.

"Peak Master, I really don't have ten thousand Spirit Stones," Qi Degang started to plead in a low voice to the unyielding Cao Zhen, abandoning his previous high-and-mighty attitude and regretting his empiricist approach, thinking that capturing a Hundred Peaks ranked Peak Master would be easily accomplished.

The most important point was that in the many years since the founding of the Hundred Peaks Sect, no one had ever heard of a Peak Master stooping to such fraudulent extortion.

"It's... it's okay... I didn't ask you for money," Cao Zhen suggested with another glance at Yan Yourong.

Yan Yourong quickly understood her master's look and helped Cao Zhen make a motion as if to walk around Qi Degang.

Seeing Yan Yourong take a detour, Qi Degang's heart sank further. His own blocking of the path was in the hopes that Yan Yourong would impulsively push him, so that he could also fall and pretend to be hurt, thus settling the matter between them.

But! Yan Yourong was clearly feigning agitation! She had no intention of pushing him aside at all, instead choosing to walk around!

"Peak Master, everything can be negotiated..." Qi Degang obstructed once more, his face all smiles, "Everything can be negotiated."

"Negotiate what? You don't have ten thousand Spirit Stones," Yan Yourong said coldly, "Don't block our way to the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace to turn ourselves in..."

Before Yan Yourong could finish speaking, Cao Zhen spat another mouthful of fresh blood onto Qi Degang's body, and then fainted.

"Steward Qi, if my master's treatment is delayed because of your blocking," Yan Yourong said angrily, "after we've surrendered ourselves, even if we have to sell Four Treasures Peak, we'll still sue you at the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace."

"I really don't have ten thousand... I've already lost my 'coffin funds' in a recent duel between two Peak Masters," Qi Degang said dejectedly, his whole body trembling like a beaten eggplant, "I realize my mistake... please spare me this once..."

"Steward Qi... our Four Treasures Peak is currently... recruiting immortal artisans..." Cao Zhen said as if regaining lucidity, "How about working for our Four Treasures Peak for free for fifty years? Eight hours a day?"

Qi Degang felt the muscles at the corner of his eyes twitch uncontrollably. Fifty years? Free labor? Are you insane?

"I also know... it's hard on you, Steward Qi... cough cough..." Cao Zhen coughed up some traces of blood, then urged Yan Yourong, "You Rong... let's go... Let's go to the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace... to... to surrender ourselves..."

"I'll do it!" Qi Degang ground the words through his teeth as he spoke.

"We'll need something in writing..." Cao Zhen questioned, as if he might die at any moment without another breath.

At this point, Qi Degang had resigned himself and let someone bring the paper contract. Biting his finger, he put a hint of his Mana into the contract.

Upon seeing this, Cao Zhen finally breathed easy. Each person's Mana fluctuations are unique; once you've imprinted your Mana onto the contract, you won't lose the lawsuit even at the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace.

"That's settled then! Little Qi, you can start working at our Four Treasures Peak from tomorrow," Cao Zhen said after inspecting the contract, his pale complexion instantly becoming ruddy, his voice full of strength. He stylishly stowed the contract in his sleeve and, with his disciples, headed towards the Immortal Cloud Carriage, not sparing a glance for the onlookers.

Qi Degang watched Cao Zhen leave and first breathed a sigh of relief, glad he no longer had to go to the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace, but then he clenched his fists, his whole body shivering. Things had turned out too well too quickly, hadn't they? Couldn't you pretend a little longer?

"Uncle-Master, they're swindling you..." Lyu Yifeng approached and whispered a reminder.

Qi Degang glared at Lyu Yifeng beside him in indignation. Did he look like a fool who couldn't see he was being extorted? But what other choice did he have? With such a loud voice, did you aim to let everyone know that I've been taken advantage of? Do you think I couldn't see through it?

Slap! A crisp slap echoed across Lyu Yifeng's face.

Lyu Yifeng, holding his face, was puzzled: "Uncle-Master, why did you hit me again?"

"Can't I hit you if I find you annoying? I just felt like hitting you! Can you do anything about it? Can't an uncle-master hit you? Or are you going to the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace to file a complaint against me?" Qi Degang retorted, unleashing a string of rhetorical questions in his irritation.