

## My Master 70

### Chapter 70: Big Events in the Greater Context, Small Details Within Big Events\_1

"Peak Master Deng, are you willing to trade your Wind Fire Flood Dragon Pearl? I am willing to exchange fifty mu of Fourth-Grade Spirit Field for it," a Peak Master began to discreetly send a message to Deng Qixing.

Most of the Peak Masters present were seasoned veterans, and upon seeing the treasure Deng Qixing produced, they all knew that although it came from the ninety-ninth ranked peak, it might just snatch the person away from them.

Therefore, many started to discreetly send messages to Deng Qixing, each offering generous terms.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen, gentlemen..." Deng Qixing, with pride written all over his face, repeatedly clasped his hands in gratitude towards the crowd, "The Sect Leader has already said that the youngsters will have a chance to choose in return, haven't they? So please stop sending secret messages, troubling this unworthy old man."

Seeing Deng Qixing speak this way, the others no longer continued, only pondering how to persuade Yi Sheng to become their disciple.

"Now, let's talk about another matter," Bai Fengzi addressed the quiet crowd, "This issue is also related to the Minor Ice Age."

Cao Zhen showed no great surprise; if anything could gather all one hundred Peak Masters of the Hundred Peaks Sect, it was an event as significant as the Minor Ice Age.

"The Old Man of the Four Absolutes has announced that his closed-door disciple has descended the mountain..."

Before Bai Fengzi could finish, Cao Zhen noticed many Peak Masters showing a serious look on their faces.

"Old Man Zhi Ran has announced that his closed-door disciple has also descended the mountain... and Tai Yi Gate has disciples coming down as well... as do the disciples of the Dual Polarity Sect... and others..."

As Bai Fengzi continued listing names without pause, an increasing number of Peak Masters began to look serious.

Cao Zhen, a newly promoted Peak Master, couldn't understand why these Peak Masters were reacting this way. In his view, what did it matter if these disciples came down from the mountains?

"You all know that it is normal for disciples of various sects to go out and gain experience, but to declare their descent at this critical juncture, you must understand what that means," Bai Fengzi said.

Listening to Bai Fengzi, Cao Zhen grew even more confused and quickly sent a secret message to Deng Qixing beside him, "Old Peak Master, what does this mean? I don't understand."

Deng Qixing, still feeling pleased about the earlier event, happily explained, "Isn't the Minor Ice Age upon us? Therefore, all forces are flexing their muscles. You see, in a few days, the strongest among us will be asleep, and all forces are afraid of being targeted. So, they send out a group of people who won't sleep ahead of time to let others know that they are not to be trifled with when the time comes."

"So?" Cao Zhen was still puzzled.

"You can't really show off your strength by fighting and killing, can you?" Deng Qixing rolled his eyes and said, "That naturally leads to debates. After these young people come down, they will visit various sects to pay respects and debate. Other families might encounter one or two debates, but our Hundred Peaks Sect is different. With a hundred unique peaks and a variety of cultivators, disciples from all sects will come to our Hundred Peaks Sect to debate and gain experience."

Cao Zhen instantly understood. While those from other households might send those specializing in cultivation or Zen to debate, the Hundred Peaks Sect, with its diversity, would see disciples from all sects coming over to debate and accumulate experience.

"Those dispatched to debate are all geniuses, aren't they? Many have known about the impending Minor Ice Age for decades, so they refrained from breaking through in their cultivation, with the intention of being awake during the Minor Ice Age," Deng Qixing said with a smirk, "The Minor Ice Age is both a calamity and an opportunity!"

At this point, Cao Zhen fully comprehended. These geniuses merely lacked in cultivation level, but when it came to debates, the young might not necessarily lose to the older generation of cultivators. These Peak Masters were probably worried about an upset during the debates, weren't they?

Having figured all this out, Cao Zhen felt even more relaxed. As the one hundredth ranked Four Treasures Peak, he wouldn't be involved in any of these debates anyway.

"Bring it on! Let the soldiers block and the water cover! Back in our day, we never shied away from kicking over other people's platforms and debating! Fear nothing!"

In the crowd, a Peak Master suddenly slapped the table and stood up, his voice resonant with heroic fervor, eliciting nods of agreement from many around him.

"Peak Master Pan Wu is right!" Bai Fengzi raised his voice and exclaimed, "Since you all seem to agree, I trust you won't be too concerned about the little monk who has come down the mountain."

"The little monk?" Chen Qingluan asked tentatively, "From the Infinite Temple?"

The Peak Masters, who had just been stirred by emotion, immediately tensed up and stared intently at Bai Fengzi.

Cao Zhen could see in their eyes that this group of Peak Masters was hoping that the Sect Leader True Person would declare Chen Qingluan wrong.

"That's right, it's the closed-door disciple of that great monk, the junior monk," Bai Fengzi nodded earnestly.

"Peak Master... about that... I had a sudden epiphany today. After the disciple selection, I really need to go into seclusion... I probably won't be able to receive the junior monk for the doctrinal debate..."

"Peak Master, I..."

"Peak Master..."

For a moment, several Zen Cultivation Peak Masters stood up, one after the other, finding all kinds of excuses to ask for leave, expressing regret at not having the chance to debate with the junior monk.

Cao Zhen was quite curious about this scene. How strong exactly was this junior monk in Zen Cultivation? These Zen Cultivation Peak Masters were also from the Upper Fifty Peaks, each one acting so timid?

Bai Fengzi sipped his tea nonchalantly before saying, "No matter, the Peak Masters should attend to their own affairs. At the worst, let the junior monk debate with other disciples from your Peaks one by one..."

"That won't do! If that happens, wouldn't the Zen hearts of my Peak's disciples be disturbed? That is absolutely unacceptable! My Peak cannot be ruined like that!"

The first Peak Master who asked for leave immediately stood up in opposition.

"Then you just don't go into seclusion," Bai Fengzi said with a smile, gazing at him, "What do you think, Peak Master Kong Xing?"

The bald Kong Xing put his palms together, closed his eyes, and after a long moment of silence, squeezed out a phrase, "If I don't enter hell, who will?"

Many Peak Masters cast sympathetic glances toward the few Zen Cultivation Peak Masters. Other sects' disciples coming over might still be just for doctrinal debates, but with the junior monk, it was purely crashing the party.

Bai Fengzi sighed and said, "I know the trouble it causes everyone. Our Hundred Peaks Sect comes from the Mixed Clan and is often criticized for being jack of all trades but master of none. So I don't ask for anything else from everyone. Just try to let them stay in our Hundred Peaks Sect for as long as possible. It's okay to lose in the debates, as long as we last longer than the Thousand Caves Door."

The Peak Masters, who were looking worried, displayed an invigorated look on their faces at the mention of Thousand Caves Door.

Cao Zhen was very aware of these people's current state, as there was a saying in the memories he inherited, 'In the Town Immortal Mixed Clan who holds the peak, Hundred Peaks and Thousand Caves compete for the high seat.'

Clearly, for many years, the Hundred Peaks Sect and the Thousand Caves Door had been vying over who was the number one Immortal Cultivation force among the Mixed Clan within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty.

Now that this Daoist child and that holy monk were descending the mountain, it was inevitable they would visit these two sects to gain experience. The longer one could hold on, the more face they'd save, right?

Face, ah! Whether it be for cultivators or ordinary mortals, it's a hurdle they just can't get around! Cao Zhen couldn't help but sigh inwardly, a mocking smile appearing on his face.

This mocking smile happened to be caught by Bai Fengzi.

"Exactly! That's the kind of confidence we need!" Bai Fengzi pointed at Cao Zhen as he spoke, "Everyone should have the confidence of Four Treasures Peak!"

Cao Zhen suddenly felt an array of mocking, disdainful, and scornful looks being cast his way, feeling rather helpless inside. The Sect Leader True Person's words filled him with animosity! If he had a Hate Pulling System, this wave would probably have earned him quite a few points, right?

Although the other Peak Masters didn't openly say anything sarcastic, Cao Zhen could feel that quite a few of them had a poor impression of him because of this.

But it didn't matter! Cao Zhen consoled himself. From now on, the goal of Four Treasures Peak was to make money, practice alchemy, and bring his parents over for ascension to immortality! As for interpersonal relationships within the Hundred Peaks Sect? In the future, Four Treasures Peak would just shut its doors and look to the heavens; it would keep to itself and avoid contact with other Peaks as much as possible.