

My Master 73

Chapter 73: The Newcomer at Hidden Dragon Observatory_1

As soon as the words "meeting adjourned" fell from Bai Fengzi's mouth, Cao Zhen had already risen and dashed out of the meeting hall, only to find that the paper crane that had brought him there had vanished. In haste, he rented an Immortal Cloud Carriage and headed straight for the Hidden Dragon Observatory.

On the Immortal Cloud Carriage, Cao Zhen adjusted his overexcited emotions, knowing that it would still take some time before reaching the Hidden Dragon Observatory. He then re-entered the China Cloud to check on his parents' recent condition.

These days, all his energy had been focused on refining pills, and he had not contacted Earth for a long time. He had no idea how his parents were doing.

Upon entering the China Cloud, Cao Zhen saw that his parents had improved greatly in spirit and vigor after more than a month without contact, and the wrinkles on his father's face seemed to have lessened.

"As long as everything is fine, as long as everything is fine..." Cao Zhen murmured to himself as he exited the China Cloud, not wanting to disturb his parents.

Although he had resolved to bring his parents over, Cao Zhen himself had no idea how long it would take to realize this decision. He feared the moment during a chat when his mother would ask, and he would have no answer, disappointing her.

From childhood, his parents had always hoped for him to become successful.

But over the years, Cao Zhen hadn't been admitted to a prestigious high school, nor had he made it into any 985 or 211 top universities. Even the girl his mother liked, he hadn't managed to pursue and make his girlfriend, let alone bring her home as a daughter-in-law.

As a son, he had disappointed his parents too many times these years. Even though they always said it was okay, Cao Zhen really did not want to let them down anymore. *freewebnovel.com*

Boom!

A Sword Qi burst forth from the Hidden Dragon Observatory, piercing the sky. It was followed by a ferocious roar and the spreading smoke in the air, interrupting Cao Zhen's thoughts of his parents.

"Sword of Dodging?" Cao Zhen recognized the sword technique. His second disciple, Yan Yourong, had also practiced this technique, but previously, due to the limitations of his Waste Immortal Body, he had only mastered the basics, far less powerful than the Sword Qi just now.

Another Sword of Dodging ripped through the sky, and this time with it was a figure spewing blood and flying high into the air, surrounded by a protective flying longsword. Without this protection, the Sword Qi would have likely claimed the person's life.

"Next!"

A cold voice emanated from the Hidden Dragon Observatory. Cao Zhen suddenly felt a sense of familiarity with this voice, but before he could ponder any further, another Sword Qi struck a cultivator from the Hidden Dragon Observatory, sending them flying backward, blood spurting from their mouth.

"Next!" When the cold voice sounded again, Cao Zhen finally realized why it seemed so familiar—it was the voice of his second disciple, Yan Yourong.

Following Yan Yourong's latest command, no new Sword Qi emerged from the Hidden Dragon Observatory, naturally meaning no one was sent flying.

The Immortal Cloud Carriage had just arrived at the gate of the Hidden Dragon Observatory. Fearing his disciple might suffer a loss, Cao Zhen rushed out of the carriage and hastened towards where the Sword Qi had come from, taking two steps at a time, then merging them into one.

Atop the arena stood only one person. Yan Yourong was holding a three-foot green peak longsword in reverse grip, her long hair fluttering slightly in the wind raised by the Sword Qi, and her cold eyes swept over the dozen or so Hidden Dragon Observatory disciples below.

As her gaze passed over a person, they would hurriedly look away, avoiding the stare of this fierce newcomer who had just entered the Hidden Dragon Observatory.

"You must be the strongest one here, right? Come on up and set me straight then," Yan Yourong, her longsword pointing at Situ Fengzhan who stood amidst the crowd at the location designated by the letter C.

Situ Fengzhan was feeling quite vexed! Not long ago, he had been beaten unconscious by Cao Zhen, and it was only thanks to the pills provided by Gu Qingcheng that he had barely recovered some strength. He heard that new disciples were arriving today, and he intended to use a fight with a newcomer to regain some face and vent his frustration.

He had not expected the newcomer to be so fierce! If it were any other time... Situ Fengzhan was confident he could easily school the opponent; after all, he had the cultivation base of the Golden Pellet Peak Period.

But just his luck that he had been recently beaten up by Cao Zhen, his body was still seriously injured, and he couldn't unleash even a tenth or a twentieth of his usual combat power.

If it were any other disciple from Hidden Dragon Observatory, Situ Fengzhan was confident that, even when displaying the same realm of cultivation base, his combat power would still overpower that of the others.

But this person right in front of him... No! This person had manifested the Perfect Fulfillment with ten extraordinary phenomena, and each Immortal Bridge was also of the extraordinary kind!

What's going on? Is the Perfect Fulfillment with ten extraordinary phenomena already the new standard for the younger generation? Situ Fengzhan couldn't help thinking of Cao Zhen, who had recently defeated him, also with the Perfect Fulfillment and ten extraordinary phenomena.

"Are you coming up or not? If you are too scared to fight, then stand back," Yan Yourong coldly shouted again, as the Sword Qi from her longsword surged violently.

Situ Fengzhan felt as if a thousand alpacas were galloping through his mind; he really didn't dare! But now, being pointed at with a sword and asked whether he dares, he couldn't bring himself to say that he didn't dare. He could only grit his teeth and say, "Your swordsmanship is passable, but there are still two flaws..."

Situ Fengzhan planned to use the tone of a senior giving guidance, pointing out the flaws in the other's swordsmanship, so he could win without fighting, thereby preserving his own dignity and also letting the other know that he was extraordinary.

"Why all the nonsense? Fight or stand back," Yan Yourong coldly interrupted Situ Fengzhan's attempt to smooth things over.

"Since you seek defeat, then I shall oblige you!" At this point, Situ Fengzhan had no choice but to step up, despite his greatly reduced combat power, unable to fully unleash his skills. However, the Sword of Dodging had one big problem—it was ferocious, and its use was immensely draining! Even with the Perfect Fulfillment and ten extraordinary phenomena, one could not use it continuously for long. If he could just endure until his opponent ran out of energy, he would naturally be able to win easily.

"Face my sword!" Seeing Situ Fengzhan step onto the stage, Yan Yourong didn't waste words with her opponent and activated the Sword of Dodging once again.

Situ Fengzhan already had a plan in mind, and relying on his familiarity with the Sword of Dodging, his body drifted like a leaf in a storm, evading the first wave of Sword Qi.

Yan Yourong, seeing the other avoid her attacks, did not bother with idle talk either, her Sword of Dodging slashing continuously, instantly forming a visible net of Sword Qi.

Seeing this net, Situ Fengzhan was startled but not afraid, knowing that such a large-scale attack couldn't last. Although he couldn't avoid this Sword Qi net, he could barely muster enough power to break through it.

"The four directions as the frame, I am the piece! Break!" Situ Fengzhan's wrist flipped, the longsword gathered the Heaven Origin Strike breaking the Sword Qi net, his chest suddenly roiling with turbulent blood, nearly spitting out a mouthful of blood on the spot! The injuries from the earlier beating were having too severe aftereffects!

Seeing her Sword of Dodging broken, Yan Yourong showed no change in expression. As the formerly foremost fighter of Four Treasures Peak, she simply formed another Sword Qi net with her sword once more.

Again? Situ Fengzhan calculated in his mind that this must surely be the opponent's last fierce attack! Even the Perfect Fulfillment with ten extraordinary phenomena would deplete her energy!