

My Master 75

Chapter 75: Without Cao Zhen, Calligraphy Would Be in Eternal Darkness

"Disciple had a burst of inspiration today and wrote down several pieces that I sent back to the sect. The master praised me greatly! He said my calligraphy has improved as if by divine aid," Chang Tiance, completely oblivious to Cao Zhen's sour mood, eagerly pulled out his recently practiced excellent works to show off, "I would be honored to receive the Peak Master's guidance..." *freewebnovel.com*

"Your lousy handwriting will only offend Peak Master Cao's eyes," Xu Ruyi barged in from the crowd at this moment, shoving Chang Tiance aside with his shoulder, while pulling out a piece of paper with writing on it from his chest, "Disciple had some inspiration the other day after seeing the Peak Master's calligraphy and wrote down some amateur strokes. To my surprise, my master praised me as a rare prodigy of Wonderful Pen Peak in a century. I would be honored to receive the Peak Master's guidance..."

"Wonderful Pen Peak dares to speak of calligraphy?" Chang Tiance reached out to push away Xu Ruyi's arm, "That dog's scribble shouldn't disgust Peak Master Cao..."

"Immortal Pen Peak dares to use a pen?" Xu Ruyi was even less willing to back down, determined to push back just as hard.

Both of them refused to give an inch, intensely jostling against each other, and the looks they exchanged seemed almost capable of shooting out flames that could literally burn one another to death.

"What are you two quarreling about?" Yu Haitang, along with the crowd that had just been watching the matches, came over at this time and said, "Peak Master Cao has already walked away, what's the fuss about?"

Only then did the two of them realize that during their squabble, Cao Zhen had actually left.

Silence... Both of them fell silent for a moment, their eyes simultaneously moistening as they said in unison, "It seems our calligraphy was too poor... Peak Master Cao didn't even bother to comment."

The next moment, the moistness in their eyes began to fade, replaced by a thriving fighting spirit.

This time, they both said together, "The immortal path of calligraphy is vast! Next time, we must write characters worthy of Peak Master Cao's evaluation!"

Yu Haitang, perplexed, turned to the others nearby and asked, "Who hit them again these past few days? Did someone mess up their brains?"

Chang Tiance and Xu Ruyi looked at Yu Haitang and the others with disdainful eyes, and for the third time, said in unison, "You don't understand, you don't understand at all. Without Cao Zhen, calligraphy would remain in eternal night."

Yu Haitang couldn't help but signal to those beside her to step back, fearful of being infected by the ridiculousness emanating from the duo.

Chang Tiance and Xu Ruyi sighed in unison once more, and despite never being able to see eye to eye before, their eyes now beheld a mutual sympathy.

"What a pity, my time at Hidden Dragon Observatory is up... If only I could stay a few more days. Who knows when I'll see Peak Master Cao again, to have another chance of receiving guidance in calligraphy..."

Yu Haitang was curious about what sort of relationship these two had, as they were able to speak in unison so perfectly without missing half a word through such a long speech.

Cao Zhen, already in a bad mood due to not being able to continue fleecing benefits, had no intention of commenting on the calligraphy of these two clowns. Wanting to conserve his time at Hidden Dragon Observatory, he headed straight to his Cave Mansion there to pick up his booklets and see if he could shear some wool in other areas.

Discourse Hall? Worthless! Whether it's Zhang Daoling's experiences in immortal cultivation or Xuan Zang's theories on Buddhist law, they're both max level... Debating with others there would not enhance one's understanding in cultivation.

Heaven and Earth Treasure Garden? That place requires skills in cultivation... only then can one enter. Otherwise, it's just a visit with vacant stares.

Immortal Soldier Workshop! This is the place!

Cao Zhen looked around and found that neither the Earthly Immortal Institute nor the Place of Contemplation suited him; only the Immortal Soldier Workshop seemed like a good choice.

The Immortal Soldier Workshop was divided into two parts, one of which was the various materials for refining Immortal Soldiers and Treasures. If you knew how to refine these Treasures or flying swords, you could use the materials here for the refinement, with other requirements being basically no different from those of the Five-Element Pill Ground.

The other part consisted of the Treasures and flying swords left behind by the fallen predecessors of the Hundred Peaks Sect, all of which were carefully preserved and maintained by the Hidden Dragon Observatory. If a disciple came to select an 'Immortal Soldier' and resonated with a particular item, it meant they were destined for it and could take the item with them.

Of course, if a resonance was achieved, they would have to fulfill the fallen forebear's last wishes; at least one wish must be fulfilled, and if there are multiple wishes, the finder of the Treasure can choose to complete them all or just one.

Since he could no longer "fleece" the Five-Element Pill Ground, it was time to see if there were any opportunities at the Immortal Soldier Workshop.

Cao Zhen knew that if the disciples couldn't find him at the Five-Element Pill Ground, they would definitely come looking for him, so after leaving a note with Yan Yourong about where he'd gone, he headed straight for the Immortal Soldier Workshop.

As for whether Yan Yourong would come to the Immortal Soldier Workshop, Cao Zhen didn't care. For Yan, the Hidden Dragon Observatory could be said to provide opportunities everywhere, at worst he could learn some Divine Skills and enhance himself.

The Immortal Soldier Workshop was not far from the Five-Element Pill Ground. When Cao Zhen arrived, he saw several furnaces for refining Treasures and flying swords in the front courtyard and various rare materials placed on different shelves. An old woman was engrossed in a book about Artifact Refining.

"Peak Master Cao Zhen of Four Treasures Peak, here to seek a destiny with the Immortals," Cao Zhen said, slightly leaning forward as he greeted with a cupped fist.

The old woman, without lifting her head, pointed towards the back courtyard, then showed no further reaction, continuing to read her book about Artifact Refining.

Seeing this, Cao Zhen didn't bother to greet her further. According to the brochure, the manager of the Workshop, Elder Ai Yunqi, had a somewhat reclusive character, liked to talk to herself and wasn't very fond of conversing with others. There had been an elder who had come to practice and took a fancy to the old woman, wanting to pursue her. Because he kept looking for her to chat, she ended up beating him so badly he couldn't get out of bed for a month.

As someone who had experienced all kinds of strange people in the online society, Cao Zhen naturally knew to respect others' choices and habits, so he quickened his pace and headed straight for the back courtyard.

When Ai Yunqi saw Cao Zhen leave, she murmured to herself, "Everyone who comes to the Hidden Dragon Observatory thinks they're the chosen one, believing that they can make the relics here submit with just a shake. If these objects, imbued with their original owners' last wills, were so easy to take, they would have been taken ages ago over the centuries."

Cao Zhen did not hear Ai Yunqi's complaints and was startled into stillness as he reached the back courtyard.

War swords, long spears... poleaxes, and other weapons were thrust into the ground, turning this place into a weapon's tomb!

Just with one glance, he could feel the sharp aura of death coming from the weapon's tomb! Aside from the aura that made one want to avoid its edge, there was also an indescribable aura pervading the tomb of weapons!

Cao Zhen couldn't identify what kind of aura it was, only feeling that it carried a sense of tragic determination, unyielding boldness, and an even more indescribable essence.