

## My Master 76

### Chapter 76: Yellow River Civilization Mobilizes Hundreds of Soldiers\_1

Just for that instant, Cao Zhen no longer saw the tomb of arms filled with swords and blades, but rather a series of trembling, horrific scenes, an interweaving of blood and fire, mountains cracking, rivers flowing backward... Those were the breaths of history...

The existence of this tomb of arms wasn't just about preservation but also about recording—recording the indomitable spirit of numerous generations of cultivators from the Hundred Peaks Sect as they fought against heaven for their lives, as well as the fearless and bold protection they offered for their descendants generation after generation.

Ever since Cao Zhen arrived in this world, although he had experienced adventures and was even a beneficiary, he didn't feel much sense of belonging to this world, and that had always been the reason for his carefree attitude.

At this moment, however, he experienced an unusual feeling. It was not a physical sensation, but rather a spiritual acknowledgment, or perhaps a spiritual impact and baptism.

Humm... Within the tomb of arms, a flying sword trembled slightly, emitting the resonant humming of the sword's body...

Cao Zhen didn't notice the changes in the tomb of arms; his gaze, or rather his entire mind, was fixed on a different scene, a great river! Even from a high vantage point, he couldn't see the origin nor the end of the river.

The vast river surged eastward, and a large amount of yellow sand mixed within its waters gave the great river its yellow hue.

The Yellow River! Cao Zhen saw countless people dressed in ancient armor, wielding swords, engaging in battle upon the Yellow River.

Cao Zhen saw by the banks of the Yellow River, countless people holding hoes farming the land, and saw countless others carrying sandbags, braving the torrential rain and using their bodies to block the breach in the dikes.

Scene after scene of majestic grandeur shook Cao Zhen! These scenes struck at Cao Zhen's soul! It was the Mother River of our Zhonghua nation! It bore the civilization of Zhonghua!

Cao Zhen stared blankly at the Yellow River that resembled a giant dragon, feeling the grand civilization it perhaps wished him to feel. He didn't even know if he was feeling it or just watching.

A person who had left their own world and was now seeing the river of civilization from their world again, such excitement was indescribable, and the messages conveyed by the Yellow River engulfed him completely.

Every person of the Zhonghua nation learned about essays on the Yellow River from an early age. When those essays overlapped with what was seen, and merged with history, the true power of those essays was revealed.

Cao Zhen watched the majestic and vast history, feeling utterly immersed and half-understanding.

What he didn't know was that initially, only one flying sword within the tomb of arms was resonating. But quickly a second started to resonate, followed by a third, a fourth, a fifth, a sixth...

As the resonances of the swords arose, so did the knives begin to resonate... spears... halberds... The resonances in the tomb of arms grew more intense, and the embedded blades began to vibrate fiercely.

Beams of the Golden War Spirit surged towards the heavens as if trying to break the Formation barrier of the Hidden Dragon Observatory, as if determined to burst forth before the entire Hundred Peaks Sect.

As she read a book, Ai Yunqi was the first to feel the changes at the tomb of arms. Surprise emerged on her typically unflappable face; she tossed aside the artifact refining book in her hand, and in a flash, arrived at the tomb of arms as a streak of rainbow light.

What's this? Ai Yunqi was astonished. Why were there already more than ten ancestral relics resonating? And it looked like the trend was continuing to grow—what was going on?

Having guarded this place for years, Ai Yunqi had seen all kinds of people. There had even been one freak occurrence where a person had caused five relics to resonate... But that was the limit, acknowledged by the True Person Sect Leader as the number one in Shared Immortal Fate since the founding of the sect!

I never imagined that, before dying, I would see someone break this record! And it seems this record is far from just this, right?

Hum! Another pair of broadaxes resonated...

In the blink of an eye, nearly twenty relics began to resonate, leaving Ai Yunqi unsure what to do. Should he just stand by and watch, or should he intervene? Because if this continues, the young man might not need to do anything else in his life—he would have his hands full just fulfilling the wishes of his predecessors.

"What's happening?" Lv Chaoqiong flew over to Ai Yunqi's side at the Immortal Soldier Workshop and asked, while also looking at the protagonist causing the disturbance. She couldn't help but add, "Cao Zhen? Why is it him again?"

When Ai Yunqi was about to reply to Lv Chaoqiong's question, he heard her latter remark and couldn't help but counter-ask, "Does the Observatory Master know this person? What do you mean 'again'?"

Lv Chaoqiong wanted to turn around and leave immediately, fearing that the other party would suddenly come and ask her how long the Five-Element Pill Ground needs maintenance and how she would answer at that time?

"Observatory Master?" Ai Yunqi asked again.

"The Five-Element Pill Ground was also him." Lv Chaoqiong could only transmit her voice secretly, for fear that Cao Zhen would hear this and figure out the reason for the shutdown of the Five-Element Pill Ground, which would be embarrassing for everyone.

"Him?" Ai Yunqi looked at Cao Zhen in surprise and quickly assessed, "What's his background? Not only can he refine pills, but he can also trigger the Immortal Fate Resonance of the tomb of soldiers."

"Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak, ranked hundredth among the Peak Masters..." Lv Chaoqiong paused slightly before adding, "He might not hold that title much longer. Due to the Minor Epoch, the ranks of Hundred Peaks might be reshuffled sooner. All these anomalies are quite intense."

As the two spoke, the number of resonating relics had nearly reached thirty, and there were no signs of stopping—it was still increasing.

"Observatory Master, what should we do?" Ai Yunqi looked at Lv Chaoqiong and said, "If he continues to resonate like this, I'm afraid he won't be able to do anything else in the future. Just fulfilling the wishes of each relic will be enough to keep him busy for a long time; it will delay his cultivation."

Lv Chaoqiong thought about it for a moment and felt that Ai Yunqi had some valid points.

By the time they were chatting, the relics resonating with Cao Zhen had exceeded thirty.

"It's a relief that it's not Beichen Ying..." Lv Chaoqiong's words carried a hint of relief.

Ai Yunqi, who was nearby, nodded fervently. As the Elder in charge of the Immortal Soldier Workshop, he vividly remembered how Beichen Ying once caused a stir throughout the Hundred Peaks Sect by resonating with a single predecessor's relic at the Sub-Dragon View Xianbing Square, becoming the person with the most resonances since the establishment of the Sect's workshop.

At the time, everyone thought he would achieve great things, especially the peaks to which those relics originally belonged—they treated him like a hero. But in the end... he sold all the relics...

"After all, he is the Peak Master of our Four Treasures Peak." Ai Yunqi sighed, "His thought and realm must be much higher than Beichen Ying's, and he'll surely approach problems from a higher perspective. However, this will indeed tire out the Peak Master."

Lv Chaoqiong also worried about Cao Zhen. Although fulfilling the wishes of each of the Hundred Peaks Sect's predecessors is a duty and obligation of the Disciples of Hundred Peaks Sect, and even an honor, having to deal with the wishes and relics of more than thirty predecessors is a bit much; it could affect his energy for cultivation.