

My Master 77

Chapter 77: Gold-Swallowing Behemoth_1

"Is that... the Emerald Wave Sword of the seventeenth-generation Peak Master on the Sixty-fifth Peak?"
Lv Chaoqiong suddenly became excited and slapped Ai Yunqi's shoulder, asking, "Am I seeing things? It... it's moving..."

"View Master... the sword of the Fourteenth-generation, Thirty-seventh Peak's Peak Master is also moving..."

Before Ai Yunqi could finish speaking, she was interrupted by Lv Chaoqiong's suddenly raised voice, "That is! The sword of the First-generation Peak Master of the Sixth Peak? My heavens..."

Before Lv Chaoqiong could finish her exclamation, Ai Yunqi was already excitedly hitting Lv Chaoqiong's shoulder nonstop and quickly with one hand, while the other trembled excitedly as she pointed at a saber in the Weapon Burial Ground...

"The Water-Fire Rings of the Seventh-generation Sect Leader, a True Person? Are they moving too?" Ai Yunqi's voice also shook as she spoke.

Lv Chaoqiong felt her head spinning. Why couldn't Four Treasures Peak Master Cao Zhen just stay out of trouble wherever he went? The Water-Fire Rings! Those were treasures on The Hundred Peak Divine Weapon List!

"We can't let him go on!" Lv Chaoqiong decisively said, "Every legacy item not only has a last wish to fulfill but also embodies the ultimate enlightenment of a cultivator's journey! Receiving so many different types of enlightenment at once will have a huge impact on his cultivation path! We must interrupt it!"

Ai Yunqi nodded hurriedly as well, knowing that there was only one master in the path of cultivation for good reason, as every path is different. If you are an immortal cultivation expert, especially knowledgeable about the theories of immortal cultivation, then it's fine to absorb the enlightenment from different people.

But, a Peak Master from Four Treasures Peak? With his little experience and theoretical knowledge in immortal cultivation? It's very easy to be disrupted, and he might never have the chance to advance again in his lifetime.

Lv Chaoqiong felt deep regret, realizing she shouldn't have just stood by and admired, for she might have already destroyed the rise of a nascent star that should have shone for the Hundred Peaks Sect!

"Eight Trigrams Lost Life, Ye Zheyuan, Wandering Souls, Divine Light Leads the Way! If Cao Zhen does not awaken now, then when will he?"

Lv Chaoqiong uttered a soothing chant, and from her as the center, concentric ripples of visible airflow spread outward.

Cao Zhen, immersed in experiencing the grand history of the Yellow River over thousands of years, gained a deeper understanding of the River-Mountain Stele. He realized that mastering the River-Mountain Stele's cultivation technique wasn't just about practicing the secret technique to its ultimate level; one must truly understand the history of the rivers and mountains, to feel that kind of power.

The sudden voice shook Cao Zhen out of that vision, bringing him abruptly back to his senses. In that moment, fifty of the Hundred Peaks Sect ancestors' legacy items rose from the ground, transforming into rainbow dragons, and converged before him, while the wills hidden within these legacy items began to enter his mind.

Different cultivation insights and perceptions entered and then quickly disappeared.

Cao Zhen found that almost all the insights and perceptions were already included in the cultivation enlightenment he had downloaded from Zhang Daoling.

The Clean Awareness Vajra Bracelet, which was the first to fly up, landed in Cao Zhen's hand. As he infused power into it, a crack in space immediately appeared in the bracelet.

"The Clean Awareness Vajra Bracelet of the fourteenth-generation Peak Master from Little Zen Peak of the Twenty-second Peak?" Lv Chaoqiong furrowed her brows deeply and thought to herself that Cao

Zhen was in trouble this time. He'd even received some Buddhist fate, meaning his enlightenment contained some aspects of Buddhism? It could greatly disrupt his cultivation base.

Cao Zhen collected all the other ancestral legacy items into the Vajra Bracelet and understood that when he witnessed the majestic history of the Yellow River just now, he had resonated with many legacy items here. If not for the disturbance from the external voice, he might have been able to obtain even more legacy items.

"Peak Master Cao, my apologies. It's my fault, my fault for being too late..." Lv Chaoqiong stepped forward with a cupped fist salute, her face full of anguish as she spoke, "I should have taken action earlier. No need for thanks, we are all people of Hundred Peaks..."

Cao Zhen was completely baffled. Why should he be thankful? And what did it mean that he was late in taking action?

Seeing Cao Zhen's puzzled expression, Ai Yunqi thought it was too much information for him to digest at once regarding the insights of cultivation he had just received telepathically. He quickly said, "Peak Master Cao, you just need to maintain your true nature and not be disturbed by the will and insights left by those artifacts. It is not to say that you won't be able to make further breakthroughs in the future."

Cao Zhen didn't understand what the two were talking about and checked the relics again, saying, "Could you give me a list of these artifacts' last wishes? I'll see which ones I can fulfill more easily."

With a wave of his hand by Ai Yunqi, a Mechanism Warrior came forward, holding fifty booklets in front of Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen opened the booklet and learned for the first time who the collected artifacts had belonged to and what their last wishes were.

'My last wish, to retrieve the lost Heart Sword Technique of our peak, from Nangong Yuxuan, the fourteenth generation Peak Master of Yuxuan Peak. My last wish... for Yuxuan Peak to become the number one peak of Hundred Peaks, from Nangong Yuxuan, the fourteenth generation Peak Master of Yuxuan Peak. My last wish...'

Cao Zhen began to understand why the Immortal Soldier Workshop only required fulfilling one last wish; this Nangong Yuxuan alone had more than thirty last wishes, some of which were simply impossible to achieve.

When Ai Yunqi saw Cao Zhen earnestly looking through the booklets, he suddenly remembered something that had happened to BeiChen Ying years ago and decided he still needed to kindly remind him, "Peak Master Cao, every one of these artifacts represents the hard work of our predecessors and the glory of their respective peaks."

Cao Zhen looked up, bewildered, "I will fulfill their last wishes; isn't that the rule?"

Seeing Cao Zhen's straight-faced response, Ai Yunqi felt more pleased inside and said, "That's good, that's very good. Just make sure not to follow BeiChen Ying's example."

"BeiChen Ying? The Five Evils of Hundred Peaks?" Cao Zhen remembered the cute senior who had brought him a lot of gambling capital and couldn't help but ask, "What about him?"

"What about him? Humph!" said Ai Yunqi with a look of disdain, "He is the shame of Hundred Peaks! Here he received the fortune of artifacts, and do you know what he did after fulfilling the last wishes? He extorted the original peaks that owned these five artifacts by selling them back..."

Cao Zhen's eyes shone immediately. What a senior! Impressive! He hadn't thought of it himself! Perhaps he could have thought of it too, given some time! But now he didn't have to bother figuring out how to extract the remaining value from these artifacts, for a senior had already pointed out a road to riches!

The biggest problem with level-up drugs was the issue of money!

It required a vast sum of Spirit Stones to purchase the necessary materials. Now that Hidden Dragon Observatory was no longer allowing its wool to be sheared, even if he sold Four Treasures Peak, it wouldn't be enough to gather even one percent of the materials needed for the Dragon and Tiger Golden Pill.

And on top of that, Four Treasures Peak still housed four Ancient Immortal Bodies... each one a Gold-Swallowing Behemoth.

Being their master, Cao Zhen decided to treat them well, especially since the very last sliver of consciousness of this body's original owner was also worried about these four people.

Wait a second! Cao Zhen suddenly realized that if he hadn't been interrupted, wasn't he supposed to resonate with more artifacts? He could have earned even more, but the interruption by the Hidden Dragon View Master had cut it short?

Once Cao Zhen came to this realization and looked at the Hidden Dragon View Master again, he couldn't help but complain, "Why are you everywhere..."