

My Master 81

Chapter 81: Business is Very Skilled_1

Cao Zhen was in a hurry, so when he saw the opponent use mana to attack, he immediately stimulated the five relics to their full potential, aiming to knock his opponent down in one strike.

The intertwined rings of water and fire spun rapidly and surged forward together. The Undetermined Flying Sword turned into dozens of sword shadows enveloping the adversary while the Immortal Residence, high in the sky, resembled a house from which a dozen yellow lock chains shot out from the windows, chimney, and door. The sky and earth were filled with the might of the falling Sky-reaching Halberd, and the Yin-Yang Swords transformed into two beams of sword light.

What is this? Zi Xuan's mind was greatly shaken. When did Four Treasures Peak become so domineering?

Cao Zhen's attack was too fast, too fierce, and too thorough. With the Undetermined Flying Sword, Zi Xuan had no idea where to dodge to be safe. In the blink of an eye, he turned the Micro Dust Star Light Mirror from offense to defense, wanting to withstand the blow and counterattack.

With so many treasures and flying swords being utilized, Zi Xuan knew that Cao Zhen definitely wouldn't last long in a drawn-out battle. As long as he...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground and the air in the sky shook violently, and the Micro Dust Star Light Mirror fell from the sky, its surface showing several cracks, indicating the treasure had been damaged.

Cao Zhen, anxious to leave, didn't spare another glance at his unconscious opponent falling from the sky. As it happened, Zi Xuan landed right in his path, and a pill rolled from his hand onto the ground.

"Oh? A person of refinement?" Picking up the pill, Cao Zhen stuffed it into his opponent's mouth and without further delay, headed straight to the parking lot for Immortal Cloud Carriages, muttering to himself, "He knew he was going to lose and even brought healing pills. Are they all so full of ceremony in magic duels these days?"

Zi Xuan woke up from his unconscious state thanks to the pill and heard Cao Zhen's mutterings. A mouthful of blood spurted out in exasperation. Did this Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak just insult him like that?

"What's going on?" Lv Chaoqiong, Master of Hidden Dragon Observatory, saw the signs of battle and flew over quickly on her sword. She couldn't help but say, seeing Zi Xuan now awake and covered in wounds, "You challenged the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak?"

Lying on the ground, Zi Xuan struggled to get up, but found his injuries were too severe to move. He managed to articulate, "Yes..."

"Why did you provoke him?" Lv Chaoqiong hastily administered more pills to Zi Xuan and chided, "You're lucky he showed mercy. Otherwise, you wouldn't even have a body left to recover."

Zi Xuan said with emotion, "Indeed, had he struck one more time, this disciple would have certainly perished."

"Struck one more time?" Lv Chaoqiong's frown deepened, upset with herself for having misjudged him. She had thought Zi Xuan was a smart man, but it appeared he wasn't quite clever enough.

Zi Xuan was also puzzled. Not one more strike?

"How many weapons did he use when he hit you just now?" Without giving Zi Xuan a chance to answer, Lv Chaoqiong continued, "He has fifty different weapons at his disposal. Did he use any of those five this time? And did he really utilize them with full force? I sensed the power of the water and fire rings of the Seventh-Generation Sect Leader surrounding us! Just one of those could've killed you!"

"Fifty relics? The Seventh-Generation Sect Leader's personal treasure, the Water and Fire Rings?" Zi Xuan's blood spurted high. He suddenly realized how foolish he had been for not gathering this information. Where was this a challenge? It was outright suicide! No wonder the other party couldn't be bothered with him; he wasn't even in the same league.

"What else did you expect? Forget him! Even his disciple Yan Yourong—if you, with your higher cultivation base, rashly sought her out for a spar without understanding her situation, it's likely you'd

have been the one to lose," Lv Chaoqiong lectured. "She has inherited the Third-Generation Sect Leader's Grieving Anger Dragon Blade..."

The Grieving Anger Dragon Blade? Zi Xuan inhaled sharply. That was a genuine ranked divine weapon on The Hundred Peak Divine Weapon List!

Wait a minute? The Grieving Anger Dragon Blade? In Yan Yourong's hands? Zi Xuan suddenly remembered his good friend, his junior brother Zi Chen, and struggled to get up, exclaiming, "Not good..."

Lv Chaoqiong pressed Zi Xuan back down to the ground, saying, "What's the hurry? With your injuries, even if you take the medicine, you need to lie here for at least two hours before you can move, or else you'll suffer lasting damage. Forget about your pride; people are sure to come soon because of the explosion..."

"Master, it's not like that..." Zi Xuan hurriedly tried to explain.

At another location in Hidden Dragon Observatory, sword energy filled the sky, and the force of grief and anger permeated that patch of heaven and earth...

The power of the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade appeared swiftly and vanished just as quickly as did another force. Lv Chaoqiong recognized that force well; it was the "Earth" signature of the Hidden Dragon Three Sons of this generation, Zi Chen!

"Why didn't you say something sooner?" Understanding Zi Xuan's earlier reaction, Lv Chaoqiong chided and flew swiftly on her sword to the site of the battle.

Lv Chaoqiong was fast, but upon arrival, she found no trace of Yan Yourong or Zi Chen.

"Where are they?" Lv Chaoqiong opened her five fingers, and a crystal ball appeared in her hand. The virtual shadows of dozens of different locations of Hidden Dragon Observatory appeared in the sky.

At that moment, through one of the shadows, Lv Chaoqiong saw Yan Yourong holding a hoe and digging a hole with proficient movements, which meant she was digging quickly. Next to the hole lay Zi Chen, unconscious.

"Stop!" Lv Chaoqiong rushed over on her sword and snatched the hoe from Yan Yourong's hand, asking, "Yourong, what are you doing?"

Caught red-handed, Yan Yourong's normally cool and composed face betrayed a hint of panic, but upon seeing an Exploration Array not far away, she realized why she had been discovered.

"If you bury him, that's murder!" Lv Chaoqiong shook her head and sighed, "Thank goodness. You leave this to me. I'll have to ask your master how she's been teaching you. You actually thought about burying someone..."

Yan Yourong bowed and turned to walk away, muttering quietly, "There's an Exploration Array here. Next time I bury someone, I'll have to watch my surroundings..."

Lv Chaoqiong overheard her and immediately felt a headache coming on. Why was everyone from Four Treasures Peak such a headache? Thankfully, Four Treasures Peak had few people, and only two were qualified to visit Hidden Dragon Observatory. If they all had the right to come here... I would probably need Pain Relief Pills to treat my headache.