

My Master 85

Chapter 85: Man, You've Caught My Attention_1

Time passed swiftly, and with the sound of a cannon, the Peak Masters who had been chatting leisurely were suddenly spirited.

The Head of Returning Heart Taoist Hall arrived at Chen Shizhi's courtyard with a smile and greeted everyone with a bow, "Fellow Peak Masters, shall we proceed according to the ranking of each peak to meet with Yi Sheng or any other Daoist disciple you wish to see? Once everyone has had a turn, the disciples will then make their own decisions. Does that sound agreeable?"

"My apologies, everyone!" Wang Yijian stood up, smiling, and cupped his fists towards the others before leaving with flair.

The Head of Returning Heart Taoist Hall looked at the others and suggested, "Fellow Peak Masters, why not use this time to visit the other Daoist disciples in our academy?"

The Peak Masters merely chuckled without getting up from their seats, most believing that even if they weren't chosen by Yi Sheng, they wouldn't be in a position to be selected by another disciple in return.

Hundred Peaks is one of the most important entities within the Hundred Peaks Sect, with the vast majority of Daoist disciples aspiring to join one of the peaks, as opposed to being special recruits. At most, it was the norm for a Peak Master to send someone to chat for a bit and make an agreement. Rare anomalies like Yi Sheng were very few.

Before long, Wang Yijian, looking pleased with himself, returned to the courtyard. He felt that his performance had been excellent, clearly stating the reputation of One Peak and the resources he could offer, particularly conveying the glory of One Peak to the other party.

Qiu Wuxing did not waste any words, he flashed away and returned looking equally pleased. The other party had thanked him for the gifts sent by Five Elements Peak.

Peak Masters went one after another, and each returned with a confident smile on their faces.

Cao Zhen, who had completed half of his plan, looked up and noticed the expressions of the Peak Masters and felt that something was amiss. This shouldn't be the case! A disciple could only satisfy one peak, so why were they all looking so confident and happy?

The Peak Masters noticed the same thing, but quickly reviewing their own performance during the talks, they felt assured about themselves. The expressions of the others must be just for show, right?

"Peak Master Cao, it's your turn," reminded the Head of Taoist Academy.

Chen Shizhi hurriedly gave Cao Zhen a 'rest assured' look, which scared Cao Zhen into silently praying that he wouldn't say anything too favorable.

Yi Sheng's courtyard was not very large. As Cao Zhen approached the entrance, the person in charge there told him, "You have fifteen minutes. After that, you must leave the courtyard."

Immersed in his business plan, Cao Zhen casually nodded and entered the courtyard, sitting down opposite Yi Sheng without looking up and continued working on his plan, intending just to wait out the time before he could leave.

On the other side of the table, Yi Sheng yawned, watching Cao Zhen enter. Having interviewed so many Peak Masters throughout the day, he was tired, and as time passed, he noticed that the benefits offered by the later Peak Masters were diminishing. Only the Peak Master of the Ninety-Ninth Peak had been impressive.

One Hundredth Peak? Yi Sheng thought it was just a formality and aimed to indulge in niceties, planning to leave the impression that he was sincerely interested and happy to leave.

However, since entering the courtyard, the Peak Master didn't even seem interested enough to raise his head. This puzzled Yi Sheng. Was this the strategy of the Peak Master of Hundredth Peak? No, he was genuinely focused on that document! Could that piece of paper be more attractive than me?

Hmph, Peak Master, you've caught my attention!

Pretending not to speak, Yi Sheng wanted to see how long it would take for Cao Zhen to realize he was being watched. But he found that Cao Zhen was just periodically biting the end of his brush in thought and then swiftly writing and drawing on the paper.

Cao Zhen, engrossed in his writing, didn't notice that his brush had run out of ink. Absent-mindedly, he dipped the brush into his teacup and, with a quick flick, continued to write. The rapid flick caused ink to splatter onto Yi Sheng's newly changed, expensive Daoist robe worth ten Spirit Stones.

You! Yi Sheng saw his clothes stained and felt a surge of anger, which quickly turned into a sneer... Excellent, Peak Master, you have caught my attention yet again!

"Done!" Cao Zhen finished the last stroke of the business plan, excitedly tucked the pen into the space within his Clean Awareness Vajra Bracelet, and then reached out to grab the cup of tea he had accidentally dipped in ink and took a swig.

"Pfft!" Realizing something was amiss as soon as the tea reached his mouth, Cao Zhen sprayed it all out, and it landed right on the face of Yi Sheng, who was sitting across from him.

"Sorry! I didn't do that on purpose," Cao Zhen hurriedly said, noticing he had splattered someone's face and scrambling to find something to wipe it with, but then he realized something was different from what he had thought.

A girl! Yi Sheng was a girl! Cao Zhen had always thought Yi Sheng was a boy, only to find that the person opposite was a girl.

The next moment, Cao Zhen began to laugh, thinking that even if Chen Shizhi had said many good things about him, this face-full of tea probably negated it all. If only he had known she was a girl, he would have sprayed her face sooner.

Seeing Cao Zhen laughing, a smile also crept onto Yi Sheng's face. Very good! Peak Master, this is the third time you've caught my attention!

Cao Zhen saw Yi Sheng smiling and began to feel uneasy, wondering to himself if this person was also not quite right in the head.

"Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak, you are quite unique," Yi Sheng commented as she took a clean sheet of xuan paper that Cao Zhen had used for writing and wiped the splashed tea off her face. "No worries! It's been a long time since I've seen a Peak Master as different as you."

Different? Cao Zhen thought for a moment, realising what was meant and replied, "Did you just look at my business plan too? You're right. I'm not like the other Peak Masters! I'm short on money! That's why I need to find ways to earn more for Four Treasures Peak. You haven't seen this business plan before, have you?"

"Business plan? What business plan?" Yi Sheng took the business plan Cao Zhen had placed on the table, and was quickly captivated by the text, mumbling to herself, "Interesting, interesting... Very good!"

Cao Zhen was even more surprised. Could Yi Sheng understand a business plan? And she seemed to understand it quite thoroughly?

"Here's a Spiritual Stone Ticket worth ten thousand taels," Yi Sheng suddenly lifted her head, drew a Spiritual Stone Ticket from her bosom, and placed it in front of Cao Zhen. "This business plan is mine now, and this Spiritual Stone Ticket is yours."

"What do you mean?" Cao Zhen was now the one confused. "You want to buy this business plan? I'm sorry, it's not for sale."

"Excellent! Peak Master, you've caught my interest again, I must admit. You and your business plan have indeed tempted me," Yi Sheng said with a confident expression, slightly lifting her chin in a somewhat imperious manner. She then pulled out another Spiritual Stone Ticket and placed it in front of Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen froze—the denomination on the Spiritual Stone Ticket was blank!

"That's right! As you can see, just leave the plan behind, and you can fill in the Spiritual Stone Ticket with any amount," Yi Sheng said, standing up to look down at Cao Zhen from a height, trying to exert an air of pressure with her stance.

"Crazy! Even if I wrote one trillion taels, you wouldn't have it!" Cao Zhen stood up and snatched back his business plan. "If there's nothing else, I'm leaving now."

"Wait a minute! You've piqued my interest; do you think you can just walk away so easily?" Yi Sheng quickly blocked Cao Zhen's path with a swift move.

It was only then that Cao Zhen noticed how tall Yi Sheng was with her stature nearing one meter eighty, her long legs straight and proportionate, and if she were to wear black silk...

Cao Zhen shook his head, what was he thinking...

"It seems, Peak Master, you've looked into my family background..." Yi Sheng nodded slowly, her face showing a hint of admiration. "You're right! I indeed come from a mercantile family, and I'm the wealthiest person in Immortal Tidings City of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty! Yi Tianyang, known as the Golden Hand and the president of Xing Kui Business Association, is my father."

Cao Zhen instantly understood why she could understand his business plan so quickly and why she had offered money outright—this girl had a business sense from a young age.