

My Master 86

Chapter 86: My Choice_1

"Misunderstanding." After understanding everything, Cao Zhen waved his hand and said, "I really haven't looked into your family background."

"Do you mean to say this is fate?" Yi Sheng's eyes carried a trace of contemplation.

Cao Zhen repeatedly shook his head, not wanting to involve himself with fate in any way. A group of Peak Masters eyed the child covetously outside, and though he wasn't afraid of them, he saw no need to attract trouble to himself. Having four treasured disciples at Four Treasures Peak was quite satisfactory; there was no need to take on another disciple.

"That's right..." Yi Sheng fell into thought, murmuring to himself, "Four Treasures Peak is said to be the Hundredth Peak. They probably don't have the money or influence to inquire about my background, yet you happened to have a business plan which I saw, and you coincidentally agree with what resonates most with me. That the resources of the past are not important, what matters is whether one can earn more resources in the future! Other Peak Masters only boast about their ancestral accumulation, you are the only one who told me about future development..."

Listening to Yi Sheng's soliloquy, Cao Zhen felt the situation was developing in the direction he least desired. He hurriedly said, "Young man, your thinking is incorrect. Why should a little effort from me be comparable to the accumulation of dozens of generations?"

"Your goal is actually to compete with the efforts of others' dozen generations?" Yi Sheng's already large, beautiful eyes widened further with excitement shining within, "Ambitious! My father also started from scratch, with his years of hard work, he forcefully rivalled the wealth that others had accumulated for many, even tens of generations!"

"I was just making a comparison..." Cao Zhen struggled to steer the conversation back on course.

"I understand!" Yi Sheng nodded repeatedly, "My father used to say that one should boldly hypothesize in any situation, and if you don't even dare to hypothesize..."

Cao Zhen, not wanting to entangle further with the other party, decided to employ his last tactic to utterly destroy the image he may have built in the other's mind.

In an instant, Cao Zhen's expression darkened. Suddenly, he pushed Yi Sheng's shoulder forcefully and said coldly, "Get lost! You're blocking my way out! I have no interest in you!"

Yi Sheng was stunned. This man actually spoke to him like this? All the Peak Masters he had met in recent days were courteous. This man... was different from the others!

Seizing the opportunity while Yi Sheng was still dazed, Cao Zhen sprinted out of the yard, certain that this time, no one would choose someone who spoke so rudely to them.

Upon seeing Cao Zhen return with a smile on his face, Chen Shizhi suddenly felt that the Master of Four Treasures Peak was pitifully foolish. Could he really believe he was secure now? Could he actually think he could recruit a genius disciple like Yi Sheng?

"World, come here for a moment." The Head of Taoist Academy called Chen Shizhi over and said, "Let's have a few more words with Yi Sheng and address any doubts he might have in his heart."

Everyone tensed up, knowing this must be the critical moment! This was a True Yang body resonating with spirit—the darling of heaven and earth!

With Yi Sheng, one could ensure a Peak's prosperity for a thousand years, unbeatable for ten thousand.

Cao Zhen said to the departing Chen Shizhi, "Old Chen..."

Chen Shizhi gave Cao Zhen a reassuring smile that said, 'Don't worry, I've got this,' and hastened his pace to leave.

"Don't say anything good about me!" Cao Zhen couldn't wait and reminded Chen Shizhi again.

All Chen Shizhi harbored in his heart was a cold sneer. Moral blackmail? It certainly wouldn't work on Chen Shizhi!

Chen Shizhi left quickly and returned just as fast.

Upon seeing Cao Zhen, Chen Shizhi sighed and shook his head, saying, "Old Cao, I wanted to say a few good words for you, but that Yi Sheng didn't give us any opportunity to speak. He said he has no doubts, and he's very clear about whom he wants to choose."

With those words, several of the most hopeful Peak Masters immediately grew tense.

Chen Qingluan teased Tu Zhuque at her side, "What a pity, Yi Sheng happens to be a girl. It looks like your plan of finding a Dao companion for your disciple won't work out. I'm afraid your Li Ke might never get married..."

Tu Zhuque was on the verge of drawing his sword right then. If it weren't for the fortuitous timing of Yi Sheng's appearance, this place might have already become a battlefield for two Peak Masters to show their might.

Although private combat between Peak Masters would still be punished, they all knew that as long as there was no actual death involved, the consequence would be, at most, a hundred years of seclusion—which for them, was akin to extended meditation.

"I thank all the Peak Masters for your misplaced affection," Yi Sheng said with his hands clasped in salute, humility accompanied by the rightful pride of a genius. He leaned forward slightly and bowed, "Regardless of which Peak I eventually join, I will serve the Hundred Peaks Sect in the future. Should any Peak Master require my assistance, I will surely give my utmost."

The Peak Masters nodded frequently, feeling that this disciple was quite personable on top of his talents! If they took him back and trained him with care, perhaps he could become their Peak's next leader, shielding them from the storms for years to come.

"Little Sheng, quickly tell us which peak you choose." Deng Qixing shouted with smug triumph, "That way, the other peak masters can abandon any hope they shouldn't have harbored in the first place."

At Deng Qixing's words, the various peak masters immediately showed their displeasure. If it weren't for the treasure in your possession, does the master of the Ninety-Ninth Peak deserve to compete with us for this genius disciple?

Cao Zhen felt that Deng Qixing made a lot of sense, nodding in agreement at his side.

This gesture, seen in the eyes of the other peak masters, made them even more annoyed. After all, Deng Qixing at least had a treasure in his hands. You, from Four Treasures Peak, a master of the Hundredth Peak, with nothing in your hands but a stack of copper-smelling papers, have the audacity to compete with us? Where do you get the face?

Even if Yi Sheng doesn't follow 'me,' she definitely won't join Four Treasures Peak! That was the common consensus among all the peak masters.

Yi Sheng shed the customary courtesy and slowly stepped forward, all hearts leapt to their throats at that moment, knowing that whoever she approached would be the choice she made.

Yi Sheng didn't walk slowly; with her long legs, she moved very swiftly.

As the direction of her walk shifted, many peak masters let out an internal sigh of disappointment. She wasn't walking towards them, what a pity.

Tu Zhuque sighed inwardly as well. Yi Sheng's walking direction was indeed towards Deng Qixing. It seems this young man is quite confident about his future, only needing a short-term rapid increase in his cultivation base.

What a pity... Tu Zhuque felt that the choice of not selecting a fire system mountain peak like his own was somewhat shortsighted, yet at the same time he admired the courage to not choose him but instead Deng Qixing. It was the kind of confidence that a genius should have.

Qiu Wuxing stared coldly at Chen Shizhi, suspecting that the teacher from the Taoist Academy had colluded with Cao Zhen! Otherwise, why would Yi Sheng be heading towards Deng Qixing, having taken his favor and verbally promised to do what he'd said?

Deng Qixing beamed, casting smug looks at the other peak masters from time to time. Securing such an excellent disciple this time, the future of Seven Star Peak would no longer be confined to ninety-ninth place!

"Peak Master Cao... No! Master!" Yi Sheng stopped in front of Deng Qixing and Cao Zhen, knelt respectfully on the ground before Cao Zhen with three kowtows, "Yi Sheng bows three times to you! I wish to join Four Treasures Peak..."

The words 'I wish to join Four Treasures Peak...' echoed in the minds of everyone present for a long time.

They couldn't understand! No one could understand. Even if Yi Sheng chose Deng Qixing they could understand, but Four Treasures Peak, what's worth there?

The smile froze on Chen Shizhi's face. How could this be? I didn't say a single good word about him! Although I didn't speak ill of him either, the shabby state of Four Treasures Peak didn't require me to say anything bad for it to be an undesirable choice. What bewitchment has Cao Zhen used to make Yi Sheng make such a decision?

Cao Zhen himself was stunned. What's going on? This isn't scientific! The audacious move he pulled off when leaving the compound, any person with a bit of dignity should not have chosen this way! Aren't geniuses supposed to be proud?

While everyone was taken aback, only one person remained composed and clear-headed. Xiang Ziyu, with a book in hand, chuckled without lifting his head, whispering to Bei Yan beside him, "You see, I was right, wasn't I? My kingly aura is gradually forming, and we don't have to do much to recruit the best followers. No! This time it's a little sister..."

Bei Yan was doubting life itself at that moment. Could it be that Xiang Ziyu was really like he claimed, a protagonist of sorts? Otherwise, it made no sense! The master was formidable, but the other peaks were even more so. Otherwise, Four Treasures Peak wouldn't have been ranked last.

"Peak Master Cao..." the Head of Taoist Academy was the first to recover from the shock, urging, "Complete the ceremony, give her the sword of your peak."

Ling Xi quickly brought up the prepared sword. Cao Zhen looked at his senior disciple with the eyes of someone seeing a fool, unable to comprehend why he seriously prepared a sword, how could he have believed Four Treasures Peak could attract this disciple? Just because Chen Shizhi was the teacher here?

Under the repeated urging of the Head of Taoist Academy, Cao Zhen took the sword, turning to look at Chen Shizhi with a reproachful gaze, blaming him for speaking in his favor!

Chen Shizhi, maintaining a congratulatory smile on his face for appearances, was cursing inside. Fine, Cao Zhen! You still look at me with that kind of gaze? Isn't this being ungrateful? You're good! What bewitchment have you used...

"Wait!" Deng Qixing couldn't hold back any longer, interrupting the sword-giving ceremony with a loud shout, "I suspect Cao Zhen has used divine skills to bewitch Yi Sheng's mind..."

Although everyone felt Deng Qixing's accusation was far-fetched – after all, they were experts and could tell if divine skills had been deployed – they also felt he spoke their minds.

"I have not been beguiled." Yi Sheng suddenly spoke up, interrupting Deng Qixing's bellow, "I chose Four Treasures Peak because none of the other peak masters are better than Four Treasures Peak."

With her statement, the entire courtyard fell so silent you could hear a pin drop.