

My Master 88

Chapter 88: Ling Xi, Come to Master's Room _1

"I'm ruined, ruined, ruined!"

A figure shouting about ruin brushed past Qiu Wuxing, who was leaving the courtyard, and those who had not yet left noticed that this loudly complaining newcomer was dressed in the attire of the Immortal Palace's law enforcement.

"Little Cao, why didn't you give me a heads up before deciding to take on a disciple?"

Facing the questioning, Cao Zhen realized that the voice belonged to Beichen Ying, whom he hadn't seen for many days. He hastily cupped his fists and said, "Beichen senior, it's been a long time. Ruined what? I didn't plan on taking a disciple; this time was an accident."

"Ah!" Beichen Ying raised his hand to his forehead in a classic 'you're killing me' gesture and said, "You, boy, are you out of your mind? A talent like Yi Sheng, who appears once in a hundred years—how could the betting parlor not open a market on which peak she would join?"

Cao Zhen shrugged indifferently: "This kind of thing is really not something to gamble on. Yi Sheng is a person, you know. Doesn't she have the right to choose for herself?"

"That's why I said it's a loss!" Beichen Ying sighed repeatedly before whispering conspiratorially, "If I hadn't gotten lost looking for you and wasted some time, this disciple surely would have joined your sect! I had asked around before; she has the True Yang constitution, and if she is given a Jiuyang Dan..."

Cao Zhen quickly stopped Beichen Ying: "Can't afford the medicinal materials..."

"I'm willing to offer all the Spirit Stones I made last time," Beichen Ying replied unwillingly. "Do you know the odds of Yi Sheng joining your sect? Thirty to one!"

Cao Zhen forced a smile. Not to mention that he wasn't aware of the odds, but even knowing he wouldn't dare bet on himself. Although the Jiuyang Dan is good, it still falls short when compared to the treasures of Seven Star Peak.

Moreover, although many things in this world can be predicted, like how the Chinese men's football team will definitely lose even if they're playing against Vietnam, people's choices are unpredictable! Let alone a Jiuyang Dan, even if he could refine a Pure Yang Pill, he wouldn't dare to guarantee it could win someone over to his sect, because human hearts are the hardest to predict.

"Ah well!" Beichen Ying sighed again and said, "I spent a fortune on a star plate. You take me back to your Four Treasures Peak, and we'll calibrate and connect the star plate in your courtyard. Next time I go down the mountain to fight... to exorcise demons, I'll earn some commission and won't get lost. We can still make a killing on the Hundred Peaks ranking!"

"Sure thing!" Cao Zhen agreed readily. People's hearts may be unpredictable, but rankings—that he could have some control over.

Watching Cao Zhen leave with someone, Qiu Wuxing's eyes filled with disdainful scorn. A Peak Master actually mingling with the Five Evils of Hundred Peaks...

The next moment, Qiu Wuxing felt a twinge of envy. Beichen Ying could go down the mountain to fight, why couldn't he? No! He definitely couldn't! He was a Peak Master! It was one thing to claim heavenly treasures by skill in the Secret Realm, but to go down the mountain to fight? Even if it was against the Demonic Path, he couldn't afford the loss of face!

Forget it! Better check if the Sect has any big missions, or maybe find a Secret Realm to enter and compete fairly for treasures.

Other Peak Masters, seeing Cao Zhen mixing with Beichen Ying, also secretly shook their heads and sighed. If Four Treasures Peak really got involved with Beichen Ying, its reputation wouldn't take long to sour!

Wang Yijian watched Cao Zhen's retreating figure, furrowing his brows in contemplation for a moment before leaping into the air, riding a streak of golden light towards the Sect Leader's secluded abode.

He realized that he seemed to have another chance to take Yi Sheng as his disciple! Cao Zhen was mixing with Beichen Ying, which would surely lead Yi Sheng astray! This excuse could allow the True Person of

the Sect Leader to exercise his power and reassign Yi Sheng, a disciple who had just entered the peak, to another peak.

Upon arriving at the Immortal Cloud Carriage, Cao Zhen rented an exceptionally large one and had all the disciples from the base of the peak board, Beichen Ying then noticed an unfamiliar face among them.

"Little Cao, is this your newly accepted disciple?" Beichen Ying asked, frowning in confusion, "Even if your Four Treasures Peak won some money, it's not that wealthy, right? Why are you still taking in disciples? Do you truly have no intention of revitalizing Four Treasures Peak?"

Thinking of the disciple he had taken on for no apparent reason, Cao Zhen shook his head and said, "Yi Sheng, meet your Grand Uncle Master Beichen."

"Yi Sheng?" Beichen Ying was startled. During the ride in the Immortal Cloud Carriage, Cao Zhen had made it clear that he had been at Hidden Dragon Observatory these days and didn't have time to refine things like True Yang Pills.

If there was no time for alchemy, how did he come to accept this person as a disciple? Moreover, a treasure from Seven Star Peak should have been won decisively.

"Grand Uncle Master Beichen, don't worry about the rise of Four Treasures Peak," Yi Sheng said after bowing, a devilishly confident smile returning to his face. "I shall lead Four Treasures Peak on the path to resurgence."

Beichen Ying's initial instinct was to question who the hell he was to make such a claim, but recalling the information he had seen about Yi Sheng, he had to admit he did have the qualifications to say so.

Yi Sheng then turned to Ling Xi, Xiang Ziyu, and Bei Yan with a fist salute and said with a hint of pride, "Senior brothers and sister, I know your talents are modest and your cultivation base is not high, limiting your future prospects. But don't be discouraged, with me here, no one can stop the rise of Four Treasures Peak."

Ling Xi hurriedly said, "Saying that means you consider your senior sister as family! Although my cultivation base is not high, if there's anything that you need senior sister for, just tell me! Even if it costs me my life, I will support and help you!"

A subtle sneer, hard to detect, crossed the arrogant face of Yi Sheng as he thought to himself that he had long heard how weak the disciples of Four Treasures Peak were, seeming to be no more than Fifth Stage cultivation base. How could they be of any help? But since she is the eldest senior sister, I will surely look out for her in the future.

"Little Sheng, you should reconsider this matter of resurgence," Bei Yan, who had always been at the bottom of the food chain in Four Treasures Peak, and could only be chastised, now found himself as a senior brother and promptly adopted a more authoritative attitude, "We are always taught to be low-key in our daily life. You being so high-profile isn't good! What if you fail to achieve it? Won't you get slapped in the face?"

"Senior brother speaks the truth," replied Yi Sheng absentmindedly, his heart adding another layer of scorn: That's because you lot are too useless! Master can only say so to encourage you! Expecting you to rise? Do you even have the strength for it? In the next few days, I'll find a chance to show you what Perfect Fulfillment in a full spectrum of anomalies means! Then you will understand the gap between us.

As Xiang Ziyu listened to Yi Sheng's perfunctory and somewhat arrogant response, she did not even lift her head from her book as she said, "Heh... a supporting role! Such an arrogant supporting role will soon get his face slapped."

It didn't take long for the Immortal Cloud Carriage to return to Four Treasures Peak. After Beichen Ying used a star plate to pinpoint the location and communicated a bit with Cao Zhen, he placed down the materials he had collected for the Dark Fire Frenzied Pill and then left the mountain to pursue the eradication of demons and the protection of the Dao.

Cao Zhen asked Bei Yan and Xiang Ziyu to take Yi Sheng to arrange his living quarters, then turned to his eldest disciple and said, "Ling Xi, it's getting late. Come to my room. I have a surprise for you tonight."