

## My Master 90

### Chapter 90: Weakling\_1

This scene was just witnessed by Yi Sheng, who had been cultivating all night, and he couldn't help but frown, shake his head, and sigh. He thought to himself that the eldest sister of Four Treasures Peak was so skilled at kneeling that she must have been bullied by disciples of other peaks before, which is why she was so practiced at bowing and apologizing every day.

"Yo, senior sister! It looks like your kneeling technique has improved!" Bei Yan came out of his room to wash up and also saw what had just happened, so he said quite proudly, "I thought that senior sister's kneeling had already reached its peak, but I didn't expect you to have made such progress."

Yi Sheng, hearing Bei Yan's shout that seemed to take shame as pride, sighed again in his heart. It appeared that Four Treasures Peak was even worse than he had imagined! The heavy responsibility of revitalizing Four Treasures Peak was on his shoulders! Although his fellow disciples were weak in their cultivation base, they should not be so spineless!

That's right! Yi Sheng decided that he must find a way to improve the strength of his fellow disciples. Even if they couldn't be as strong as himself, at least they should have half of his cultivation base, right? If they couldn't have half of his cultivation base, at least they should have the same pride as he did, shouldn't they?

Think and act! That was Yi Sheng's principle of action.

Seeing Ling Xi enter the kitchen, Yi Sheng hurriedly followed and entered the kitchen as well. Seeing Ling Xi at the stove trying to light a fire with flint, he immediately sent a flame flying through the air directly onto the stove, making the fire blaze fiercely.

Ling Xi, seeing the stove lit, quickly turned to Yi Sheng and said, "Thank you, junior sister."

"It's nothing." Yi Sheng slowly walked over to Ling Xi's side and said, "If senior sister wants to learn, I can teach you."

Ling Xi was startled for a moment before realizing that she, too, was at the Core Formation phase of her cultivation. It was indeed a bit silly to still think about lighting fires with flint.

"That's not necessary... Senior sister knows how, it's just that I haven't gotten used to not using flint yet." Ling Xi slapped Yi Sheng's shoulder, which was much taller than hers, and smiled, "You shouldn't stay in the kitchen, practice cultivating if you have time. You are widely recognized as a genius, with a very promising future. Senior sister will take care of cooking."

Yi Sheng's frown was almost imperceptible. Are you advising me? Ordering me? Last night Bei Yan kept telling me to listen to him because he is my senior brother, and now this senior sister is doing the same! People from Four Treasures Peak don't concentrate on cultivation, but always think about using their status to suppress others!

No way! Since I'm to revitalize Four Treasures Peak! I must set the right example for them! Let them know that in the outside world of immortal cultivation, it's a world where strength is respected! Even if I respect you here at Four Treasures Peak, people outside won't care about your seniority, they look at your strength.

"Senior Sister, don't rush to cook." Yi Sheng, grabbing Ling Xi's arm, walked out of the kitchen and said to the others in the courtyard, "I just arrived, and I'm not familiar with everyone yet. Why don't we take this time to get to know each other?"

"Get to know what? Didn't we tell you everything last night?" Bei Yan asked, puzzled.

Yi Sheng didn't engage with Bei Yan's words and continued, "As cultivators, the best and fastest way to understand each other is through exchanging moves and sparring..."

"I'm not going to fight you." Xiang Ziyu, engrossed in a book and not even lifting his head, said, "I would not wish to exploit the proverb 'do not bully the young and poor' on you."

Yi Sheng couldn't understand what Xiang Ziyu was saying, only thinking from last night that this person was somewhat crazy, and that dealing with him required a different approach.

"I'm hungry, I'm not fighting either." Bei Yan immediately refused, as he had finally become a senior brother and losing to a junior sister was unacceptable to his pride! Even if he had to lose, it would be better to lose after some time had passed.

Yi Sheng also felt that sparring with someone who had only arrived a year earlier than himself wouldn't shock the others mentally, so he turned his gaze toward Ling Xi.

Although Yi Sheng most wanted to spar with her own master, Cao Zhen, the principle of honoring one's teacher and valuing the Dao made it temporarily inappropriate for her to suggest it. She only planned to find an opportunity in the future to have a bout with her master to show him that, aside from earning money, one should also focus more on cultivation.

Upon hearing about the spar, Ling Xi instinctively wanted to refuse, but as the words reached the tip of her tongue, she suddenly remembered that her cultivation base had greatly improved. She was curious to test her own abilities, so she nodded at Yi Sheng and said, "Fine! As your senior sister on your first day here, it's only right that I give you some guidance."

Guide me? The corners of Yi Sheng's lips curled up once more with a wicked and unrestrained smile: "Then let me witness the unique skills of Four Treasures Peak."

Ling Xi quickly shook her head: "How could my cultivation be qualified enough to practice the unique skills of our Four Treasures Peak? I've only learned a bit of the basics from our master."

Yi Sheng didn't want to waste more words with her senior sister, only wishing to awaken these complacent and idle brothers and sisters through a spar. She immediately propped up ten Dao platforms behind her, all ablaze with flames, and launched a Firebird directly at Ling Xi with a wave of her hand.

With this strike, Yi Sheng controlled the force very precisely. Although it appeared to be an overwhelmingly powerful attack, she had only used the power of three Dao platforms. She calculated that her three Dao platforms would be more than enough to easily defeat her senior sister with five Dao platforms.

Having not sparred with anyone for many days, Ling Xi was instantly nervous when she saw the Firebird spread across the sky like a blanket. Her ten Dao platforms, the ten Immortal Bridges, and a single Core Formation Rune all burst forth in radiance. She quickly drew a Rune in the air in front of her with her hand.

The Firebird dissipated instantly before touching the Ancient Talisman Rune, and a tremendous oppressive force emerged from the Rune, spreading swiftly in all directions.

Pff! Yi Sheng was hit head-on by the oncoming oppressive force and was blown backwards as if every bone in her body was about to shatter, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Oh no! I'm so sorry!" Ling Xi saw that Yi Sheng was blown away by the oppressive force of the purely defensive Ancient Talisman Rune, and even injured by it, and hastily withdrew her power in a fluster.

Cao Zhen appeared behind Yi Sheng in an instant, swept his long sleeve through the air, and dispersed the oppressive force of Ling Xi's Ancient Talisman Rune, preventing Bei Yan and the other person from also getting hurt.

"You child, your blows are too careless, either too light or too heavy." As Cao Zhen steadied Yi Sheng and set her back on the ground, he immediately reprimanded Ling Xi, "What cultivation base do you have? And what does she have? Are you trying to kill her? She doesn't know her own strength, but as her senior sister, shouldn't you be aware? If you injured her, won't I still have to spend money on her treatment?"

Yi Sheng was placed back on the ground, completely bewildered. The physical pain from her broken bones and the ache in her chest paled in comparison to the shock she felt mentally.

Lost? She lost to another disciple of Four Treasures Peak? Yi Sheng couldn't accept this outcome. As the prodigy with the body of True Yang, she was defeated? Wasn't Four Treasures Peak supposed to be a worthless peak? Hadn't Bei Yan said that the eldest senior sister's cultivation base was only at five Dao platforms?

What was with the ten Immortal Bridges floating in the sky then? And what about that Core Formation?

"Junior sister, are you alright?" Ling Xi came to Yi Sheng, filled with guilt, "I forgot your cultivation base only had ten Dao platforms, I got nervous just now..."

At that moment, Yi Sheng felt a slight sense of loss. In the eyes of others, she was a genius with the body of True Yang who possessed ten perfectly completed Dao platforms at a young age.

In front of senior sister Ling Xi, however, she had become nothing more than a weakling with only ten Dao platforms.