

## My Master 91

### Chapter 91: Zi Yu Opens His Mouth\_1

"You child!" Cao Zhen pulled out a Spiritual Stone Ticket from the Quiet Enlightenment Vajra Bracelet and gave it to Ling Xi, saying, "Take your junior sister to the Immortal Medical Pavilion to get checked, and make sure she doesn't develop any complications. Zi Yu, stop reading for now and come with me!"

Yi Sheng followed Ling Xi off Four Treasures Peak, feeling lost and dispirited. Even sitting in the Immortal Cloud Carriage, she couldn't believe that the seemingly meek senior sister before her was really the one rumored to possess an Ancient Immortal Body now reduced to a Waste Body. Although she entered the sect a few years earlier than me, even if I were to cultivate diligently for the same amount of time, I'm afraid my cultivation base wouldn't be as high, right?

It turns out that not everyone on Four Treasures Peak is useless; at least the eldest senior sister's cultivation base is astonishing.

Yi Sheng secretly decided that she would join forces with the eldest senior sister in the future to make Four Treasures Peak shine even brighter. Surely, the ranking of Four Treasures Peak in the future will be even higher than she had previously imagined!

For a time, Yi Sheng felt that her own future and that of Four Treasures Peak seemed even brighter.

"Senior sister, you are so strong, why do you always present yourself with only five Dao platforms?" Yi Sheng asked, unable to understand.

"I used to only have five Dao platforms when I just entered the Core Formation Stage," Ling Xi replied, patting Yi Sheng's shoulder. "Our master is amazing. I only spent one night with him and obtained such strong cultivation. Cultivate well, and when master calls you to his room, you'll understand how amazing he is."

Yi Sheng frowned in contemplation. So the senior sister had just entered the Core Formation Stage. Even so, she is a genius buried by the Hundred Peaks Sect!

"Also, you shouldn't always think that our third junior brother is not right in the head," Ling Xi continued to instruct the new junior sister of Four Treasures Peak. "Master also praised the third junior brother for being smart."

Doubt filled Yi Sheng's eyes. The third junior brother's behavior looked like someone with a serious mental issue. Isn't he the one who should really be coming to the Immortal Medical Pavilion? How could master praise him?

"Really!" Ling Xi saw the doubt in Yi Sheng's eyes and said, "Last time the third junior brother said that one should be low-key in life, master agreed and said that Zi Yu was right."

Yi Sheng suddenly felt like she understood why her senior sister wasn't famous. It turned out that the teachings of Four Treasures Peak emphasized being low-key.

But even if one is low-key, that doesn't mean one should play dead! Yi Sheng felt that she could understand that the eldest senior sister was low-key, but what about the other senior and junior brothers? They can't use being low-key as an excuse to just muddle along and play dead!

Although she got hurt due to her senior sister's low-key approach during their sparring, she had to bounce back. After getting treated, she would continue to seek sparring with other senior brothers to motivate them to snap out of their funk!

Since the senior sister mentioned that Zi Yu had been praised by the master, it meant he might be more easily provoked. After getting treated, she would seek him out for sparring first!

"Master, I'm not afraid to spar with junior sister," Zi Yu hastily explained, holding a book as he followed Cao Zhen into the private cave. "We are all fellow disciples, and a beating is nothing. I am just worried that the saying 'do not bully the young and poor' will come true for her. Her end would definitely not be pleasant..."

"I believe you," Cao Zhen interrupted his big-headed third disciple's continued explanation with a wave of his hand. "This time when I went to Hidden Dragon Observatory, I didn't find any good items, just a few Waste Pills in an old Pill Furnace..."

Zi Yu, who was just holding his book, quickly put it down and looked at Cao Zhen with shining eyes, excitedly asked, "Is it the kind of Pill Furnace that no one has paid attention to for many years?"

"It's been more than just a few years since anyone paid attention," Cao Zhen casually fabricated. "It was a place where all waste items were abandoned. I just happened to pass by there and remembered what you said, so I rummaged around. And in a pile of rubbish like rotten wood and broken axes, I found this..."

"What about the wood and axes?" Zi Yu's eyes sparkled even brighter with excitement.

"Those things looked too dilapidated, so I didn't take them..."

Xiang Ziyu's eyes shed two lines of hot tears, and after a moment, he shook his head and sighed, "Enough is enough. Disciple doesn't blame you. Who made you not the protagonist? You can't distinguish what is truly important. After the disciple consumes the pill, his cultivation base will certainly soar. Then he'll go to the Hidden Dragon Observatory by himself to find the fate that belongs to him."

Cao Zhen looked at the disciple, who was obsessed with reading, and gave him the pill that he had already refined.

Xiang Ziyu took the small Deception Pill and swallowed it. Inside his body, a black and a white shadow burst forth. The black and white shadows manifested into two humanoid figures that were difficult to discern. The white shadow exuded an aura of being as immortal as the wind, while the black shadow exuded a domineering and ruthless, strange aura. The two were extremely different, yet there was one similarity.

That was that both shadows gave off an aura of supremacy, an urge to kneel before them, and within that domineering aura there was a touch of the way of kings.

At this moment, Xiang Ziyu opened his eyes, one black and one white, one eye being completely black without a hint of white, like a black gemstone.

The other eye was like polished white jade, completely free of any other impurities.

A Primitive Yin-Yang Immortal Demon King Body? Cao Zhen suddenly remembered Xiang Ziyu's Ancient Immortal Body; the first time he heard it he even thought the name of this Immortal Body was a bit too fanciful, somewhat melodramatic.

Now, it seemed that his Ancient Immortal Body might even surpass that of his two senior female disciples. Although it's said that the quality of an Immortal Body ultimately comes down to personal effort and destiny, this one does look very strong.

In the past, for the five Dao Platforms, Xiang Ziyu didn't wait for Cao Zhen's instructions and had already fully destroyed them himself, muttering, "Destroy to rebuild, no destruction, no establishment! Today is the moment Xiang Ziyu begins his path as the protagonist!"

The next moment, Xiang Ziyu swallowed a Repair Pill, and the Dao Platforms behind him began to quickly condense.

Cao Zhen knew this was the crucial moment to lend his disciple a helping hand and spit out a Heretical Golden Core, saying, "Zi Yu, open your mouth..."

At this moment, Xiang Ziyu was completely engrossed in digestion and cultivation, not hearing a single word from Cao Zhen.

Alas! Cao Zhen sighed, using the Heretical Golden Core to fly above Xiang Ziyu's head, scattering golden light to enshroud him within it. Although the effect wasn't as good as direct ingestion, it was much better than just standing by and doing nothing.

After completing the ten Dao Platforms would be the ten Immortal Bridges. Feeling the Heretical Golden Core helping from outside, Cao Zhen thought Xiang Ziyu might truly not enter the Core Formation Stage, so he spoke again, "Zi Yu, open your mouth."

Xiang Ziyu, still completely oblivious, furrowed his brows in concentration, frantically mobilizing all the power within his body to tap into the potential of the Primitive Yin-Yang Immortal Demon King Body, stubbornly believing that if his senior sisters could enter here and reach the Core Formation Stage, as the protagonist, there was no reason he could not achieve the same.

His extreme obsession created a shadow of a pill behind his head, with the black and white qi forming shadows dancing within the pill's shadow.

Cao Zhen couldn't comprehend this scene. His third disciple who had a serious mental flaw had actually achieved a state beyond any predictions. The pill... was solidly formed under his obsessive sprint.

The pill took quite a long time to condense, taking a full day and night to truly complete.

"Hoo..." Xiang Ziyu, having completed the first stage of Core Formation, slowly exhaled a long breath, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

Cao Zhen also knew the difficulty of Core Formation through consuming pills and wondered if his disciple had forcefully defied the heavens to complete Core Formation. Could this kid really be the protagonist? It made no sense! He was just a mentally troubled third disciple after all.

"Master, I will soon go to the Hidden Dragon Observatory to bring back all the Orphan Pearls," said Xiang Ziyu, getting up and turning his head to look at the ten Phenomenon Dao Platforms, the Immortal Bridges, and a Phenomenon Pill with a satisfied smile, then stepped towards the door and walked out.