

My Master 93

Chapter 93: Suspect Life_1

Xiang Ziyu stepped out of the secluded cultivation cave and returned to the courtyard, intending to start cultivating the Divine Skills his master had taught him. He saw his eldest martial sister, who had just returned from treating patients, bustling about with Yi Sheng, placing food on the table.

"Ziyu, you're back, come and have something to eat," Ling Xi called out, hurrying to greet him.

"Today's pancakes look good," Xiang Ziyu observed, rolling up his sleeves to reach for them. However, his hand was stopped by a slap from Yi Sheng, who prevented him from grabbing the pancakes.

"Big sister is busy, and you think it's okay to just sit down and eat?" Yi Sheng quickly found an excuse to cause trouble, feeling that a mere sparring session might not be enough to ignite this third martial brother's ambition for arduous cultivation.

Xiang Ziyu had always been engrossed in books before and, silenced briefly by the slap on the back of his hand, soon felt it wasn't proper for a martial sister to wait on a martial brother. Now that he had risen to prominence, naturally he should be the one caring for the entire sect!

"Sister, please, sit down!" Xiang Ziyu didn't get angry at Yi Sheng. He quickly moved behind Ling Xi, pressing down on the elder martial sister's shoulders to seat her, and said, "In the past, it was you and master who took care of me. From today onwards, it's my turn to take care of you! If anyone bothers you, tell your martial brother! I'll handle it for you!"

Ling Xi, who had gotten used to caring for her martial brothers and sisters over the years, was somewhat uncomfortable with Xiang Ziyu's sudden action. She wanted to resist but felt a great cultivation base flowing from her martial brother's palms.

"Did you accompany master last night?" Ling Xi looked up in doubt and voiced her suspicion.

While fixing up bean juice for Ling Xi, Xiang Ziyu handed her a pancake and replied, "Since sister wasn't here, master called for me."

Ling Xi's expression quickly turned to one of clear understanding, followed by a happy smile, "Master is amazing, isn't he?"

Xiang Ziyu thought that, as the main character, it was only natural to experience such events. But upon reflecting carefully, he realized that his cultivation base indeed was thanks to his master. He nodded and said, "Impressive."

Ling Xi then looked proudly at Yi Sheng and said, "Little martial sister, you see? Listening to your elder sister is never wrong! You'll only truly understand how amazing master is when he calls you."

At this moment, Yi Sheng wasn't very concerned with just how formidable her master was. The outside world rumored that her master was at the cultivation level of the Immortal Bridge's fifth stage, which did sound impressive, but given diligent cultivation, she believed it wouldn't take long to surpass her master in cultivation base.

Who truly counted as formidable in the Four Treasures Peak? Yi Sheng believed that only her eldest martial sister truly fit the description—silently formidable at the Core Formation Stage.

"Little martial sister, don't just stand there. Come, sit down and have a bowl of soybean milk," Xiang Ziyu said while sprinkling a spoonful of sugar into the soybean milk. "This soybean milk tastes even better with some sugar added."

Yi Sheng, hearing Xiang Ziyu's words, subconsciously sat down to drink the soybean milk. Then, seeing and hearing the second half of her third martial brother's sentence, her expression darkened as she said, "Soybean milk is better with salt. With sugar? Disgustingly sweet."

Xiang Ziyu, who was enthusiastically adding sugar to Bei Yan's soybean milk, paused at Yi Sheng's words. He stood up straight and looked at her, asking, "What did you say? What makes soybean milk taste good?"

"I said, soybean milk is tasty with salt! It's downright nasty with sugar," Yi Sheng retorted, initially saying the sugar made it nasty on impulse. Seeing Xiang Ziyu's sudden change of demeanor, she felt a rush of excitement within. She hadn't expected that when it came to schooling this third martial brother, he wouldn't show much temper, but the common knowledge that soybean milk tastes better with salt stirred him up?

"How is soybean milk with salt any good?" Xiang Ziyu threw the spoon onto the table. "Do you even know how to drink soybean milk? Soybean milk! Add sugar. Delicious!"

Yi Sheng couldn't understand why Xiang Ziyu reacted so strongly, but he felt pleased deep down. As long as he could infuriate the other party and teach this Third Senior Brother a slight lesson, to spark his competitive spirit, then have him follow along and diligently cultivate, to become someone useful to Four Treasures Peak, that would be sufficient!

Bei Yan covertly nudged Ling Xi's arm and whispered, signaling for the elder sister to quickly take control. This new junior sister had touched upon Third Senior Brother's taboo!

In that moment, Ling Xi missed Second Senior Sister Yan Yourong greatly. The last time Little Beiyan and Xiang Ziyu quarreled over whether soy milk should be sweet or savory, it was Second Senior Sister who had beaten them both, and then starved them for two days before the matter was resolved.

"Senior Brother, I think we should have a little competition to see whether soy milk should have sugar or salt," Yi Sheng directly brought the topic into the open. "Whoever loses will listen to the winner, how about that?"

Ling Xi had wanted to stop the two, but upon hearing it was just a friendly competition, she thought a spar would be fine, she also wanted to see how strong Third Junior Brother's cultivation base had become now. A competition between peers was nothing serious.

Xiang Ziyu, although inexplicably chuunibyou, always feeling like the protagonist, was not a fool. Hearing Yi Sheng mention the competition again, he couldn't help asking, "What I don't get is, you're not a villain, so why do you always want to compete with the protagonist? Do you know that those who challenge the protagonist usually end up in a wretched state? I'm afraid if I strike you, your mental state will collapse, and you'll never be able to cultivate again. Do you understand? I'm doing all this for your own good."

Yi Sheng also looked at Xiang Ziyu, puzzled, "Why do you always feel like you're the protagonist? You don't understand at all! Being a salted fish has no future! I'm challenging you to a spar because I truly have your best interests at heart!"

Ten unusual Taoist platforms rose behind Yi Sheng, her surging power filling the courtyard of Four Treasures Peak, as a colossal Firebird burst forth from the platforms, swooping down.

Xiang Ziyu's power surged from behind, and then he lifted a finger. Although he lacked extensive combat experience like the elder sister's, he had a natural confidence and released the Star Pointer with that finger, instantly shattering the Firebird.

The next moment, the two black and white humanoid shadows behind Xiang Ziyu emitted an aura of superiority, making Yi Sheng almost feel an urge to kneel—an impulse akin to what she would feel as a mortal when meeting an Emperor, overwhelmed by the majestic presence of royal authority.

Defeated! Defeated again! An even worse defeat than the last time!

Yi Sheng, battered, began to doubt her life's purpose. She had challenged her senior brother and sister twice and lost both times! And each defeat was worse than the last!

Before coming to Four Treasures Peak, she heard that everyone here had poor cultivation, and she would be the savior of this peak.

But as she got to know them... Not only was the elder sister's cultivation profound, but even this Third Senior Brother—who was only known for reading and was said by the Fourth Senior Brother to have a severe mental issue—his cultivation was terrifying? And there was even an air of royal authority about him that gave people the urge to kneel?

Seeing Yi Sheng fall into self-doubt, Xiang Ziyu just sighed and shook his head, saying, "I told you, taking action would shatter your confidence, how could I, as your senior brother, harm you? I'm truly looking out for your good! Thank goodness it wasn't yesterday when you sought a competition. Had 'never underestimate the youth because of poverty' happened to you, you would have been beyond saving for the rest of your life."

"Impossible... It can't be..." Yi Sheng fell into deep self-doubt. Ever since she was diagnosed with the True Yang physique, she had been proclaimed a rare genius by the entire Taoist Institution, and following the small Spiritual Tide... even the Sect Leader True Person had come to examine her and had left the remark, 'Hundred Peaks Sect's future is secured for ten thousand years.'

Was all of it a lie? Yi Sheng stared blankly at her own shadow, questioning herself, they couldn't have lied to me! So many Peak Masters personally approached me, which means I am truly impressive! It's just... my senior brother and sister are more gifted than I am!

"Senior Brother Bei Yan!" Yi Sheng lifted her head to look at the dining table and spoke, "Would you have a competition with your junior sister? Let me verify my judgment."

While drinking soy milk and eating pastries, Xiang Ziyu said, "You're too late. While you were distracted just now, Bei Yan went to see our master. Let's talk about it when he comes back. You should come and eat first."