

## My Master 94

### Chapter 94: I'm Not a Genius\_1

Yi Sheng had her first dispirited meal in her life and before she could react to anything else, she saw her third senior brother ask their eldest senior sister for a Spiritual Stone Ticket and leave the yard.

"Eldest senior sister, what is third senior brother going to do?" Yi Sheng asked curiously.

"Oh, he's going to the Locking Immortal Workshop for cultivation," Ling Xi said briskly as she cleaned up the dining table. "Our Four Treasures Peak doesn't have a Lock Immortal Formation, so we can only go to the city's market to find the Locking Immortal Workshop for cultivation."

The Locking Immortal Workshop? Yi Sheng felt a tightness in her heart. As a genius disciple of the Taoist Institution, she was very clear about the unique and cruel nature of this place.

Martial artists would practice under waterfalls to train their bodies, and the Locking Immortal Workshop was like the waterfall for cultivators, only more brutal. There, the power of the cultivators would become locked by the formation; power that was once easily evoked would become abnormally heavy.

Lock Immortal Formations of different levels will endure varying degrees of locking force.

Yi Sheng was very curious about which type of Locking Immortal Workshop Xiang Ziyu was going to. She simply found an Immortal Cloud Carriage and followed him to the market.

Lock Immortal Formation with ten times the power? Had he gone mad? Previously, Yi Sheng had felt like she was trapped and completely immobile just with a triple-strength Formation, and after merely two hours, it felt as if she had cultivated divine skills for twenty hours. That kind of exhaustive feeling was a dual torment of body and spirit.

In the past, Yi Sheng had attempted several times to muster the courage to enter a quintuple-intensity Lock Immortal Formation, yet could never summon the bravery. Now, seeing her own third senior brother entering a tenfold Lock Immortal Formation directly, for the first time, her feelings of inferiority surpassed the previous shock she had received.

"No wonder third senior brother looks down on me... No wonder eldest senior sister and third senior brother are so much stronger than me..." Watching the back of Xiang Ziyu entering the tenfold Lock Immortal Workshop, Yi Sheng's eyes brimmed with a large amount of daze. "I really am not worthy to compare with third senior brother... How long will he cultivate inside?"

"How long? Wang Dashi, is this your first day of immortal cultivation? This newbie, I guess it's just a waste of money, he can't last ten breaths right?" two cultivators came out of the Locking Immortal Workshop, their faces showing exhaustion, but more prominently, mockery. The taller one was answering the shorter one, Wang Dashi's question.

"Wang Ershi! I think he looks quite determined, maybe he can last for twenty breaths? He paid for six hours; ten breaths would be too much of a loss, right?" Wang Dashi's cultivator disciple replied.

"Didn't you see the emblem on his clothes? From Four Treasures Peak! Judging by his age, it should be that idiot Xiang Ziyu, right? With his weak strength, I could take him down with one finger. A tenfold Lock Immortal Formation, I couldn't endure ten breaths, let alone him?" Wang Ershi responded again.

Wang Dashi nodded continuously after hearing this.

Yi Sheng, upon hearing this, instantly shook off her feelings of inferiority. She stepped forward and blocked the two men's path, her gaze regaining its typical icy and domineering look as she stared intently at the two in front of her: "Which peak are you from? Don't leave just yet! After my senior brother comes out, you owe him an apology!"

The two were taken aback upon finding their way blocked and exchanged glances, quickly realizing who was standing before them.

The True Yang constitution frantically fought over by the Hundred Peaks Peak Master! The genius Yi Sheng who had foolishly joined Four Treasures Peak!

"Junior sister Yi Sheng, we were just speaking the truth, there's no need for an apology, right?" the taller cultivator argued.

"To insult and tarnish my senior brother's reputation naturally warrants an apology," Yi Sheng said, looking down on the two with a stature taller than both men, her attitude very firm.

The Wang Dashi cultivator looked up at Yi Sheng and coldly responded, "Junior sister Yi Sheng, we know you're the darling of the entire Hundred Peaks Sect, and even after joining Four Treasures Peak, there are still many who would back you up. So we've been very respectful to you. Don't make trouble out of nothing! Our Fierce Dragon Peak's Wang Sanshi is a genius too! If we really tally up, those backing you up might not outnumber those supporting the Wang brothers."

Wang Ershi saw Yi Sheng's expression grow increasingly ugly, and quickly stepped in between Wang Dashi and Yi Sheng. Then, he gently clasped his fists and said, "You're defending your senior brother, which is normal. But what we're saying is also the truth, not just mockery. You, being a genius, have also entered the Lock Immortal Formation, right? You should know the terror of the tenfold Lock Immortal Formation, shouldn't you? It doesn't just trap you; it squeezes the cultivation base inside your body, and one false move could lead to disaster..."

Yi Sheng just stared coldly at the two. If someone had said this to her yesterday, she would have definitely believed them, but today! After witnessing her third senior brother's strength, she didn't believe it anymore!

Although it would still be suicidal for her third senior brother's cultivation base to enter the tenfold Lock Immortal Formation, since the eldest senior sister was willing to pay, it meant she agreed as well! The eldest senior sister, a person who understood propriety and importance, would not let her third senior brother act recklessly.

Therefore! There would naturally be no problems with the Lock Immortal Formation her third senior brother entered this time.

"You don't believe it? Then what do you want?" Wang Ershi's voice carried a hint of an unhappy temper.

"Don't leave. After my senior brother finishes his cultivation and comes out, you owe him an apology," Yi Sheng replied stubbornly and indifferently.

Wang Ershi's face broke into an exasperated smile as he placed his hands on his hips, "If I slandered your senior brother, I have no problem apologizing. But I can't even state the facts?"

Yi Sheng pointed toward the entrance and said, "The twenty breaths time limit has long passed."

"Fine, we'll wait for him!" Wang Ershi sneered, "Let me make it clear beforehand, if he stays the full six hours, I'll kowtow and apologize! But if he doesn't stay the full time, my brothers and I won't apologize."

"Agreed!" Yi Sheng nodded coldly in response.

After exchanging glances, they began to understand why this new generation genius had chosen the broken Four Treasures Peak—turns out she was someone with a serious case of brain fever!

However, being blocked on the road by a junior, and being forcibly demanded to apologize, was still something that they felt was a loss of face, especially seeing Yi Sheng's confidence, Wang Dashi suddenly had an idea.

"What if he doesn't last the full time and comes out early?" Wang Dashi quickly asked.

Because during the face-to-face conversation, they had already attracted the curiosity of the fellow sect members passing by. It was imperative to regain face for themselves, otherwise, people might say that Fierce Dragon Peak had been bullied by someone from Four Treasures Peak.

"I will apologize to you," Yi Sheng still maintained her cold arrogance.

Wang Dashi's heart immediately filled with joy, for this was precisely the response he had been waiting for!

"Everyone, come and see!" Wang Ershi immediately called out to the fellow sect members in the Immortal Market, "This is Yi Sheng, the newly accepted genius disciple of Four Treasures Peak..."

"I'm not a genius." Yi Sheng's aloof face showed humility for the first time. She secretly thought, if she was a genius, then what were her eldest senior sister and her third senior brother? Compared with them, she truly couldn't be considered a genius.

The crowd that had gathered to watch the commotion, upon hearing Yi Sheng deny being a genius, couldn't help but feel a measure of respect. Despite her young age, her temperament was remarkably composed, and she had not become arrogant despite being contested over by various peak masters.

That statement, "I'm not a genius," was definitely not just simple modesty but a belief from the heart! With such a temperament, she would indeed become very strong in the future, wouldn't she? Four Treasures Peak, usually full of weaklings, had stumbled upon a treasure this time.