

## My Master 95

### Chapter 95: Only the Protagonist is Effective\_1

Wang Ershi was rebuffed by Yi Sheng with a remark before he continued, "His senior brother entered the tenfold Lock Immortal Formation, and he bought time for six hours straight. I said he couldn't last that long, but this kid stood up for his senior brother. I just want to ask everyone to be witnesses. If he endures the full time, I'll kowtow and apologize to them. If he does not, they will kowtow and apologize to us! I'm afraid that when the person comes out later, the other party will deny the debt, and I won't be able to do anything about it."

Most of the regulars at the market had lost money before because of conflicts between Starshine Peak and Four Treasures Peak, so now, seeing someone setting up Four Treasures Peak for embarrassment, they were all interested.

"Just betting with kowtows? Not betting with money?" someone shouted from the crowd.

"Exactly! Is there a bookie around?"

"You from Four Treasures Peak! You have so much faith in your senior brother, why don't you be the bookie?"

"Right! Four Treasures Peak scammed us out of so much money last time, do you dare to run the betting operation this time?"

The crowd suddenly became rowdy.

Yi Sheng looked around at the people and continued with her indifferent tone, "Then let's bet."

As soon as Yi Sheng agreed to be the bookie, the onlookers immediately boiled with excitement, each one regretting not bringing more Spirit Stones with them that day.

Tenfold Lock Immortal Formation? Six hours? Are you kidding me? Do you think you're at the Perfect Fulfillment of the Core Formation Stage? Even for those at Perfect Fulfillment, out of ten attempts, they might only last three or four times, right?

Ignoring the thoughts of the crowd, Yi Sheng simply drew a yin-yang fish on the ground, with the yang fish side stating "Four Treasures Peak's third disciple, Xiang Ziyu, completes six hours," and the yin fish side stating "incomplete."

The onlookers threw their Spirit Stones on the yin fish side, knowing that Yi Sheng, who had accepted many gifts from Peak Masters, was very rich herself. They also knew that even if she reneged on the bet, they could just go to Four Treasures Peak to demand payment.

Wang Dashi and Wang Ershi exchanged smug glances. Not only were they making money this time, but they were also garnering favors from many people. Anyone but a fool knew that no one from Four Treasures Peak could last that long in the tenfold Lock Immortal Formation! No wonder Yi Sheng chose Four Treasures Peak; her thoughts were truly deranged to believe that Xiang Ziyu could endure six hours in the tenfold Lock Immortal Formation!

"Probably can't hold on anymore, right?" Wang Ershi whispered doubtfully.

Wang Dashi naturally nodded with a smile, whispering back, "Definitely not."

"Can't hold on?" Xiang Ziyu, seated in the tenfold Lock Immortal Formation, asked himself, "So tired! But is this all I've got? Impossible! I'm the protagonist..."

Upon entering the tenfold Lock Immortal Formation, Xiang Ziyu found it much more difficult than he'd imagined, but this pressure exhilarated him. He was clear that if someone of the same Cultivation Base as him were to attempt this, they would probably fail, but he could do it because he was the protagonist!

This environment was prepared for the protagonist! Only in such an environment was he worthy of cultivating divine skills! While enduring the power of the Lock Immortal Formation, with the Spiritual Energy in his body barely able to move, if he could maintain normal circulation of Spiritual Energy, his divine skills would improve rapidly.

Two hours passed...

Those involved in the bet started to wonder if the person might have died inside. However, the Locking Immortal Workshop had people specifically monitoring the situation, and if any life-threatening danger arose, they would intervene immediately.

Wang Dashi whispered again, "Two hours... He's lasted way too long, hasn't he?"

"He's lasted this long, and it's only been two hours?" Xiang Ziyu's face, dripping with sweat, showed a smile, "What a thrill! Let's continue then!"

Two hours... The people outside started to panic.

Xiang Ziyu had nearly fainted several times, and each time, just before losing consciousness, his heart would roar: I'm the protagonist! I can do it! How could I possibly fail such a simple trial?

Four hours went by... The people outside were no longer panicking. Even if they lost, it would be painful, but everyone wanted to know if this person could actually create a miracle. And when he came out, they would have to ask how he managed to create that miracle.

Wang Ershi couldn't comprehend what was happening and stealing glances at the composed Yi Sheng, he really wanted to step forward and ask, "How on earth can you withstand it for so long?"

"Six hours, merely that!" Xiang Ziyu suddenly felt the pressure on his body lighten and knew the time he had paid for had passed, so the Lock Immortal Formation here had automatically stopped. Without further ado, he stood up and walked out of the room, only to see Yi Sheng expressionlessly gathering the multitude of Spirit Stones on the ground.

"Junior Sister, what are you doing?" Xiang Ziyu was puzzled.

"Thanks to Senior Brother's blessing, I won some Spirit Stones," Yi Sheng answered while collecting today's earnings, and at the same time looked at Wang Dashi and Wang Ershi, "These two insulted Senior Brother, saying he could not possibly remain in the Lock Immortal Formation for more than ten breaths. If Senior Brother could endure for six hours, they would kowtow and apologize to him."

"Junior Brother, we're sorry, we underestimated you," Wang Ershi apologized to Xiang Ziyu with a fist and palm salute and, together with Wang Dashi, turned to leave, but saw that the exit was once again blocked by Yi Sheng.

"What I said was to kowtow and apologize," Yi Sheng said coldly, looking at the Wang brothers.

Kneel and kowtow? With a frown and a gloomy face, Wang Ershi said, "We are fellow disciples; is this really necessary?"

"Junior Sister, let it go," Xiang Ziyu secretly communicated to Yi Sheng, "In the future path of Senior Brother, there will be many who look down on me. These people are just stepping stones for the real protagonist to rise. Moreover, as your Senior Brother, I have not yet achieved Divine Skills to Great Perfection. At this time, the protagonist should act low-key, and then later shock everyone."

Yi Sheng remembered what the eldest senior sister Ling Xi had said when she took her to see the doctor regarding their Third Senior Brother, "He's good at everything, it's just that reading books has driven him mad."

"If you can't handle the bet, then don't play in the future," Yi Sheng stepped aside, opening a path with a cold laugh, "Seeing as you've helped me make a tidy sum of Spirit Stones, I'll let it go this time. Senior Brother, let's go back."

At this moment, the onlookers finally realized it, right! It was these two who caused them to lose money! They could not let these two get away with it.

Wang Dashi also wanted to ask Xiang Ziyu how he had endured, but before he could take a step forward to inquire, he found the way ahead blocked again, and this time not by just one or two people, but by a crowd.

Fierce gazes roamed hostilely over their bodies.

"What do you guys want?" Wang Dashi asked, feeling uneasy from the stares of the crowd.

"Beat them up! Don't kill them! Don't cause serious injuries! So what if we get confined for a few days?"

Someone in the crowd shouted, and immediately, heated-blooded youngsters took the lead in starting the fight. Wang Dashi and his brother knew that if they resisted, these people would not hold back, so they simply crouched down, covered their heads, and let themselves be beaten.

As Wang Ershi was being beaten, he squeezed through the crowd towards the edge and finally emerged from the throng still throwing punches. Catching up to Xiang Ziyu, who was about to leave, he asked, "I just want to know, how did you do it?"

Wang Ershi understood that if he knew this method, he could perhaps use the same approach to enhance his Divine Skills when he enters the Lock Immortal Formation in the future.

"Endurance, clench your teeth and endure," Xiang Ziyu told the bewildered Wang Ershi, patting him on the shoulder, "It sounds simple, but you won't be able to learn it. That's the exclusive method of the protagonist. Even if others endure, they won't last, and even if they do, they won't break through."

Wang Ershi listened with a blank face. Is it really that simple? But how could one endure in that kind of environment?

Yi Sheng boarded the Immortal Cloud Carriage with Xiang Ziyu, asking the same question Wang Ershi had, "Senior Brother, exactly how did you do it?"

"Don't you know? As Senior Brother, I'm the protagonist, so endurance is all it takes," Xiang Ziyu said with a distant gaze while holding the carriage shaft, "The Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth is coming, a chaotic time, and so your Senior Brother is meant to emerge..."

Yi Sheng felt it necessary to have a good talk with their master. With Third Senior Brother's immense talent, if it's wasted because his mind is not right, it would be such a loss. Maybe they shouldn't be stinging with Spirit Stones and should find a good Immortal Doctor in the Immortal Medical Pavilion to take a look.

"However, Yi Sheng, you shouldn't have argued with them today," Xiang Ziyu gazed up at a forty-five-degree angle into the sky, with a somewhat contemplative expression, "You may not be the protagonist,

but you should still keep a low profile, you know? Being close to the protagonist, you must be discreet; it's easy to get into trouble if you're high-profile."

Low profile? It was the second time Yi Sheng had heard someone say this to her, the previous one being her eldest senior sister, Ling Xi.