

My Master 96

Chapter 96: Who Can't Beat Anyone_1

Bei Yan arrived at the next day's cave both excited and curious.

In the past days, whether it was the senior sister or the second senior sister, they had made leaps and bounds in their cultivation base after spending a night with their master.

Having seen the third senior brother's rapid progress, he began to look forward to when his master would call him.

Now that he had truly arrived at the next day's cave, Bei Yan found that when the moment he had been looking forward to finally came, he felt a little nervous.

When Cao Zhen saw his fourth disciple enter the cave, he did not show the excitement he had initially felt in anticipation of his disciple's performance, but instead pointed casually to the pill on the table and said, "Eat it quickly."

As Bei Yan swallowed the pill, Cao Zhen went about the same process he had done three times already, only this time, to prevent Bei Yan from not hearing like Xiang Ziyu, he told him to keep his mouth open while processing the medicine.

As he began to process the medicine, Cao Zhen effortlessly placed the Golden Core inside his body, the previous Dao platform shattered, then reassembled into a new, unique Dao platform with a chicken engulfed in evil flames appearing atop it.

It was only then that Cao Zhen remembered he had no record in his inherited memory of what kind of Ancient Immortal Body Bei Yan had, and he could not figure out what an evil-flamed burning chicken signified as an Ancient Immortal Body manifestation.

On the ten unique Dao platforms were ten strange chickens, each emitting evil flames.

Cao Zhen began to consider that after Bei Yan unleashed all the power he could this time, whether he should comfort him in advance? The Ancient Immortal Bodies of the other senior brothers and sisters

were formidable existences, evident even to those who didn't understand Immortal Bodies from their unique Dao platform, Immortal Bridge, and Core Formation.

Chickens with evil fire? They didn't seem very strong at a first glance...

An Immortal Bridge quickly appeared, and atop it was not a rooster burning with evil flames but a pagoda radiating seven-colored light, with gold, silver, glazed glass, coral, amber, Tridacna, and agate revolving around it.

Seven-Treasure Glaze Pagoda? Cao Zhen rubbed his eyes to make sure he was not mistaken, and then became curious about what kind of Ancient Immortal Body it was that could manifest such different phenomena.

After the completion of ten unique Immortal Bridges, the last Phenomenon Pill also formed.

As expected, the phenomenon in this Core Formation was different from the previous two realms; this time it was a hammer! A giant war hammer!

Cao Zhen withdrew the Golden Core and asked Bei Yan, who had just come out of meditation, "By the way, disciple... your master has forgotten what your Ancient Immortal Body was."

"Disciple has the Unparalleled War Spirit Immortal Body." Bei Yan, who had often gone fishing with his master lately, knew that his master had almost died from demonic possession and had lost many memories, so he naturally didn't think much of it and replied.

"What are its characteristics?" Cao Zhen was curious.

"Disciple's unique abilities can be used directly." Bei Yan unleashed his entire cultivation base and a giant war hammer appeared in his palm, with ten rapid-spinning Seven-Treasure Glaze Pagodas behind him, releasing strange elemental forces.

Cao Zhen could feel that Bei Yan's strength, speed, and other aspects were improving.

"Capable of healing and fighting..." Cao Zhen nodded and said, "Interesting! Come! Your master will impart to you the Five-Thunder Righteous Method and other divine skills of the Four Treasures Peak."

Bei Yan sat cross-legged and began to cultivate the Five-Thunder Righteous Method, opening his palm to reveal a spark of lightning dancing upon it.

Having seen much, Cao Zhen could deduce that based on Bei Yan's current cultivation base, the power of the Five-Thunder Righteous Method he had just displayed meant he had only reached level one.

It seems then... Xiang Ziyu's specialty must be his exceptional learning ability, right? Cao Zhen thought as he opened up his own panel, only to find that the Five-Thunder Righteous Method had somehow been cultivated to level thirty.

At level 25, it was obvious that it was due to Cao Zhen's cultivation lying down to win.

Reach level 30 in just one day? This was clearly not something Yan Yourong could achieve, so it had to be Xiang Ziyu!

The Dragon-Tiger Seal Method had also advanced from level 11 to level 12...

"I've leveled up just by looking at the panel?" After sighing, Cao Zhen was planning to study whether he could, like Bei Yan, wield hammers and pagodas and such, when he urged, "I need to go into seclusion. You go practice the Divine Skills your master has taught you. Oh, and take this incantation to Yi Sheng; tell him to practice this from now on."

Bei Yan also wanted to share his joy with his fellow disciples as soon as possible, so he hastily bowed and returned to the small courtyard at the Four Treasures Peak.

After seeing off Bei Yan, Cao Zhen realized that the most troubling matter was the new disciple he had taken in. He hadn't prepared any pills for him and decided that, for the time being, he could only teach him some Divine Skills. As for the rest, he would have to wait until he could provide assistance with Alchemy later.

Then, Cao Zhen tried to summon the war hammer. He found that although the shadow of the hammer on the All-creatures Pill stirred, ultimately, it was not conjured.

"Old Cao! Are you in seclusion? If not, come on out!"

Upon hearing the boisterous call from outside the cavern the following day, Cao Zhen immediately recognized it as that of his best friend, the Senior Disciple of Seven Star Peak, Chao Zi Zai.

"Old Chao, why are you here?" Cao Zhen quickly got up and left the cave. Although he hadn't interacted much with this person since arriving in this world, he could feel the genuine kindness from the other side.

On Earth, Cao Zhen was used to interacting with friends online every day; it seemed like he had many friends, but in reality, there were very few. He cherished this friendship that allowed him to relax completely upon meeting, without having to be on guard.

"Ever since the incident with taking in disciples, my master has been kneeling in the temple at the peak of the mountain," said Chao Zi Zai as he dragged Cao Zhen's wrist toward the Immortal Cloud Carriage. "I'm really afraid he might kneel himself to death there!"

"What's the point of looking for me? You should take him to the Immortal Medical Pavilion..." Cao Zhen tried to break free from Chao Zi Zai's strong grip.

"Without your interference, wouldn't I have one less genius disciple?" As Chao Zi Zai pulled Cao Zhen onto the Immortal Cloud Carriage, he continued, "I'm happy for you that you've gained a genius, but I'm worried about my master. Go and persuade him, will you?" *freewebnovel.com*

"Should I go there to persuade him or to anger him?" Cao Zhen said with a smile as he got onto the carriage. "He won't think I'm there to show off, right?"

"Even angering him is fine!" Chao Zi Zai sighed. "The problem now is that my master is like a wooden statue, completely unresponsive. He just keeps muttering to himself, 'Seven Star Peak will fall to the hundredth rank in his hands, he has let down his ancestors.'"

Cao Zhen was just about to say 'At least he's self-aware,' but before he could speak, an explosion sounded from the small courtyard at the top of Four Treasures Peak, stopping his words in their tracks.

"What's going on?" Chao Zi Zai looked curiously toward the direction of the peak of Four Treasures Peak.

Cao Zhen felt that it was Bei Yan and Yi Sheng's power rapidly appearing and then quickly vanishing, and he hastily said, "Nothing much, should be the brothers sparring."

"Really? That powerful force must be Yi Sheng's, right?" Chao Zi Zai seemed certain. "Then what's there to spar about? Once Yi Sheng makes a move, no one at your Four Treasures Peak can beat her, right?"

"How do you know?" Cao Zhen was somewhat surprised. His disciples had only made breakthroughs and improved their cultivation base in the past few days. It wouldn't make sense for someone to know that none could beat her.

"Do I need to guess? She is a genius highly sought after by all the Peak Masters. Those few on your peak..." Chao Zi Zai shook his head. "With her strength, no one on Four Treasures Peak can beat her."

It was then that Cao Zhen realized that language is indeed an art form, just like the phrases 'The Chinese men's football team can't beat anyone' and 'The Chinese table tennis players can't be beaten by anyone.' Although they seemed to mean the same thing, they were actually completely different in meaning.