

## My Master 97

### Chapter 97: Discussion of the Examination Team\_1

"What are you laughing at?" Chao Zi Zai looked at Cao Zhen and said, "That smile of yours reeks of distrust for my words."

Cao Zhen nodded repeatedly, "How could that be? How could I not trust you? When Yi Sheng arrived at Four Treasures Peak, nobody could beat him."

How could nobody beat him? Bewildered, Yi Sheng stared at the Fourth Senior Brother before him. Hadn't he asked him about his cultivation base and been told it was at the Fifth Dao Platform? Was this the low profile Third Senior Brother had been talking about? Had the whole Four Treasures Peak been keeping a low profile all along?

Yi Sheng began to reflect, "The Senior Brothers and Sisters of Four Treasures Peak are the true geniuses! They've been so low profile that not even the Hundred Peaks Sect knows their true strength. Compared to them, what kind of genius am I? I am the worst in Four Treasures Peak!"

Having come to this realization, Yi Sheng silently admonished herself to diligently practice her cultivation. Since her talent paled in comparison to her Senior Brothers and Sisters, she would be the early bird instead. She resolved to strive hard to catch up with their pace.

"Yi Sheng, where are you going?" Bei Yan called out to stop Yi Sheng who was about to return to her room, "It's time to eat."

"Senior Brother, I'll skip," Yi Sheng said to Bei Yan with a cupped fist salute, "Actually, my cultivation base, although not high, has already transcended the need to eat three meals a day. It's okay for me to eat just once every half a month... I don't need to waste time on meals."

Time isn't the issue," Bei Yan said while serving a bowl of congee to the Senior Sister, "Master mentioned over two months ago that even if our cultivation bases were to reach the Earth Immortal Realm, or even the True Immortal Realm, we should still have three meals together as long as we're together. It's about the sense of ritual, being a family means being together in full. If we don't eat together, over time, our bond will fade."

"But Third Senior Brother...", Yi Sheng gestured to Xiang Ziyu, who was still practicing in his room.

Senior Sister Ling Xi called out loudly, "Zi Yu, mealtime!"

"Coming!" Xiang Ziyu stopped his cultivation and rushed to the table. After watching the Senior Sister take the first bite, he hurriedly began to eat quickly.

Yi Sheng gazed at the people around the table, this group of somewhat eccentric folks, and for the first time genuinely felt the warmth of family.

"Oh, Fifth Junior Sister," Bei Yan quickly interjected while eating, "Master said to give you a set of mnemonic phrases to practice..."

Without waiting to see if Yi Sheng was ready, Bei Yan began to recite it openly in front of the other Senior Brothers and Sisters.

At first, Yi Sheng doubted; after all, the master hadn't communicated much with her, nor had he conducted bone testing or the like. Was a cultivation technique being passed onto her so casually reliable?

And the cultivation technique of Four Treasures Peak... was it really suitable for her True Yang body? Although the Senior Brothers and Sisters were strong, it wasn't necessarily a testament to Master's success.

As Bei Yan recited more and more, Yi Sheng had no time to doubt. Her True Yang body instinctively sensed that this technique was extraordinary, possibly no less powerful than the rumored Pure Yang Real Solution!

Although she had never seen the Pure Yang Real Solution, her True Yang body allowed her to sense the uniqueness of this secret technique.

Just casually following the mnemonic phrases without truly understanding them, Yi Sheng felt a vigor in her True Yang body like never before.

"Excuse me, is this the main courtyard of Four Treasures Peak?"

The voice full of doubt came from the entrance, interrupting Yi Sheng's cultivation and sensations, as well as her curiosity about the name of this technique.

Yi Sheng saw that the speakers were several people dressed in the Hundred Peaks Sect service attire. Their brows bore a touch of maturity that their youthful appearances could not hide, suggesting experiences beyond their years.

Ling Xi quickly stood up and stepped forward, cupping his hands in salute: "Four Treasures Peak's Senior Disciple Ling Xi, may I know the identities of the esteemed seniors...?"

"We are the examination team."

The speaker was the leader of the entire team, a middle-aged man. He rapidly glanced around the small courtyard of the Four Treasures Peak, inwardly lamenting that coming to such a poor place was a waste of time. What good could come from the hundredth peak? It was impossible for anyone here to join the Debate Team descending from Hundred Peaks Sect.

Ling Xi, confused, turned to look at his fellow disciples and found they were all equally perplexed. He hurriedly saluted again and said, "May I know what kind of examination this is? And how may I address you, senior?"

"I am the team leader Meng Wenshun. What? Didn't your Peak Master tell you? Our Hundred Peaks Sect is soon going to send several teams to leave the sect, to travel the world, and to visit various other sects for discussions of the Dao," Meng Wenshun explained while holding no hope whatsoever for Four Treasures Peak.

A Peak Master returns from an assembly without discussing such an important matter with the disciples of the peak, clearly showing he knew they were incapable.

With the mountain peak having given up on itself, it was unlikely that they would offer any bribes to the team. Such a lucrative task could have seen them visiting ten peaks; why had they been assigned to this peak with no prospects? They had just lost out on the benefits of an entire peak's worth!

The more Meng Wenshun thought about it, the more dissatisfaction he felt swelling in his heart.

Leaving the sect? Descending the mountain? Debate? Xiang Ziyu, who had originally planned to resume his cultivation after finishing his meal, suddenly became intrigued.

"Does anyone from Four Treasures Peak wish to participate in the debate assessment?" Meng Wenshun surveyed the four disciples present at Four Treasures Peak, "If not, we'll take our leave."

"Who says no one does? What exactly is being assessed?" Before the other could finish speaking, Xiang Ziyu had already stepped forward.

Leaving the sect, descending the mountain! This was exactly what Xiang Ziyu wanted most. Without an increase in cultivation base, he had been trying to figure out how to leave the sect, but without a Leaving Sect Waist Card issued by the sect, it was simply impossible to get past the Mountain Protection Array.

And the phrase his master most frequently said in response to requests to leave the sect was, "Just keep improving your soldier at home. When we've fully equipped with the Six Gods Set, then you can go out and show off."

Now, with the sudden opportunity to leave the sect, Xiang Ziyu felt his chance had come! Although his cultivation base had improved considerably with his master's help, it was not enough. He still needed to visit more places, to leap over cliffs, and to find truly peerless divine skills and secret techniques.

"You?" Meng Wenshun was eager to move on to the next peak as quickly as possible and said in a businesslike manner, "In which area would you like to be examined? Confucianism, Buddhism, and Daoism? Calligraphy, painting, zither, and chess? Or the Hundred Schools?"

"Any of them."

Xiang Ziyu's confident answer left Meng Wenshun momentarily stunned. He had thought the Four Treasures Peak was merely poor and down on its luck with no real strength, but it seemed that in addition to these, there was also an arrogance that knew not the limits of their own capabilities.

"I recall," Meng Wenshun said, tapping his forehead as if remembering, "that your Four Treasures Peak does not have any specialty or unique direction. So I will ask you a simple question then: What is immortal cultivation, and how does one practice it?"

Upon hearing Meng Wenshun's question, Yi Sheng couldn't help but frown. This question might seem simple, but in reality, it was anything but—whatever answer you gave could be both right and wrong. He was obviously trying to make things difficult!

The few people behind Meng Wenshun showed a trace of pity in their eyes for the disciples of Four Treasures Peak upon hearing this. It wasn't just the disciples here; even the Peak Master of the first peak would find this question troublesome.

What is immortal cultivation, and how does one practice it? Meng Wenshun knew that although he might not be able to out-debate the Peak Master of the first peak, when debating with this person who had recently entered the world of immortal cultivation, with his Waste Immortal Body, this was an invincible riddle.