

My Master 98

Chapter 98: Perfect World, Ever Night, and Snow_1

"Does it mean that after I answer this question, I've passed the test?"

No sooner had Xiang Ziyu begun to speak than he heard Bei Yan beside him say, "Such a simple question? Senior brother, let me answer it?"

"Little Beiyan, do not be impolite." Ling Xi quickly pulled the advancing Bei Yan back to her side and admonished in a low voice, "This is the elder taking care of us at Four Treasures Peak by giving us such an easy question. If you shout it out that the paper window is torn, how much face will the elders lose?"

Simple? Meng Wenshun chuckled. This group from Four Treasures Peak was no wonder ranked one hundredth. This was an assassin question! As soon as the question was raised, even if the questioner couldn't win, they could use this question to create chaos for a long time.

This was a good question that every sect used to buy time.

"Simple, you say? Then tell me." Meng Wenshun was ready with a thousand responses to retort Xiang Ziyu, just waiting for the latter to provide an answer, to let him know how terrible this question was! Fortunately, these were Waste Immortal Bodies, so even if their Dao heart was broken, it wouldn't affect their already hopeless cultivation base.

"Learning for practical application, to achieve moral knowledge."

Xiang Ziyu didn't even think before he gave this seven-character answer, while the memory of those more than two months of eating fish flashed in his mind, with his master telling them various strange stories after meals.

At that time, due to the Ancient Immortal Body, everyone was pondering how to crack it. The second senior sister had once grown impatient listening to the master's stories, and asked the same question as Meng Wenshun.

And with just these seven characters, the master silenced the well-read second senior sister. It was this question and this answer that made the second senior sister not bother with the master's fishing for a long time.

Learning for practical application, to achieve moral knowledge? Meng Wenshun first sneered, then opened his mouth, ready to unleash the prepared array of responses, but just before he spoke, he realized these seven characters... were problematic.

Then, Meng Wenshun stood there in silence, pondering how to refute this statement.

After that, Meng Wenshun sat down cross-legged on the ground, falling into deep contemplation for a long time.

"Is that it?" Xiang Ziyu looked towards the other people behind Meng Wenshun and asked, "Have I passed?"

"Wait..."

Meng Wenshun recovered from his contemplation, by which time his complexion had already noticeably worsened, losing three parts of ruddiness for two parts of pallor.

"Among the three questions, passing two is enough," Meng Wenshun said without waiting for the others to respond, quickly sealing off the conversation.

The spots for leaving the sect were limited, and each spot could be sold for money! Of course, this was assuming the other party had some real skills, since the final selection would still be made personally by the Sect Leader, who would choose the best group of people to form the most important squad.

If people from an impoverished peak like Four Treasures Peak got a spot, the money that could be earned would naturally be less. Meng Wenshun did not want to waste spots on Four Treasures Peak!

"I heard that the Sword of Dodging from Four Treasures Peak is your sect's signature swordsmanship, and you can also talk about the Sword Dao," Meng Wenshun didn't give the people from Four Treasures

Peak time to refuse, rushing to say, "What is a sword, and what is the strongest sword in the world like?"

"The strongest sword is Li Chungang's sword, and as for what a sword is, Li Chungang's sword is the sword," Xiang Ziyu responded confidently.

Meng Wenshun and those who came with him were baffled, having expected an answer along the lines of 'the formless sword triumphs over the physical sword', which many would consider the correct answer. Only those who had really reviewed previous debates on the subject knew that such an answer would be thoroughly refuted.

"Who is Li Chungang? And why is his sword the epitome of swords?" Meng Wenshun had to ask, hoping to find a loophole in the explanation.

"You don't know Li Chungang?" Xiang Ziyu looked at Meng Wenshun as if he were an idiot, "My master said that Li Chungang was a primordial cultivator, known as the greatest Sword Immortal of ancient and modern times! Everyone says, 'If Heaven had not birthed Li Chungang, the sword dao would be as eternal night,' and at his peak, a single grass could cut down the sun, the moon, and the stars!"

If Heaven had not birthed Li Chungang, the sword dao would be as eternal night? A single grass cutting down the sun, the moon, and the stars? Meng Wenshun couldn't help but fantasize what kind of Sword Dao powerhouse that would be! This was practically the incarnation of Sword Dao! But how come he'd never heard of this person? Could it be that his own knowledge was too limited?

Bei Yan frowned secretly beside him and transmitted a message to Xiang Ziyu, "Senior brother, you've got it mixed up! Li Chungang was from the era in 'Ruthless Knife in the Snow' that master told us about, and the one who claimed the sun, the moon, and the stars with a single grass was Shi Hao from the 'Perfect World' era."

"Really?" Xiang Ziyu similarly sent a secret message back to Bei Yan, "Seems like it! Oh well, it's said now! It's an honor for Li Chungang to have the abilities of the Emperor of the Wild Heavens! Besides, master said Li Chungang's phrase was inspired by the Teacher's words from the 'Great Night' era, 'If Heaven had not birthed the Teacher, sentient beings would dwell in eternal night.' He could take inspiration from it, so why can't I modify it a bit?"

Meng Wenshun fell silent for a moment, thinking it over. Still, he concluded that it was very likely true, only that the sword dao of Li Chungang had vanished into the river of time. Otherwise, showcasing such sword dao today would certainly be stunning and phenomenal.

"Any more questions?" Xiang Ziyu couldn't help but urge. This was a matter of great importance regarding whether he could leave the sect or not, and he had found many places on the map suitable for cliff jumping, which could hide opportunities for his next rise!

The real protagonist would definitely not just have a single chance! Xiang Ziyu was very sure that, in addition to rigorous cultivation, he had to seek opportunities outside.

But his master always said that he had to focus on forging at home until he collected six divine items before he could leave! Yet, a real protagonist only grows through ceaselessly venturing into the world and facing life and death situations.

Reluctantly, Meng Wenshun took out a token and said, "This is your token. When you are called, the token will emit an unusual sound. Just follow the token's instructions to reach the designated location."

After the token was given, Meng Wenshun felt as if his heart were shattered, his well-thought questions had all been answered, and yet he couldn't find any way to refute them...

"Are all debate questions this simple?" Bei Yan beside him said, "Then I can do it too. Ask me two more questions, make them harder."

Meng Wenshun was already in distress, and hearing Bei Yan's words felt like after being stabbed by Xiang Ziyu, this chubby fellow had come over and stabbed him three more times.