

My Master 99

Chapter 99: Literary Giant Chao Zi Zai_1

"What are you dazed for? Debate already!" Bei Yan saw that Meng Wenshun was silent and immediately urged him on.

The people who had followed Meng Wenshun were now regretting their intestines for turning green; why had they joined this assessment team? They had thought they could gain some extra benefits from the available slots, but what about now? One from Four Treasures Peak had already passed, and the second looked even more confident than the first.

"Bei Yan, you're not allowed to go," Ling Xi grabbed Bei Yan's collar and said, "Second junior sister has gone to Hidden Dragon Observatory, the third junior brother joined the Debate Team, and I need to take more care of junior sister. If you also go to the Debate Team, who will serve our master?"

The eager Bei Yan immediately quieted down. Compared to joining any Debate Team, taking care of their master was obviously much more important.

Besides, someone from Four Treasures Peak had already participated; there was no need to busy everyone with the same thing.

Meng Wenshun, seeing the change in Bei Yan's expression, felt significantly more at ease in his beleaguered heart. As long as the opportunities to make money weren't reduced, that was the best news.

At this moment, Meng Wenshun was glad that Cao Zhen wasn't there, otherwise... the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak might have said something like, "Everyone go, don't worry about taking care of your teacher."

"If none of you are participating in the Debate Team assessment, then let's withdraw."

As Meng Wenshun spoke these words, a similar question arose in the courtyard of Seven Star Peak.

"Who says we're not participating?" Cao Zhen's voice interrupted the assessor's question from within Seven Star Peak. Dragging Chao Zi along, he leapt down from the Immortal Cloud Carriage and rushed towards the entrance, shouting, "The eldest brother of Seven Star Peak, Chao Zi Zai, applies for assessment!"

"Me, assess? Are you mad? What can I possibly assess?" Chao Zi Zai desperately tried to hold onto Cao Zhen, but the difference in their cultivation bases was simply too great. The burly and muscular Chao Zi Zai was like a child lying on the street throwing a tantrum because his parents wouldn't buy him what he wanted.

And Cao Zhen was like the strict parent dealing with a petulant child, dragging Chao Zi Zai into the courtyard, while secretly transmitting a message: "What are you afraid of with me here? I'll teach you! I heard that as long as you can join the Debate Team, there's a decent salary."

"Really? How much are we talking about?" Chao Zi Zai immediately became interested and secretly transmitted back, "Did your people from Four Treasures Peak also participate in the selection?"

"I don't know how much money. You can ask them." Cao Zhen waved his hand at the few assessors who were saluting him, as a gesture of greeting, and continued to secretly transmit, "No one from our Four Treasures Peak is going for sure! They're all holed up at home farming soldiers; the Peak's motto is: no venture out without six divine gears."

"That's also true. Those few from your peak don't really have the talent for debate, and if they really did go to the assessment, I'm afraid they'd be laughed out of their teeth..." Chao Zi Zai hadn't finished speaking before he was interrupted by the team leader who had come for the assessment.

"Junior Brother Chao, I'm the leader of this assessment team, He Xiaofu. I'm not sure which aspect of debate Junior Brother Chao intends to assess?"

The speaker was a tall, female disciple in tights which showcased her well-proportioned figure, and her decent features carried a hint of displeasure.

Meng Wenshun, as the team leader who knew making money was possible, naturally He Xiaofu also understood this was an opportunity to fish for benefits. She had thought that coming to this insignificant

peak with seven or eight decent individuals would just be a formality, but someone had to come out and waste time.

Chao Zi Zai looked bewilderedly at Cao Zhen. Although Seven Star Peak had been somewhat stronger than Four Treasures Peak a few days ago, the strength was quite limited. Everyone's talents were not remarkable, and there wasn't enough time devoted to cultivation, let alone the time to study the Path of Cultivation.

"Tell her! The Path of Poetry!" Cao Zhen's mind was spinning rapidly. It was too late to teach her the Alchemy Dao now, and the same went for the Dao of Calligraphy. As for Xuan Zang's Buddhist aspect, he intended to keep that to show off when the big monk's little monk disciples arrived. He wasn't necessarily skilled in anything else, so he might as well go for poetry! In this era of time travel, if you didn't plagiarize some poetry or invent things like gunpowder and glass, it would be a wasted journey!

Chao Zi was clueless as to where the semi-illiterate Cao Zhen got the courage to challenge the poetic arts, but at this critical juncture, there was no time to consider other options. He had to steel himself and trust his friend.

"I'll choose the Path of Poetry then," Chao Zi said, extremely lacking in confidence as he gave He Xiaofu a fist salute.

Upon hearing the opponent had chosen the Path of Poetry, a sneer of contempt curled on He Xiaofu's lips, and she thought to herself that appearances do reflect the inner self. Could a man with a rough and burly appearance also recite poetry?

"Junior Sister Xiaofu, since it's the Path of Poetry, may I undertake this assessment?"

From behind He Xiaofu, a team member walked out with a smile.

The man was dressed stylishly, with a Yu Shan in hand. With each step forward he carried an air of breezy elegance, almost as if 'I am a cultured man' was written on his face.

When He Xiaofu saw who had stepped forward, a spark of admiration flickered in her eyes. It was Feng Lianxin from The Last Word Peak!

"Since Senior Brother Feng is conducting the assessment, then please do so."

"My pleasure," said Feng Lianxin as he snapped his folding fan shut and then flicked his long gown to exhibit his casual elegance to the fullest.

Feng Lianxin felt somewhat grateful to Chao Zi standing before him. Although the uncultured man was about to be crushed by his literary talent, he was thankful for the opportunity to showcase himself in front of He Xiaofu, whom he wished to pursue as his Dao companion!

Feng Lianxin knew that He Xiaofu appreciated him as well. As long as he had opportunities to shine in the coming days, his prospects with her were all but secured.

"Junior Brother Chao," Feng Lianxin stepped forward. He didn't give Chao Zi the courtesy of a fist salute but simply said with a smile, "You made a mistake just now. Poetry is divided into two paths within the Immortal Sect: the Path of Poetry and the Path of Lyrics. May I ask which one you wish to be assessed on?"

As soon as Feng Lianxin finished speaking, he hastily looked at He Xiaofu, conveying with his eyes that with just one sentence, he could point out his opponent's error. What skills could this man possibly have? This time, I will certainly secure the exchangeable quota for you!

Hearing what Feng Lianxin said, Chao Zi felt even less confident. Just one sentence had exposed him, so what was the point?

"Don't wuss out, Old Chao!" Cao Zhen immediately sent a secret message filled with encouragement, "Tell him, 'Poetry and lyrics, poetry and lyrics. They are a continuous tradition of the literary path. Forcibly separating them is like a weakling in Sword Dao debating whether to practice the sword or cultivation. Poetry and lyrics belong together as one!'"

Chao Zi glared at Cao Zhen, thinking, Are you trying to get me killed? Do you need me to be ridiculed by everyone before you're satisfied?

"Junior Brother Chao, you wouldn't be unaware, would you?" Feng Lianxin flaunted his sense of superiority, making sure to display his charm in front of He Xiaofu, "This world isn't such that you can understand the Path of Poetry or the Path of Lyrics just by reading a few books and recognizing some characters. I remember that your Seven Star Peak isn't known for any contributions to the literary path. Aren't you Daoists? Why mingle in our Confucian domain of literature?"

Chao Zi's face immediately darkened. This was a blatant slap to the face, without any respect. If you're assessing me, just do it. If you think I'm not up to the mark, just say so. There's no need to put me down like this, right? Since you're not giving me face, I can't let you get away with it. What's done is done, and it can't get any worse. I'll just go with what Old Cao said. A dead horse will be my living doctor!