

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 118

Ye Qiu wasn't interested in chatting anymore. There were still a bunch of things waiting for him to do. He said lightly, "Let's go..."

Then, he flew towards Guangling City with his two disciples. When he arrived at the Xiao Residence, he took a look at Xiao Yi's injuries.

Well... he wasn't injured at all. This kid was pretending to be dead, making his old father worry. When Ye Qiu saw this, he couldn't help but slap him.

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"Master, Sect Master and the others are in the Immortal Mountain Holy Land. Don't we need to go over and help?" After leaving the Xiao Residence, Lin Qingzhu asked curiously.

After Qi Wuhui recovered, he immediately went to the Immortal Mountain to provide support. Ming Yue was the same. Of the seven peak masters, only Ye Qiu wasn't present.

Seeing his disciple ask, Ye Qiu smiled and said, "You guys also want to see that bloody scene?"

It was not that he did not want to go, but he could imagine the scene of slaughtering the mountain. It was too bloody and he was afraid that his two disciples would not be able to bear it. It had to be known that once the conflict between ordinary holy lands rose to the level of slaughtering mountains, basically not a single person would be left alive. It was extremely cruel.

Even the passing birds had to be caught and divided into eight parts. The egg yolk had to be shaken and scattered.

Lin Qingzhu was stunned. She turned around and glanced at Zhao Wan'er. She seemed to have imagined the cruelty of that scene and felt a chill. However, as an immortal cultivator, if they did not even have this bit of endurance, how could they walk further on the path of immortality in the future?

Perhaps, in the Eastern Wasteland, under Ye Qiu's wings, they could be carefree and no one would dare to bully them. But what if they reached a larger realm?

After thinking about it seriously, Lin Qingzhu nodded and said firmly, "Yes..."

Ye Qiu nodded in satisfaction. "Okay, good! Since you want to join in the fun, I'll bring you around later." Looking around, Ye Qiu thought for a moment and said, "But I still have something to do now. There's no hurry. If there's still time after I'm done, I'll bring you over. If there's no time, then forget about it. There's nothing to see anyway."

The two of them were stunned and couldn't help but be curious. What did Ye Qiu want?

Following Ye Qiu's footsteps, the three of them arrived at the largest restaurant in Guangling City, Xunyang Pavilion. This restaurant was spread all over the Eastern Wasteland and had a huge business. The creator was unknown and very mysterious.

In this restaurant in Guangling City, the person in charge was a Hidden Life Five Realms expert. Situ Changfeng.

Previously, Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er were here and were troubled by Yang Xiao. He helped them.

Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er were very curious as they stepped into this restaurant again. What was Ye Qiu doing here?

He slowly walked into the restaurant and the waiter greeted him.

“Welcome, guest, this way please.”

Ye Qiu didn't enter. Instead, he said calmly, “Call out your shopkeeper.”

When the waiter heard this, he was stunned for a moment and perked up. He thought that Ye Qiu was another young master from some family looking for trouble when he saw that his temperament was extraordinary and that he was coming aggressively.

The waiter was instantly amused and couldn't help but carefully size up Ye Qiu.

Xunyang Pavilion had been in Guangling for so many years, and it had been a long time since anyone dared to cause trouble here. Who was this kid? He wanted to see the shopkeeper the moment he arrived. Did he think that anyone could see him?

“I'm sorry, sir. Our shopkeeper is very busy. Not everyone can see him. Tell me what you need.” The waiter was still polite, but the contempt in his eyes was obvious. It was understandable. After all, he was quite proud to be a waiter of Xunyang Pavilion, a colossus.

Ye Qiu glanced at him and smiled faintly. He wasn't here to cause trouble, so there was no need to argue with such a small fry. He released his aura, and in an instant, a strong gust of wind swept through the entire restaurant.

The waiter's face turned pale with fear.

“This...” The waiter's heart raced in the face of that Paragon pressure. He immediately understood that the person standing in front of him was not a profligate son, but a worthy peerless expert.

“Haha, rare guest, rare guest...” Just as he was wondering how to resolve this, a middle-aged man slowly walked down the stairs upstairs. It was Situ Changfeng.

At this moment, Situ Changfeng looked calm on the surface, but he was actually panicking in his heart.

What’s going on? Why did this god suddenly come to my small place??Situ Changfeng couldn’t help but think to himself. He was extremely nervous.

During this period of time, the rumors about Ye Qiu became more and more ridiculous. His cultivation had even reached the legendary Paragon realm. Such strength was an existence that could dominate the entire Eastern Wasteland, let alone his tiny Xunyang Pavilion.

Situ Changfeng didn’t dare to be negligent at all. He couldn’t figure out why Ye Qiu would suddenly visit today. Could it be that some insensible servant had provoked him?

Thinking of this, Situ Changfeng immediately panicked. However, he was still able to maintain his composure after working for so many years. On the surface, he was calm as he slowly walked over.

“Perfected Ye, I’ve heard a lot about you. What brings you here today?” Situ Changfeng asked softly and cautiously.

Ye Qiu glanced at him and said, “You’re the shopkeeper of Xunyang Pavilion?”

“That’s right, it’s me.” Situ Changfeng’s heart trembled.?Oh no... He’s looking for me. I didn’t provoke you. Why are you looking for me? Oh no, oh no. I was just sitting at home, but disaster came from the sky.

Hearing him admit his identity, Ye Qiu smiled, “Shopkeeper, you’re a busy man. It’s really not easy to see you.”

Situ Changfeng's face turned pale. He turned around and glared at the waiter. "What are you saying, Perfected One? I'm not that busy, not that busy. How could I dare to neglect you if I knew that you were visiting? I would definitely welcome you ten miles away."

Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er were stunned by Situ Changfeng's performance. Previously, Situ Changfeng gave them the feeling that he was a hidden expert. Moreover, according to others, Xunyang Pavilion had a powerful background that no one dared to provoke. However, they did not expect this fellow to be so humble in front of their master that his attitude would instantly change 180 degrees.

It was completely different from how he treated the other customers. He no longer had the arrogance from before.

Could it be that Master's deterrence was really that strong?

The two of them couldn't help but be curious. Perhaps it was because Ye Qiu doted on them too much that they couldn't feel Ye Qiu's dignity at all. That was why they had such an illusion.

If Situ Changfeng knew what they were thinking, he would probably not know whether to laugh or cry. Little princesses, stop fooling around. In terms of background, who in the entire Eastern Wasteland was stronger than you two? The beloved disciples of the Sword Immortal and the grand-disciples of Daoist Xuantian, as long as you boldly reveal your identity, who would dare to provoke you?

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "There's no need to welcome me. I heard that Xunyang Pavilion's businesses cover more than half of the Eastern Wasteland. It's very large. I came here to ask a favor. I wonder if you can satisfy me?"

Situ Changfeng trembled when he heard this and hurriedly said, "Perfected One, feel free to speak. I'll try my best."

He was scared to death. Are you begging me?

You displayed your Paragon might right from the start. Who would beg like this? It was just like how someone would place a sword directly at your neck and beg you. Would you dare to refuse?

Seeing that he was so sensible, Ye Qiu didn't stand on ceremony. He casually found a private room and took out a list. "It's nothing too serious. There's a list of herbs here. Shopkeeper, please help me collect these herbs."

After a while, Ye Qiu continued, "The remuneration isn't a problem. You can charge according to the purchase price of herbs and some profits. As long as it's not too ridiculous, I can accept it."

After hearing his words, Situ Changfeng's heart trembled. He hurriedly took the list and took a closer look. The herbs on this list were not particularly precious. It was just that some herbs were relatively rare and troublesome to purchase. However, this was not a problem in front of Xunyang Pavilion.

Their businesses were all over the Eastern Wasteland. These things could be collected very quickly with just a letter. However, he didn't know why Ye Qiu wanted these herbs.

Refining pills??Thinking of this, Situ Changfeng was delighted. This seemed to give him a chance to befriend Ye Qiu.

One had to know that Ye Qiu's current reputation and strength were extremely resounding. He was known as the White-Robed Sword Immortal and the youngest Paragon expert in the Eastern Wasteland.

If they could befriend such astonishing potential, it would definitely be a good thing for Xunyang Pavilion's development. This wasn't a chance for them to befriend Ye Qiu, but a chance given to them by Ye Qiu.

As a businessman, how could he not see through the pros and cons? He immediately made a decision in his heart.

“Haha... I thought it was something big. So Perfected One wants to buy some medicinal herbs. Perfected One, don't worry. My Xunyang Pavilion doesn't have any other abilities, but we still have this bit of ability. I will definitely purchase these herbs in the shortest time possible and send them to Violet Cloud Peak.

“However, there's no need for this remuneration. It's just a few hundred herbs. It's not worth mentioning. Just treat it as a gift from Xunyang Pavilion to you.” Situ Changfeng said tentatively. He wanted to curry favor with Ye Qiu, but he didn't know if he would accept this favor.

Ye Qiu glanced at him and already guessed his intentions. He thought for a moment and said, “No need! I'm not so poor that I can't even take out this bit of money. I appreciate the shopkeeper's good intentions. However, as a cultivator, the greatest taboo is to owe others a favor. I believe the shopkeeper can understand, right?”

“Understand, understand...” Situ Changfeng said resentfully. He was a little disappointed, but it didn't matter. “Yes, I understand Perfected One's concerns! How about this? We'll charge the price according to the cost price of these herbs. How about that?”

Ye Qiu looked into his eyes. This guy... seemed to really want to curry favor with him. It was said that one shouldn't hit a smiling person. Since he had already expressed it, it wouldn't be easy to negotiate if Ye Qiu refused. He said calmly, “Yes, you can decide on your own for the remuneration. I can accept it if it's not too ridiculous.”

He had come to purchase herbs this time to prepare for alchemy.

Ye Qiu already had this thought when he was in the Monarch's tomb.

Initially, he wanted the Xiao Clan to help him purchase them. However, some of these herbs were rather special and needed to be purchased from further away. It might be a little troublesome for the Xiao Clan to collect them.

Therefore, he came to Xunyang Pavilion to ask them for help in acquiring it.

Money was not a problem.