

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 119

After carefully putting away the list, Situ Changfeng smiled and said, "Perfected One, don't worry. My Xunyang Pavilion has always been very trustworthy when doing business. This batch of herbs will definitely be collected in the highest quality."

Seeing that he agreed, Ye Qiu nodded in satisfaction.

It would take some time to purchase the herbs. Ye Qiu thought about it. Before that, he still had a few things to do. He had planned these few things a long time ago, but he never had the chance. Now that he has time, why not take the opportunity to do it together?

After they finished discussing it, Ye Qiu asked, "I heard that Xunyang Pavilion has a special treasure vault that can auction treasures, right?"

Situ Changfeng was stunned for a moment before nodding. "That's right. Perfected One, do you have any treasures to auction?"

"Yes, there are indeed a few, but there's no hurry. We'll talk about it later." Ye Qiu turned his head to look at his two disciples and said to Situ Changfeng, "Get me a first-class guest room. I have something to deal with."

Situ Changfeng was stunned when he heard this. He immediately smiled and said, "Understood, understood. Little Le, prepare the best room for Perfected One and entertain him well. I'll be back soon."

"Alright, shopkeeper. I'll arrange it immediately."

At this moment, the waiter was already scared out of his wits. He originally thought that Ye Qiu was just a profligate son, but he didn't expect that even the shopkeeper he admired the most would lower his voice when he saw Ye Qiu.

It was obvious how terrifying he was.

Facing such a god, the pressure multiplied. He was afraid that if he was not careful, he would anger him and his life would be in danger. This was too terrifying. Fortunately, this expert did not fuss over his rashness just now. Otherwise, even a hundred of his lives would not be enough to compensate.

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Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er were very puzzled as they followed the waiter to the room on the second floor. They didn't know what Ye Qiu wanted. They only followed silently. After entering the room, Ye Qiu chased the waiter away and prepared to implement the "trap the child" plan.

After the waiter went out, Zhao Wan'er finally couldn't help but ask curiously, "Master, why are you collecting so many herbs? Are you opening a clinic?" Lin Qingzhu also looked over curiously, unable to understand Ye Qiu's actions.

He explained, "I'm prepared to teach you alchemy. Of course, I have to buy some herbs to use as alchemy materials."

"Alchemy?"

The two of them were delighted when they heard that.

As cultivators, how could they not understand the preciousness of alchemy? If they could control it, they could also refine some medicinal pills for their own cultivation in the future. They were very happy now that they heard that Ye Qiu was going to teach them alchemy.

“Alright! Don’t be happy too early. This alchemy technique isn’t so easy to master. It needs extremely high talent, exquisite techniques, and control of strength to refine high-grade medicinal pills.

“However, don’t be discouraged. Even if you can’t refine high-grade medicinal pills, it’s fine. I don’t lack medicinal pills. It’s completely enough for your cultivation. Learning alchemy is just icing on the cake. It’s good for you to master other knowledge.”

After Ye Qiu finished speaking, the two of them were very touched. How could they not understand how good their master was to them? Ever since they entered the sect, the treasures in his hands had never been hidden. They had always been used for their cultivation and he was very concerned about them.

“Yes, Master, don’t worry. We will definitely cultivate well.” Lin Qingzhu said firmly.

Ye Qiu looked at her with satisfaction. He suddenly thought of something and the corners of his mouth curled up.

“Hehe, I’m sorry, precious disciple. My “trap the child” moment is about to begin.” Ye Qiu smiled evilly in his heart and slowed down. He pretended to sigh and looked at his eldest disciple. His heart ached as he said, “Disciple, it’s been hard on you to follow me.

“Violet Cloud Peak is a poor and remote place. There’s no money for you, so you don’t even have a new set of clothes since you entered the sect. You don’t even have any money on you. At your age, you should be like them, dressed like flowers, bright and dazzling...”

At this point, Lin Qingzhu’s eyes were filled with tears and she was very touched. She did not expect her master to care so much about her feelings.

“Master, don’t say anymore. I know how well you treat me. I don’t ask for anything anymore.” Lin Qingzhu said with a trembling voice. She was already so touched that she couldn’t control herself.

It had to be said that this little girl was easy to manipulate. With just a few words, she was almost touched to tears.

Ye Qiu was secretly delighted. He turned around and said to Zhao Wan'er, "Wan'er, you're the same. You were originally a princess and came from a wealthy background. But you lived a hard life ever since you followed me up the mountain. My heart aches when I see this. I also hope that you can grow up happily and carefree everyday under my protection."

With such heartfelt words, even Zhao Wan'er felt her eyes sting and didn't know how to express herself.

"Master, I like my current life very much. Even without that money, I'm very happy. I don't care, really... I know very well how well Master treats me. How could I dare to have other expectations?" Zhao Wan'er cried.

Wow, he had two of them at once. Not bad, not bad...

At this point, Ye Qiu could finally begin his plan to trap the children. Then, he slowly took out the ten thousand taels of gold that the Xiao family had increased. He said earnestly, "I have nothing to give you. Take this money. Buy whatever you want. Change into new clothes and buy accessories."

Lin Qingzhu's heart trembled when she saw the boxes of gold. She had never seen so much money. She was touched and immediately prepared to refuse when she saw Ye Qiu give them so much money.

Unexpectedly, Ye Qiu interrupted her first and gently wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes. He said earnestly, "Disciple, you've already grown up. You can't avoid going out alone in the future. Spending money is essential. Take this money. Consider it a gift I prepared for you in case of emergencies. I can't do much. I'll try my best to give you the best I can."

At this point, the two of them were already in tears. They hugged Ye Qiu and cried bitterly. They were so touched. This was their master who doted on them the most. Ever since they entered the sect, he had

cared for them in every way possible. The master who was the first to stand up for them when they were bullied and in danger. What else did they have to complain about?

“Master, don’t say anymore. We’ll just accept it.” Lin Qingzhu wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and said.

Seeing that they had finally accepted it, Ye Qiu smiled in relief and was very calm. In reality, he was already laughing so hard that his stomach hurt.

“Haha... It’s getting harder and harder to trap the children now. I still have to prepare an emotional scene before the beginning. Fortunately, I learned it specially.”?Ye Qiu was secretly delighted, but he pretended to be calm on the surface and said, “Alright, stop crying. Quickly put away this money. In a while, go shopping on the streets and buy a few sets of beautiful clothes. Buy whatever you want. Don’t think about saving money.”

Lin Qingzhu gently wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and looked up at Ye Qiu. Her eyes were clear and moving. She only nodded. “Okay, I understand.”

Zhao Wan’er was the same. The two of them discussed and kept the money.

Zhao Wan’er wasn’t interested in this money, but she couldn’t persuade Lin Qingzhu. The two of them each got two boxes.

A total of five thousand taels.

[Ding...]

[You gave your disciples ten thousand taels of gold, triggering a critical hit return...]

[Activate?]

Ye Qiu was delighted when he heard this familiar voice.

Hehe, it's finally here! Do you think it's a loss? Ten thousand taels of gold gone down the drain? No, I'll never lose out.

This was all small money. The real big money was here.

"Activate, activate."

[Ding...]

[Congratulations, you have triggered a critical strike ten of thousand times and obtained a hundred million taels of gold.]

[Do you want to receive it?]

"Hiss..."

"Ten thousand times?"

"A hundred million taels?"

Ye Qiu couldn't stay calm anymore. What kind of concept was a hundred million taels of gold? He had never seen so much money in his life. Wouldn't he be able to buy whatever he wanted in the future with this money?

There was no need to be stingy and live in those small wooden houses on Violet Cloud Peak.

“Receive!”

In less than a moment, the hundred million taels of gold was directly exchanged into Ye Qiu’s storage jade.

Ye Qiu was secretly delighted as he looked at the mountain of gold. He felt like a nouveau riche looking for a place to stimulate spending. Now that he was rich, he was willing to spend more.

However, even though this sum of money looked quite a lot, it probably wouldn’t be long before it was spent. Just refining pills required a huge sum of money as support. Otherwise, there was no way to purchase good herbs. Moreover, the failure rate of alchemy was quite high, so this money was not enough.

He had to set a trap again.

Previously, Ye Qiu had asked Situ Changfeng that Xunyang Pavilion indeed had a treasure pavilion that could auction some items. Coincidentally, the thing he did not lack the most was treasures. He could use these treasures to auction them off and sell them for a good price.

Of course, before that, Ye Qiu needed to trap the children to see what huge gains there were. Wouldn’t it be better if the price doubled? However, if it was too precious, he could not sell it. Otherwise, he would suffer a huge loss.

Ye Qiu knew what to sell and what not to sell. He knew better than anyone.

Considering that there might be many treasures in the Treasure Pavilion, it was not a bad idea to take a look and collect a wave of them before continuing to trap the children.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu came back to his senses and said carefully, "Disciple, come, let me see your harvest this time."

When the two women heard this, they immediately walked over. Lin Qingzhu was the first to speak. "Master, I obtained quite a good harvest from this expedition to the tomb. I obtained a high-grade Monarch's weapon."

Lin Qingzhu took out the Monarch's sword. Ye Qiu frowned. The murderous aura on this sword was very strong. It had deep evil thoughts. If it was used for a long time, it might affect one's mind.

However, it didn't matter. Ye Qiu gently stretched out his hand and wiped away the evil thoughts on the Monarch's sword, retaining the murderous aura inside.