

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 120

After studying it for a while, Ye Qiu returned it to Lin Qingzhu and said, "Yes, this sword is not bad. Using this sword is just right for your current cultivation. I think it will be easier if I face opponents of the same level in the future."

Lin Qingzhu was delighted. She didn't risk her life to explore the abyss and bring this sword back in vain.

"Wan'er, what about you?" Ye Qiu looked at Zhao Wan'er. She smiled gently and took out a bell.

Ye Qiu took it and took a look. This was a supreme-grade treasure. It couldn't be called a Monarch's artifact. However, it was also a good supplementary Dharma artifact. After taking a look, Ye Qiu returned it to her and thought about it seriously.

Lin Qingzhu's gains from this expedition to the Monarch's tomb were greater. She had obtained a Monarch's sword.

Zhao Wan'er, on the other hand, didn't have a Monarch's artifact, but Ye Qiu was surprised to discover that her cultivation had already reached the ninth level of the Celestial realm.

Very fast, it was really quite fast.

When she left the mountain, she was only at level one, but in the blink of an eye, she was at level nine. She must have gained something from the Monarch's tomb.

As for Lin Qingzhu, she was currently at level two of Infinite Distance and had only advanced by one minor realm. Although her improvement was not as great as Zhao Wan'er's, it was already very terrifying compared to the others.

One had to know that Liu Qingfeng had entered Infinite Distance before her. At this moment, he was still at level one of Infinite Distance. But she had already broken through to level two.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu smiled in relief.

“Okay...”

After thinking for a moment, Ye Qiu took out the Immortal Slayer Ruler from his storage jade. This was a small dagger. It was extremely exquisite, but its lethality was immense. The first time they met, Ye Qiu suffered a huge loss. If he cultivated some more secret methods, the power might be even more terrifying.

After thinking for a moment, Ye Qiu said, “Wan’er, you don’t have any treasure yet. I’ll give you this dagger.” After saying that, Ye Qiu handed over the dagger.

Zhao Wan’er was stunned. She could feel that the killing intent on the dagger was extremely shocking. This was a supreme-grade spirit artifact that was comparable to a Monarch’s artifact judging from its grade.

“This... Master, I...” Zhao Wan’er didn’t know what to say for a moment. Ye Qiu interrupted, “Alright, accept it! There’s no need to say anything else. I naturally have my reasons for giving you this weapon. Your senior sister already has the Monarch’s sword and Violet Cloud Sword. Only you don’t have a suitable weapon.

“Although you are my second disciple, in my heart, you are as important as your senior sister. How can I treat you badly? Take this dagger.”

Zhao Wan’er took the dagger with trembling hands. She had mixed feelings. It turned out that her master had never ignored her, nor had he been biased towards anyone. He still had her in his heart. Thinking of this, Zhao Wan’er’s heart warmed. She held the Immortal Slayer Ruler and played with it.

Ye Qiu continued to explain, "This weapon is called the Immortal Slayer Ruler. It's extremely powerful. You still don't know how to use it. When we return to the sect, I'll teach you a secret technique. Your strength will definitely increase greatly by using the Immortal Slayer Ruler to unleash the Red Lotus Karmic Flame in your body."

Zhao Wan'er's eyes lit up and she hurriedly said, "Okay."

As she came into contact with more and more experts, she gradually felt that she had suffered because she did not have any weapons. Her combat strength would definitely increase greatly now that she had this Immortal Slayer Ruler. This way, she would no longer have to hide behind her senior sister and let her protect her.

"Thank you, Master." Zhao Wan'er smiled sweetly. It was a very beautiful smile that came from the bottom of her heart.

Ye Qiu also smiled gently and prepared to continue his trap. He took out two inner armors from his storage jade. One was extremely cold, and the other was extremely hot.

Ye Qiu had found these two treasures in Daoist Xuanyuan's belongings. He must have snatched it from others, which benefitted Ye Qiu. Although these two inner armors did not reach the astonishing defense of the immortal clothes and were only mid-grade spirit artifacts, they were enough for small cultivators like them.

"Come on! One for each..." Ye Qiu said generously.

The two of them were stunned again. "Ah, again?"

Was Master crazy today? He kept giving them treasures. Sigh, they were indeed his beloved disciples. If others saw this, they would probably die of envy.

This was the first time they had seen a master like Ye Qiu who crazily gave away magic treasures.

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The two of them did not refuse. They would get tired of saying unnecessary grateful words. They just had to remember it in their hearts.

Zhao Wan'er happily took the scorching inner armor and put it on.

Lin Qingzhu also happily took the inner armor, feeling very excited. She felt that her trip to the Monarch's tomb was unnecessary. After all, her master would send her gifts when he returned. She shouldn't have gone.

Where could she find such a good master? At this moment, she couldn't help but feel glad that she had taken Ye Qiu as her master. She had met the person who treated her the best in her life. The man who gave her the warmest embrace when she had no one to rely on.

She was speechless.

After Ye Qiu gave away the treasures, the "trapping children" journey came to an end.

"Alright! There's still some time. Go out for a walk and buy a few beautiful clothes. I will allow you to rest for a day today. Go wherever you want to play."

The two of them said in unison, "Thank you, Master. Master is the best."

After saying that, they happily held hands and went out to shop. Ever since they entered the immortal mountain to cultivate, it had been a long time since they felt comfortable and carefree shopping. Even

the last time they were in Guangling City, they did not have a good time shopping, and Yang Xiao messed it up. Now that Ye Qiu was here, no one dared to disturb them.

After they left, Ye Qiu immediately began his journey of collecting benefits.

“System, hurry, hurry, hurry, return...”

[Ding! You have given your disciple the Immortal Slaying Ruler, triggering a ten thousand times critical strike.]

[Obtained Immortal Sword: Immortal Slayer (Incomplete)]

“Hmm?”

“F*ck...”

This critical hit directly gave Ye Qiu a heavy blow. Immortal Slayer Sword?

Ye Qiu couldn't stay calm anymore. He took out the Immortal Slayer Sword from the system. In an instant, a shocking murderous aura covered the sky.

Fortunately, Ye Qiu reacted in time and suppressed the aura. Otherwise, the entire Guangling City would be in chaos.

This was an ancient immortal artifact. It was filled with ruthlessness, and its might was even more terrifying than the Cloudy Heavens Sword.

Cloudy Heavens was only a low-grade immortal artifact, and this had directly reached the middle-grade. This was even under the circumstances of being a damaged artifact. If it was completely repaired, it would probably be able to reach the legendary top-grade immortal artifact or even a supreme-grade immortal treasure.

“Damn, I’m going to be rich.”

Ye Qiu was extremely excited as he looked at the old iron lump in his hand. This Immortal Slayer Sword was very old and broken, looking like a sword made of stone and it was very ugly, But, one could not underestimate it. If it went berserk, its power was not something ordinary weapons could compare to. Even Cloudy Heavens seemed to be overshadowed by it.

Once this sword unleashed its true power, Ye Qiu would even dare to slash a Perfected Immortal, let alone a Martial Monarch.

“Haha... Awesome...”

Unfortunately, this was not the perfect Immortal Slayer Sword. It would be even better if it was perfect. Moreover, it was very difficult to repair this sword. Ye Qiu could only give up on this idea for the time being.

All in all, even a defective Immortal Slayer Sword was powerful enough. If it was in a perfect state, it would probably be difficult for Ye Qiu to use it with his current cultivation. Just like the Cloudy Heavens Sword back then. Using it almost drained the spiritual energy in his body.

“Hmm, not bad. I didn’t expect there to be such an unexpected gain. I’ve profited greatly this time.” Nodding his head in satisfaction, Ye Qiu put it into the jade pendant and began to check his other returns.

[Ding, you have given your disciple two inner armors of ice and fire, triggering a hundredfold return.]

“Only a hundred times?” Ye Qiu couldn’t help but shake his head, but he didn’t care. In any case, he already had the best Ten-thousand-fold return, the Immortal Slayer Sword. The rest were just accessories. If it was suitable, he would bring them all to the auction house to sell.

[Congratulations, you have obtained supreme-grade inner armor, Raging Crimson Flame Armor, Frost Pond Mystic Ice Armor, one each...]

[Ding, you have given your disciple a low-grade spirit pill, triggering a ten-fold critical strike...]

[Ding, you have given your disciple a piece...]

As Ye Qiu expected, the rest of the returns were just accessories. None of them caught his eye. However, what he didn’t like didn’t mean that others didn’t like it either. If he were to auction it off later, it would probably fetch an astronomical price.

Looking at the two inner armors in his hands, Ye Qiu hesitated for a moment. “Yes, these two inner armors have good defense. They are much stronger than the two just now. I’ll get them to change to these two and auction those two off.”

After some consideration, Ye Qiu finally decided to do it. He couldn’t let others take advantage of something good. It could give his disciples better defense items. Perhaps one day, when he was not by their side and encountered danger, this inner armor would be of use.

After packing up, Ye Qiu sorted out some treasures that could be sold.

For example, a Yama’s Life Stealing Needle, a medium-grade spirit artifact. Its power might not be comparable to the needles of Daoist Xuanyuan, but in the eyes of others, it was the best Dharma treasure.

Other than the Yama's Life Stealing Needle, there were also a few ordinary spirit weapons and treasures.

Ye Qiu couldn't be bothered to calculate these things. In any case, they were useless to him, so he might as well sell them all.

After sorting out these things, half a day passed quickly.

"Master, we're back!" The door to the room was pushed open and Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er walked in happily.

Ye Qiu didn't even raise his head and only asked, "Did you have fun? Did you encounter anything bad?"

"No, Master, what are you busy with?" Zhao Wan'er came over curiously. She supported her chin with both hands and squatted beside Ye Qiu, watching him organize the treasures.

Her eyes blinked and her expression was very cute. Ye Qiu looked up at her.

He said indifferently, "Yes, I just tidied up and accidentally found these two inner armors. Return the ones I gave you previously and wear these to see how effective they are."