

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 121

Their eyes lit up when they heard that.

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Lin Qingzhu hurriedly walked over and carefully sensed the cold air from the Frost Pond Mystic Ice. She was shocked.

“This is supreme-grade inner armor!”

Lin Qingzhu’s face was filled with surprise. One had to know that in the vast Great Desolate, the rarity of armor was far more precious than weapons. It was obvious that this was a life-saving item. Of course, it was more precious.

“Master, do you want to auction these things?” Lin Qingzhu said as she took out the inner armor that Ye Qiu had given her.

Ye Qiu nodded. “There’s no use keeping these things. I can sell them. When I have money later, I can collect more herbs and refine pills. Our Violet Cloud Peak doesn’t lack anything except money.”

Lin Qingzhu nodded. The two of them quickly finished changing their armor. Ye Qiu finally gathered all the things he had sorted out.

“Let’s go.” After tidying up for half a day, Ye Qiu gently pushed open the door and brought his two disciples downstairs.

“Perfected One!” Seeing Ye Qiu go downstairs, Situ Changfeng hurriedly walked over and said, “I’ve already sent out the list that Perfected One gave me just now. I believe it won’t be long before those

medicinal herbs are purchased. At that time, I'll directly send them to Violet Cloud Peak, saving Perfected One the trouble of making a trip."

Ye Qiu nodded. Situ Changfeng was very considerate. He had been quite busy recently, so it was indeed a little troublesome to make another trip. "That's fine too! When we're done purchasing, you can just send it up the mountain. By the way, I have something here that I need your help with auctioning."

As he spoke, Ye Qiu took out a storage treasure. It was filled with the treasures he had just sorted out.

Situ Changfeng trembled when he heard this, and he was secretly delighted. He knew Ye Qiu's strength very well. As a dignified supreme expert, the treasures he took out were definitely not bad. If he could, he would buy it.

However, from Ye Qiu's attitude, he probably wanted to sell in the auction house. After all, this was the only way to maximize the benefits.

"Perfected One, what a coincidence! Coincidentally, we have a large-scale auction today. There's no lack of experts from famous mountains and holy lands among them. These people are all knowledgeable people. I believe they will definitely be able to get a good price."

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment. He was a little surprised, but he didn't care. "Count them first."

He handed the jade pendant to Situ Changfeng because he trusted his ability. Of course, he didn't dare to fake it. Ye Qiu was still very confident in his own strength.

"Perfected One, follow me." Situ Changfeng looked at his surroundings and decided to talk somewhere else.

They left Xunyang Pavilion and arrived at the largest building in the center of Guangling City.

“This is the Treasure Pavilion.” Situ Changfeng explained. He took a few masks from the two servants at the door and handed them to Ye Qiu.

“Perfected One, our Treasure Pavilion places great importance on the privacy of our guests. Therefore, every guest who enters the Treasure Pavilion has to wear a mask to prevent others from coveting them and attracting death.”

Ye Qiu knew this very well. However, would this mask really work? According to the plot of previous novels, it seemed like this thing had never worked.

Ye Qiu smiled and handed the mask to his two disciples. He didn't care about this. He had read countless online novels, and he was extremely familiar with the plot of the auction house. Generally speaking, the protagonist would definitely pick up the leftovers after entering the auction house. Furthermore, he would offend someone he could not afford to offend.

But it seems different now. He seemed to be the person who people could not afford to offend.

The mask might be to protect them, not Ye Qiu.

“Wan'er, this place is so strange.” Lin Qingzhu whispered to Zhao Wan'er as they followed Situ Changfeng into the Treasure Pavilion.

Zhao Wan'er looked around and didn't find anything unusual. She said, “Senior Sister, what's strange?”

Lin Qingzhu looked at the sexy girls who kept passing by. They had been trained to be like cold machines without any emotions. Their eyes were lifeless, just like a walking corpse. She did not understand why they had become like this.

Zhao Wan'er seemed to have guessed her thoughts and answered her doubts. "They are all people with hard lives. They have experienced the pain of having their families destroyed since they were young and have no fixed home.

"They were adopted by the auction house and trained to be a professional maid. They only knew how to be loyal to the auction house. There is no light in their hearts anymore, just as you see. Almost every major faction, family, holy land, and even the royal family has this situation."

"This is the cruelty of reality. The rules of the world, the weak... never had the chance to decide their own fate. Those who are lucky and have good aptitude and talent might be able to enter the immortal mountains and holy lands. Those who are eliminated will end up like this..."

After hearing Zhao Wan'er's explanation, Lin Qingzhu's face turned pale and she felt a lingering fear.

If Ye Qiu hadn't taken her in back then, would she have become a tool to serve others like these girls? In a dark, lightless world, she had completely lost herself and become a lustful tool?

Thinking of this, Lin Qingzhu felt a chill run down her spine and felt even more grateful. Wasn't she at the risk of being eliminated back then? It was Ye Qiu who gave her a chance to be reborn. He brought her back to Violet Cloud Peak and took good care of her. He imparted her immortal techniques and brought her onto the path of immortality.

Ye Qiu was the person who treated her the best in this world. She was very glad that she was very lucky and happened to be among the luckiest group.

Thinking of this, Lin Qingzhu's heart warmed. She silently followed behind Ye Qiu and looked at the back in front of her. She felt that it had become majestic and tall. After a while, she said to Zhao Wan'er, "Wan'er, you're right. This is the rule. However, I was lucky to have met Master. Otherwise, I might have become one of them like these people."

Zhao Wan'er smiled gently and stroked her senior sister's hair. "Aren't I the same?"

Compared to Lin Qingzhu, she might be a little better. However, how much better could she be if she married into a foreign country and became a tool for marriage?

The two of them looked at each other and smiled. They silently followed Ye Qiu to a private room.

“Perfected One, this will do! This is one of the most luxurious private rooms in the Treasure Pavilion, the Heaven-class private room.” Situ Changfeng explained with a smile. He actually wanted to say that only members of the highest level could enter this private room.

However, he was afraid of making Ye Qiu unhappy, so he didn’t say it. After all, with his Paragon realm strength, not to mention a mere private room, even if he wanted to stay in the Treasure Pavilion, no one could stop him.

Ye Qiu slowly walked into the private room and took a look at the situation inside. He was very satisfied. “Okay, let’s do it here!”

Then, he walked to the luxurious armchair and sat down.

“Yes, comfortable!”

Ye Qiu was also shocked.?

As expected, rich people knew how to enjoy life. Even this chair was so comfortable. It made you feel comfortable all over and did not hinder your exercise.

Hmm? Exercise???

Looking back at his two disciples, Ye Qiu turned back and touched the handle of the chair. It was completely enough for two people.

“Haha, interesting! They’re indeed quite particular about this...” Ye Qiu smiled. Then, he slowly stood up and said, “Alright, quickly take inventory and arrange for the auction immediately. I’m in a hurry. I might be able to make it in time to go to the Immortal Mountain’s Holy Land and slaughter a mountain.”

“F\*ck!”

This casual tone scared Situ Changfeng half to death. Damn it, this was the first time I had heard someone speak so lightly about slaughtering a mountain.

Do you think I’m scared? Would I be frightened?

“Phew...” Situ Changfeng took a deep breath and felt a chill run down his spine. Standing in front of Ye Qiu, he felt his heart palpitate. He didn’t doubt Ye Qiu’s words at all.

He had long heard about the war between the Immortal Mountain and the Heaven Mending Sect. Now, Meng Tianzheng was leading a large group of people to the entrance of the Immortal Mountain.

Forget it, I can’t afford to offend him. I’d better entertain him and make him comfortable. When he leaves, everyone will be fine.

“Alright, I’ll take inventory immediately.” Situ Changfeng said with trembling legs. Damn it, in most of his life, he had never seen anything so terrifying.

After carefully counting Ye Qiu’s collection, Situ Changfeng chose a few relatively precious and rare items and placed them separately. They would enter the auction channel later. The other items that were relatively less precious were placed together and entered a small auction channel.

After sorting out Ye Qiu's treasures, Situ Changfeng fell silent. "Just how rich is this guy?"

F\*ck. Situ Changfeng gasped when he looked at one of the Life Stealing Needles. Up until now, there had never been such a precious treasure in the Treasure Pavilion.

One had to know that these things had always been treasured in the hands of the experts of the various Holy Lands. They were usually cherished very much, so it was impossible for them to be leaked out.

How could he have known that these so-called treasures in his eyes were trash in Ye Qiu's eyes? He didn't even like it.

Fortunately, he didn't know, but he would probably vomit blood from anger.

Comparisons were odious.

"Perfected One, I've already finished counting. This Life Stealing Needle and these two inner armors can be auctioned as the finale treasures of this auction. How do you want to set the starting price?"

Situ Changfeng asked tentatively. Ye Qiu didn't know much about this industry, so he casually waved his hand. "Do as you see fit."

Situ Changfeng smiled and probed, "Why don't we start with ten million taels of silver?"

"Hiss..." Ye Qiu sucked in a breath of cold air when he heard this. F\*ck, just the starting price was ten million? Although it was silver and not gold, it was still 100,000 taels of gold. At that time, wouldn't he be completely rich if he gave something to his disciples and trigger the return?

“F\*ck!”

Ye Qiu immediately felt that his future was bright. He was extremely excited, but he was abnormally calm on the surface.

“Yes, sure. Do as you say...”