

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 122

Situ Changfeng heaved a sigh of relief after obtaining Ye Qiu's agreement.

It was too scary. If he didn't set the starting price well, who knew if he would slap him? That was a slap from a Paragon. If it landed on his body, feces would splash out.

Damn it, this business was terrifying. I've never done anything so exciting in my life. I'm all wet from sweating.

"Alright! Perfected One, if there's nothing else, I'll go down and make the arrangements. The auction will begin soon."

Ye Qiu waved his hand and sat back in his chair, indicating for him to leave.

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Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er sat obediently beside him. After Situ Changfeng left, they were also filled with anticipation. They wondered what kind of high price those treasures could fetch.

During the long wait, more and more people entered the auction house.

At this moment, Ye Qiu heard a commotion outside the door.

"Prince Gong, there are already honored guests in the Heaven-class private room. You can't go in."

"Honored guest? Hmph, who is more qualified to sit inside than me, the Prince of Liyang?"

A disdainful voice sounded. The door to the private room opened and a rich old man in luxurious clothes walked in.

Zhao Wan'er frowned when she saw this person enter.

Lin Qingzhu sensed her heresy and asked softly, "Junior Sister, what's wrong? Do you know this person?"

Zhao Wan'er hesitated for a moment and said, "Yes, I know him. This person is the Prince of Liyang. His surname is Zhao and his name is Fu. In terms of seniority, I have to call him uncle."

Lin Qingzhu suddenly understood. So that was the case.

It was normal for Zhao Fu not to recognize Zhao Wan'er since they were wearing masks.

"Then why didn't you go up and acknowledge him?"

Lin Qingzhu said innocently. Zhao Wan'er rolled her eyes at her and said with a smile, "Senior Sister, although we are related by blood, there is no kinship in the royal family. Besides, I'm a girl. I'm not liked or familiar with anyone. There's nothing to recognize."

Lin Qingzhu nodded. She understood this a little and felt indignant for Zhao Wan'er.

"Who is this esteemed guest that dares to snatch my private room?" Zhao Fu walked in arrogantly and looked around. He automatically ignored Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er, thinking that they were just ordinary maidservants. He directly locked his gaze on Ye Qiu's back.

“Hmm?” At first glance, Zhao Fu frowned and muttered, “Why is it a young man? Could he be a disciple of some big clan?” Thinking of this, he was instantly delighted. If he was the disciple of an ordinary big clan, this matter would be easy to deal with.

Ye Qiu slowly turned around and looked at him with a faint smile. He didn’t say anything.

A steward beside him hurriedly came up to explain, “I’m sorry, I didn’t stop him and let him break in.”

The steward was extremely afraid. Just now, when Situ Changfeng left, he had repeatedly instructed him to treat Ye Qiu well, that he had to treat him like his own father. If he got angry, the entire Treasure Pavilion would be finished.

Who would have thought that no matter how he tried to persuade Zhao Fu, he would insist on barging in? They could not stop him even if they died.

The steward felt bitter. If you want to die, don’t drag me down with you. I’m still young.

Ye Qiu waved his hand and didn’t say anything. He gestured for him to step aside and looked at Zhao Fu, wanting to see what he wanted to do.

Zhao Fu seriously sized up Ye Qiu and more or less determined his identity. He must be a young master from a certain family. He didn’t have much ability, but he liked to show off and pretend to be impressive. He wanted to use the best in everything. He must have spent a lot of money to buy this private room, right?

After thinking about it, Zhao Fu pretended to be friendly and said with a smile, “Little brother, which family are you from?”

“I am the Prince of Liyang, Zhao Fu. I took a fancy to this private room first. Can you give me some face and let me use this room?”

It had always been the royal family's way to be polite before resorting to force.

Ye Qiu was stunned when he heard that the other party was the Prince of Liyang. He looked at Zhao Wan'er.

Zhao Wan'er nodded and admitted his identity.

If it were anyone else, they would probably be scared to death. However, it was not very useful to him.

Ye Qiu said indifferently, "Prince of Liyang? Hmm... get lost..."

As soon as these words were spoken, Zhao Fu's face darkened.

Ye Qiu didn't give him any face after hearing his background. In this situation, either he had a powerful background or he was a young master who had just left home and had never been beaten up by society.

Zhao Fu calmed down and said gloomily, "May I ask where you are from and what your name is? How dare you look down on my Liyang Dynasty?"

Ye Qiu was getting impatient. He slowly stood up from his seat.

At this moment, Situ Changfeng hurriedly ran in. When he saw Ye Qiu stand up, Situ Changfeng broke out in cold sweat.

Oh my god...

Are you trying to scare me to death? I just left and you're already here. Don't you know that I'm very fragile inside? I can't stand this kind of stimulation. Fortunately, I came in time! If I was a step late, this Prince Gong would probably die here today.

"Perfected One, I'm sorry. I made inappropriate arrangements and allowed someone to spoil your mood. Perfected One, please calm down. I'll settle it, I'll settle it..."

Situ Changfeng hurriedly walked up to apologize and gave an attitude of resolving everything. At this moment, he was already drenched in cold sweat. He almost died before he could catch his breath.

One had to know that any rumors he heard about Ye Qiu were all rumors of him beating up other big shots. He had even destroyed the Immortal Mountain's Holy Land just like that. If he angered him, he would also destroy the Xunyang Pavilion.

At the thought of this, Situ Changfeng wished he could kill Zhao Fu. Why did you have to find this great god?

"Shopkeeper Situ, what do you mean?" Zhao Fu was very unhappy when he saw Situ Changfeng fawning over and apologizing repeatedly to Ye Qiu as soon as he entered and putting him aside. He was a prince. Could he be worse than a brat? Did this Situ Changfeng become stupid from doing business? Instead of curry favor with him, a prince, he wanted to curry favor with a brat?

Situ Changfeng was very unhappy when he heard him speak first. He originally wanted to comfort Ye Qiu and explain to him. Now that he had taken the initiative to jump out, he could only deal with him first.

Situ Changfeng's expression changed. He turned his head to look at Zhao Fu and said, "Prince Gong, I'm really sorry. There are already distinguished guests from Xunyang Pavilion sitting in this Heaven-class private room. Please move to another private room."

As soon as these words were spoken, Zhao Fu's face darkened. He did not expect Situ Changfeng to not give him any face. He was also curious. What kind of background did Ye Qiu have to make Situ Changfeng curry favor with him?

He was a little cautious. He knew Situ Changfeng quite well. He was the manager of the Xunyang Pavilion in Guangling City and the Treasure Pavilion for many years. He had seen all kinds of people, but he had never seen him treat someone humbly before.

Zhao Fu looked deeply at Ye Qiu and didn't say anything. He turned around and left the private room. As soon as he walked out of the private room, he instructed his follower, "Go and investigate. Find out where this kid came from. I want to see what's so special about this guy that even Situ Changfeng would lower his voice."

At this moment, in the Heaven-class private room.

Ye Qiu watched as Situ Changfeng finished dealing with this matter and smiled. "Wan'er, are all the princes of Liyang like this?"

Zhao Wan'er curled her lips and said, "I don't know. I don't understand these uncles' characters. However, Master, if you want to deal with him, you don't have to worry about my feelings. Other than my brother, I'm not familiar with the so-called royal family..." At this point, her gaze became playful. "It's good to beat him up. It's best to beat him up into a pig's head so that he won't be arrogant every day."

Ye Qiu was instantly amused. This wretched girl. He was your biological uncle. How could you sell him just like that?

Ye Qiu smiled faintly. He didn't take the farce just now to heart. What so-called prince? To him, he was just a small fry who could be destroyed with a flick of his finger. He was not worth his attention. Just now, he did not make a move because he was worried about Zhao Wan'er.

Ye Qiu said to Situ Changfeng, "Shopkeeper Situ, I don't want this to happen again. Do you... understand?"

Situ Changfeng broke out in a cold sweat when he heard Ye Qiu's calm tone. These seemingly casual words gave him immense pressure.

Experts at their level were temperamental. One could not figure out their thoughts at all. Perhaps he would be given a slap because of something he did not do well.

"Understood, understood. Perfected One, don't worry. I promise that such a thing will never happen again..." Situ Changfeng said with lingering fear.

Ye Qiu nodded and let him get busy. He didn't make things difficult for him. After all, he still had to rely on him for the rest of the business.

At this moment, in the Earth-class private room, Prince Gong, Zhao Fu's face was gloomy after he sat down. The more he thought about what had just happened, the angrier he became.

"Damn it! Which family's kid is it that doesn't even give me face?" He angrily pounded the chair. At this moment, a servant hurried in.

He said with a troubled expression, "Your Highness, we went to investigate just now and didn't find any useful information. I wonder where this guy came from. He doesn't look like a descendant of an aristocratic family."

"What?" Zhao Fu frowned when he heard this.

"Impossible. Situ Changfeng was so polite to him just now. His background must be extraordinary. Continue investigating. Investigate thoroughly. If you can't, don't come back in the future." Zhao Fu said

ruthlessly. The attendant was so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat. He hurriedly left the private room and continued to investigate Ye Qiu.

However, how could he have known that Ye Qiu wasn't from the secular world to begin with? He was the peak master of the Heaven Mending Sect. If he was a little bolder and investigated in this direction, he might be able to find some clues.

Unfortunately, he firmly believed that Ye Qiu was a descendant of an aristocratic family and had to find a young master who was recently active in Guangling City to take the blame.