

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 123

Soon, the auction officially began.

Ye Qiu sat at the window and looked down. He could clearly see the auction hall below.

The host slowly walked onto the stage.

“Everyone, the auction will begin now. Let’s welcome our first item.”

As soon as he finished speaking, someone pushed up a cabinet and landed in the center of the venue.

The moment that item appeared, the entire crowd erupted.

“Supreme-grade treasure!”

“Is the Treasure Pavilion crazy today? They even took out a supreme-grade treasure to bid?”

For a moment, the crowd was in an uproar. Zhao Fu’s eyes lit up when he saw this item.

Ye Qiu happened to catch this scene. An interesting idea suddenly popped up in his mind.

Feeling Ye Qiu’s provocative gaze, Zhao Fu also looked up at him, naturally unconvinced. “Hmph, a brat who’s still wet behind the ears. You’re only relying on your family’s power to strut around here. I want to see what you can bid for later.”

In terms of wealth, Zhao Fu felt that he was not inferior to anyone. He was prepared to get back the dignity that he had lost earlier at this auction. Furthermore, he had already taken a fancy to this supreme-grade treasure, so how could he let it go?

“This sword is called Crimson Mystic! I believe everyone here knows better than me how rare this supreme-grade treasure is. Let’s not talk anymore. The starting price is 100,000 silver. You can start bidding...”

As the host finished speaking, the scene fell silent. The people below did not dare to bid casually and could only look up. They wanted to see if the esteemed guests sitting in the private rooms wanted to bid for it.

After a few seconds of silence, the lights in the private room lit up.

“100 million!”

In an instant, everyone was shocked.

“F*ck...”

“One hundred million taels of silver?”

The crowd was in an uproar. Zhao Fu, who was about to bid, immediately turned ashen. He suddenly felt ashamed as he held the one million token in his hand.

“Damn it, is this kid trying to argue with me?” Zhao Fu looked up at the topmost private room and said with a livid expression. He could clearly see Ye Qiu looking at him as if he was looking at a clown.

“Your Highness, you can’t...”

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. Zhao Fu instantly raised a sign, and the servants beside him were dumbfounded. They couldn't stop him.

"One billion!"

As the Earth-class private room lit up with a billion-dollar sign, the atmosphere instantly reached a climax.

"F*ck, who is this? They're fighting right from the start, so full of gunpowder."

Everyone present immediately understood something. Usually, there were only two possibilities for this kind of bidding. These two people either had a grudge or disliked each other. Otherwise, no one would bid like that. What kind of person would bid to the top right from the start?

At this moment, in the Black-class room, a woman in red looked suspiciously at the Heaven-class and Earth-class rooms above her. She turned around and said to her follower behind her, "Go and investigate the background of the two people above."

"As you wish." A cold female attendant cupped her hands in response and walked out of the room.

"Pavilion Master, should we bid for this treasure?" The attendant beside her asked.

The woman in red thought for a moment and said, "Forget it. We're here to investigate the source of the Strange Origin. At the moment, we're not very clear about the situation in Liyang. It's best not to have any conflict with the big clans in Liyang."

"Understood." The attendant nodded and looked towards the venue.

At this moment, the atmosphere had already reached a climax because of Zhao Fu's billion.

The host was stunned. He originally thought that this thing could only be auctioned for 10 million at most. Who would have thought that the Heaven-class guest would bid for 100 million? This Earth-class guest was even more awesome. He directly bid for one billion. In total, it was ten million taels of gold.

After shouting out the price, Zhao Fu looked at him provocatively, as if he was saying, Kid, aren't you awesome? If you have the guts, bid again. You want to fight me? You're still too inexperienced. I lack everything except money.

Feeling Zhao Fu's provocative gaze, Ye Qiu's expression became indifferent. He smiled playfully and said, "One billion... ten thousand."

As soon as he finished speaking, the price lit up on the Heaven-class private room. Zhao Fu's face darkened as he looked at the humiliating number.

"This kid humiliated me?"

If Ye Qiu had bid a little more ruthlessly, he might not have felt anything. However, this price of 10,000 looked like a humiliation.

Everyone present was amused by this price.

"Haha, this guy is clearly being shameless."

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"Sigh, I have money, but I just don't bid. I just bid a little more than you. I just want to play. Are you angry?"

Everyone burst into laughter. Even the woman in red in the private room covered her mouth and laughed. "This person is really interesting. I wonder which family's young master he is from?"

She looked at the white figure standing by the window above her. Although he was wearing a mask and his appearance could not be seen clearly, it was not difficult to determine that the other party was very young. He was dressed in white and had an extraordinary bearing. He gave off a carefree feeling.

"Damn it..." Zhao Fu slammed the table angrily and continued to shout, "1.5 billion."

In an instant, the price of the private room lit up. Everyone gasped.

1.5 billion? This had already far exceeded the price of a supreme-grade treasure. Was he crazy?

How could Zhao Fu not understand this logic? He had to vent his anger. After shouting, he looked at Ye Qiu provocatively, as if he was saying, Kid, if you have the guts, shout again.

He knew that if Ye Qiu dared to shout again, he would definitely not shout again and make Ye Qiu suffer a huge loss. Unexpectedly, Ye Qiu only looked at him playfully and slowly retreated from the window, disappearing.

"What!" Seeing this scene, Zhao Fu was instantly dumbfounded. He stopped bidding? Damn it, are you kidding me?

"1.5 billion going once."

"1.5 billion going twice."

“1.5 billion going thrice...”

“Congratulations to this distinguished guest in the Earth-class room for successfully bidding for this supreme-grade sword.”

Following the final decision of the host, Zhao Fu finally bought the Crimson Mystic Sword for 1.5 billion.

Once the price was set, there was no way to go back on it. Zhao Fu understood the rules of the Treasure Pavilion.

At this moment, his intestines were green with regret. He had been hunting birds all year round but he was pecked by a chicken today.

However, he could still afford this bit of money. Although he had suffered a loss, he could finally heave a sigh of relief.

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

After Lin Qingzhu heard the host’s decision, she looked at the sword and asked curiously, “Master, isn’t that sword yours? Why are you bidding too?”

“That’s right...” Zhao Wan’er was also puzzled. Wasn’t the Crimson Mystic Sword Ye Qiu’s? Why was he bidding for his own sword? Was he free?

Ye Qiu deliberately paused and said, “Really?”

Lin Qingzhu’s thoughts were relatively simple. She said seriously, “That’s right. You were tidying up just now, right?”

Ye Qiu smiled faintly and rubbed her little head. "Yes, then I might have remembered wrongly. Fortunately, I didn't obtain it. Otherwise, I would have suffered a huge loss. Yes, I remembered wrongly."

Ye Qiu smiled faintly. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that he did it on purpose.

Lin Qingzhu was stunned for a moment. She thought carefully and immediately understood something. She covered her mouth and smiled. The corners of her eyes were curved, and her watery eyes were clear and lively. She was very beautiful.

"Master, you're too bad. How can you trick people like this?" Zhao Wan'er said faintly. Just now, she really thought that Ye Qiu had taken a fancy to that sword and wanted to bid for it. The moment he opened his mouth, he called for 100 million. Good heavens, he gave them both a fright. When did Master have so much money?

Ye Qiu calmly picked up the tea beside him and slowly took a sip. He only wanted to laugh in his heart. "This old man gave me money and was so happy that he thought he had won. Haha, this was too funny. Please call me more often for such matters in the future. I don't find it embarrassing."

"Now, let's begin the auction of the second item."

As the host's business came from below, Ye Qiu suppressed his laughter and pretended to be very angry. He seemed to be furious at the failure of the auction just now.

Seeing this scene, Zhao Fu immediately felt extremely comfortable. This money was worth it.

"Haha, you're still too inexperienced to fight me. Continue bidding if you have the guts. I'll see what you can bid for today. What I don't lack the most is money." Zhao Fu stroked his beard and smiled happily. His old hand touched the girl beside him. He was in a good mood and immediately felt energetic. He was still young despite his age.

As the collection was slowly brought to the table, everyone present became obsessed.

“Low-grade spirit artifact?”

That astonishing spiritual power emitted instantly attracted the attention of countless people.

“How is that possible? This spirit artifact is an incomparably rare treasure. It’s difficult for ordinary families to find one. This Treasure Pavilion actually put it up for auction today?”

For a moment, everyone was shocked. To them, this was the best Dharma artifact in the world. Even a treasure was a treasure in their eyes, let alone a spirit artifact.

Everyone became excited when they saw the nine-section whip lying quietly on the table.

Zhao Fu was also shocked, his eyes filled with infatuation.

The host introduced, “This whip is called the Chaotic Shadow Nine-section Whip. It’s a low-grade spirit artifact. I believe I don’t have to introduce it to everyone. Everyone is a cultivator and knows its power better than me. The bidding begins now. The starting price is one million.”

As the host finished speaking, the price of the Heaven-class room instantly lit up.

“One billion!”

Everyone was stunned when they saw this scene.

“Damn, again?”

“Is this for the defeat just now?”

Everyone couldn't help but suspect that Ye Qiu had failed to bid for the supreme-grade sword against Zhao Fu. So now he had set his sights on the spirit artifact. Doesn't that mean he wanted to challenge Zhao Fu again?

Thinking of this, everyone could not help but watch the show.

Zhao Fu even smiled. “Haha, you're still not convinced? Then today, I'll make you convinced.”

As he spoke, he silently lit up the price.

“1.5 billion!”

“Tsk, only 1.5 billion...” Ye Qiu made a disdainful expression. His gaze seemed to be filled with confidence that he could bid for this item.

He continued to bid.

“Two billion...”