

## THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 125

A furious voice sounded. On the empty street, Zhao Fu slowly walked out of the Treasure Pavilion with a dark expression.

Ye Qiu turned around and glanced at him with a faint smile.

“Haha, does this old man want to give me money?” He thought to himself and didn’t say anything. Suddenly, he was interested to see what he wanted.

“Kid, I don’t care who you are. You can forget about going anywhere since you offended me today.” Zhao Fu snorted and waved his hand. Dozens of people behind him instantly surrounded him. “This is Guangling City. How can you overturn the heavens in my territory?”

At this moment, his anger had already gone to his head. He had suffered heavy losses because of Ye Qiu. How could he tolerate this?

At that moment, he couldn’t care less and directly transferred a large number of guards from Guangling City. Even the general of the Grand General’s residence had been transferred over.

A dense army slowly moving over.

In an instant, the entire street was in chaos. Everyone was stunned by the scene before them.

“Isn’t this the Grand General’s army? What happened? Why are they all mobilized?”

On the streets, the citizens were in a panic and did not understand what had happened.

In front of the auction house, Ye Qiu calmly watched all of this. Lin Qingzhu silently placed her hand on the Violet Cloud Sword and prepared for battle.

A burly man in armor slowly walked over on a unicorn.

“I am Wang Yi. Greetings, Your Highness...” Wang Yi came in front of Zhao Fu and cupped his hands in greeting. In an instant, the aura of the Hidden Life Five Realms was revealed.

Everyone’s expressions changed.

“Hidden Life Five Realms!”

Everyone felt their scalps go numb as they looked at the dense army in front of them and the Five Realms expert.

“Who is that person? He actually dared to offend Prince Gong. In order to deal with him, he even invited the Grand General?”

Everyone was very curious and looked at Ye Qiu, who was surrounded by the crowd.

Zhao Fu squeezed out a smile when he saw Wang Yi. “Haha, General Wang, you’re finally here.”

Wang Yi’s arrival made Zhao Fu feel that this was a sure bet. He slowly walked in front of the group and glared at Ye Qiu, saying, “Kid, let’s see how you escape today. Get ready to call your elders to the Prince’s mansion to redeem you.

“Attack, take them down.”

With an order, all the soldiers suddenly drew their swords and swarmed forward.

“Stop!” With a cold snort, Situ Changfeng slowly walked out from inside, his face ashen.

Seeing his arrival, Wang Yi smiled disdainfully and said, “Situ Changfeng, do you still want to interfere in the matters of my Grand General Mansion? Could it be that your Xunyang Pavilion doesn’t want to continue operating in Guangling City?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Situ Changfeng’s expression changed, but it quickly improved.

“Haha... Ridiculous, ridiculous.” Situ Changfeng laughed loudly. His Xunyang Pavilion had been able to operate in Guangling City for so many years, so he indeed needed to curry favor with the Grand General Manor.

However, today’s situation was different. If they wanted to deal with someone else today, he, Situ Changfeng, would definitely not interfere. But they had offended Ye Qiu, so the nature had changed. It was better to curry favor with a Paragon than any dynasty. One had to understand that the influence of a Paragon was not something that a mere dynasty could compare to.

“Wang Yi, do you know who you offended today?” Situ Changfeng was not to be outdone. He slowly walked over and said angrily.

Wang Yi’s expression changed. He really didn’t know Ye Qiu’s identity. Today, he was called over by Zhao Fu to support him. As the General of Guangling, his position was almost the same as Zhao Fu’s, and he also had military power. It could be said that he was a major official of a territory, even the garrison in Zhao Fu’s territory had to give him some face. After all, he was a relative of the royal family.

However, after hearing Situ Changfeng’s words, Wang Yi suddenly regretted it.

“Could it be that even I can’t afford to offend this person?” He couldn’t help but think. He was very familiar with Situ Changfeng. He was a pure businessman who only cared about benefits. Someone who could make him vouch for him must have great value.

“Hmph, deliberately mystifying things...” Zhao Fu walked out ruthlessly and said, “I don’t care who you are. Whoever offends me won’t be able to save him today. Situ Changfeng, you have to think carefully. If you offend me, your Xunyang Pavilion can forget about continuing in my territory.”

Hearing his threat, Situ Changfeng sneered, “Haha, you’re just a frog at the bottom of a well. How dare you be so arrogant in a small city like Guangling?”

He gently raised his right hand, and in an instant, thousands of people surged out of the Treasure Pavilion. All of them were full of vigor and were cultivators with full combat strength.

Seeing this scene, Wang Yi’s face trembled.

“Situ Changfeng, do you really dare to be my enemy?” Wang Yi threatened.

Pa... Pa...

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At this moment, he heard the sound of hands clapping.

“Haha, exciting, too exciting...” Ye Qiu slowly walked out from the crowd. There was a strange expression on his face. He looked at Wang Yi and Zhao Fu playfully. He stretched lazily and said, “Looks like I won’t be able to leave Guangling City today without exercising. Alright, since the two of you are so interested, I’ll play with you...”

Situ Changfeng's expression changed. Others might not know, but he knew Ye Qiu's strength very well. If he really flared up, would there be any survivors in Guangling City? He hurriedly persuaded, "Perfected One, don't be angry. How can we trouble you with such a small matter? I'll settle it..."

For the sake of this city's citizens, Situ Changfeng boldly persuaded. He knew very well how terrifying Paragon experts were. With just one strike, this city would probably be destroyed.

As the shopkeeper of Xunyang Pavilion, he had been stationed in Guangling for many years and had some feelings for this city. He did not want the entire city to be destroyed because of these two idiots.

Ye Qiu turned around and glanced at Situ Changfeng. He saw that he was so sincere and had helped him a lot. He might as well give him some face. However, he still said unhappily, "Shopkeeper Situ, my patience is limited. I'll give you three minutes. If you can't resolve it, then I'll have to resolve it myself..."

"Alright, Perfected One, don't worry. I will definitely resolve it..." Situ Changfeng let out a long sigh of relief. He wasn't afraid of anything, but he was afraid that Ye Qiu wouldn't buy it.

At that time, how many innocent citizens would be implicated and lose their lives because of Zhao Fu's stupidity?

He didn't dare think about it.

He slowly walked forward and replied domineeringly, "Hmph, You can't do anything since I'm here today. If you have the guts, take a step forward."

In an instant, the atmosphere was tense. The two sides were prepared to fight at any time. Neither side was willing to back down.

Amidst the stalemate, a team suddenly arrived from afar and hurried onto the street.

Everyone looked over and saw a luxury car slowly driving down the street. It was the imperial carriage.

“What’s going on? Another group of people came?”

Everyone was shocked and looked at the team. They were even more curious about Ye Qiu’s identity. Who exactly was he to attract so many big shots?

As the carriage slowly drove over, a young man walked out. He was handsome and had an extraordinary temperament.

The expressions of everyone present changed when they saw this person appear.

“Your Highness!”

It was none other than the Crown Prince of Liyang, Zhao Yi.

Zhao Yi hurriedly got off the carriage with a dark expression and walked straight towards Ye Qiu.

When Zhao Fu saw him, he thought that he was here to support him. His old face immediately revealed a smile. Just as he was about to go up and greet him, Zhao Yi ignored him and went straight for Ye Qiu.

Zhao Fu’s expression changed, and Wang Yi was even more shocked.

“Liyang, Zhao Yi, greets Perfected Ye...” Zhao Yi walked straight over and bowed respectfully. At this moment, his back was already drenched in sweat. He was extremely terrified. He was very glad that he had come in time. Otherwise, Zhao Fu would have caused the destruction of the Liyang Dynasty.

Who was Ye Qiu?

Zhao Yi knew very well that during this period of time, the rumors about him were each more terrifying than the other.

The First Elder of the Immortal Mountain's Holy Land, Tianji Zi, was even killed by him with a single strike. His strength was unfathomable.

He really didn't expect Zhao Fu to have the guts to provoke this great god.

"Brother..." When she saw Zhao Yi arrive, Zhao Wan'er, who had been silently standing behind him, was delighted. She walked out from behind Ye Qiu, feeling extremely happy. This was her biological brother, the brother who had doted on her since she was young.

He turned around and looked at Zhao Wan'er lovingly. He patted her head and smiled. "Girl, I haven't seen you for a few months. How are you?"

Zhao Wan'er smiled gently. "Yes, I'm very happy on the mountain. Master and Senior Sister treat me very well."

"Alright, that's good. I originally wanted to go to Violet Cloud Peak to visit and see you. But from the looks of it, I don't really need it anymore."

At this point, Zhao Yi's face darkened. He recalled Zhao Fu and Wang Yi's actions and was even angrier. These two idiots still didn't realize how much trouble they had caused.

"Perfected One, I'm very sorry. My Uncle Wang was insensible and offended you. I apologize to you."

Ye Qiu looked at him indifferently, feeling a little surprised. He did not expect that in just a few months, this kid's human providence would become stronger and stronger. Interesting, the luck of the Zhao Clan? Looks like the Liyang Dynasty has a chance to rise in his generation.

Before Ye Qiu could speak, Zhao Fu couldn't hold it in anymore and questioned, "Nephew, what do you mean? Are you going to stand on his side too?"

At this moment, Zhao Fu's anger had already gone to his head. He couldn't figure it out. It was fine if Situ Changfeng stood on Ye Qiu's side, but Zhao Yi was his nephew. Why was he also on Ye Qiu's side? Could it be that this person's background was really that terrifying?

Zhao Yi turned around coldly and said, "Shut up and call me Your Highness!"

As soon as these words were spoken, Zhao Fu's expression changed.