

THE MOST GENEROUS MASTER EVER Chapter 197

“Haha... Patriarch Xiao, how have you been...”

On this side, just as he finished sending away a wave of guests, another heroic voice came from outside the door.

Xiao Zhan was stunned for a moment before standing up. He saw a few people walking in. The leader was someone he recognized.

It was the General of Guangling, Wang Yi.

Last time, Wang Yi almost lost his life because he offended Ye Qiu. He still had a trauma in his heart. He had always wanted to find a chance to apologize to Ye Qiu and bury the hatchet.

The current Heaven Mending Sect's luck was at its peak. As for Ye Qiu, he had the connate providence of the world and was known as the one chosen in history.

How could a small fry like him come into contact with such a big shot with a title of the White-Robed Sword Immortal? Moreover, the news of Violet Cloud Peak successfully winning the Dao discussion at Yun Ding had already spread throughout the entire Eastern Wasteland.

All the major families, ancient clans, and dynasties were thinking about how to curry favor with the Heaven Mending Sect and cozy up to this big shot.

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How could Wang Yi not understand this logic? Therefore, he came in to personally visit the Xiao Clan.

In the past, with his status, he disdained to chat with families in Guangling. However, it was different now. This Xiao Clan had latched onto Violet Cloud Peak's thigh and had completely soared in status.

"Haha, so it's the Grand General. What a rare guest..."

Xiao Zhan looked out the door and was shocked to see that it was Wang Yi. However, after thinking about it carefully and guessing his intentions, he immediately felt secretly happy.

"F*ck! This guy used to be so arrogant... When I started working hard in Guangling, I spent a lot of effort to curry favor with this guy, but he ignored me. The tides have turned in the past thirty years?"

Zhan'zi was delighted. He did not expect things to develop in this direction. It was really a little unexpected. Wasn't the gains from renovating Violet Cloud Peak too great? Even the general personally visited.

Although he felt very good in his heart, Zhan'zi was still considered steady. He was not to the extent of being arrogant. This was because he knew better than anyone that the Xiao Clan's current change came from one person.

That was Ye Qiu. It was because of his reputation and his deterrence. Almost all the families in Guangling City expressed their intention to befriend him. The current Ye Qiu would be able to protect this family with just one sentence even if he didn't do anything.

The next day, most of the families in the Eastern Wasteland would visit this family to befriend them.

This was his current influence. This was not an exaggeration.

Just think about it, a peerless expert who was about to become a King was a person with innate providence and had the good reputation of being a Sword Immortal. In addition, his outstanding disciple had obtained the highest honor in the Eastern Wasteland, the champion of Yun Ding.

Just his reputation alone was enough to do this.

Actually, Xiao Zhan didn't know what they were thinking. In any case, he was quite happy now. Just because of a decision back then, the current Xiao family was thriving and was about to become the richest family in Liyang.

"Haha, Patriarch Xiao, you're too polite." Wang Yi walked in with a laugh. He turned around and gestured to the attendant behind him to bring in boxes of treasures. "Patriarch Xiao, these are some treasures that my Desolate Border soldiers obtained in the Northern Desert some time ago. They're not very precious. Take them as a greeting gift from me..."

Xiao Zhan was stunned when he heard this. He glanced at the boxes of treasures. They were all priceless treasures. He thought to himself that General Wang Yi was quite generous.

"General, what do you mean? It's not my birthday today, and there's no great occasions. How can I dare to accept such a big gift? General, you should bring these things back. I can't afford it..."

Xiao Zhan smiled meaningfully. He knew Wang Yi's thoughts very well, but he deliberately pretended not to know.

Wang Yi's face darkened when he heard this. He knew that this was a show of strength from Xiao Zhan. Xiao Zhan wanted to take revenge for the fact that he looked down on him when he came to Guangling. He couldn't help but curse in his heart, knowing that he was in the wrong.

Who would have thought that the person he looked down on back then had already become someone he could not afford to offend? It really came true. Those who came out to mingle would have to pay sooner or later.

Every dog has its day. The person you looked down on back then had become someone you couldn't curry favor with thirty years later.

As long as Violet Cloud Peak did not collapse, the current Xiao Clan could remain so strong that no one dared to offend them.

After calming down, Wang Yi calmed down and smiled. “Haha, Patriarch Xiao, what are you saying? We’ve known each other for decades. When Patriarch Xiao first entered Guangling, I was busy with work and never had the chance to visit to cheer for Patriarch Xiao. Now that I have time to make up for my regret back then, I hope Patriarch Xiao won’t blame me...”

In order to ease the conflict back then, Wang Yi also lowered his proud head.

Xiao Zhan was secretly delighted when he heard this. He sneered at Wang Yi and couldn’t help but shake his head when he thought of everything back then.

“So you still remember what happened back then. I thought you were forgetful.” With a meaningful smile, Xiao Zhan turned around and returned to his seat.

Wang Yi wanted to say something, but there was another movement outside the door.

“Patriarch, Prince Gong is here to visit...”

“Zhao Fu?”

Wang Yi’s face darkened when he heard that Prince Gong was visiting. Because of the previous incident, the two of them had already fallen out. Now that he heard that Zhao Fu was also here to curry favor with Xiao Zhan, he immediately felt unhappy.

Xiao Zhan looked at him and smiled after realizing that his expression was wrong. “Invite him in.”

When the clansman heard this, he hurriedly went out to welcome him.

Soon, Zhao Fu, that old man, walked in with a face full of smiles, followed by a group of servants carrying boxes of treasures.

“Haha, Patriarch Xiao, it’s really different now. It’s so difficult to see you.” Before Zhao Fu walked in, the voice arrived.

As he walked into the hall, he immediately saw Wang Yi. His old face, which was originally full of smiles, immediately darkened. “Isn’t this General Wang Yi? Why isn’t the General handling official matters in the General Manor? Why are you free to come here?”

“Haha...” Wang Yi sneered and said, “Isn’t Prince Gong here too? Why ask me?”

“Hmph...” Zhao Fu did not have a good attitude towards this fellow who sold out his teammates. He looked at Xiao Zhan and said, “Congratulations, Patriarch Xiao. You’ve really latched onto a big thigh. Violet Cloud Peak just suppressed all the famous holy lands in the Eastern Wasteland on Mount Yun Ding and successfully won the championship. They are in the limelight.

“From today onwards, the Xiao Clan will truly rise. I will first congratulate Patriarch Xiao in advance. Here, I have prepared some gifts for the Xiao Clan. I hope Patriarch Xiao will accept them. If you have the chance in the future, help me say a few good words in front of Perfected Ye...”

As soon as Zhao Fu entered, he expressed his intentions. Unlike Wang Yi, who had offended Xiao Zhan before, so it was very convenient for him to speak.

Xiao Zhan sucked in a breath of cold air when he saw the gift. Sigh, this old fellow is quite generous. As expected of a relative of the royal family.

Xiao Zhan's eyes widened when he saw the boxes of treasures. It was no wonder that others often said that when a person attained the Dao, his chickens and dogs would ascend to the heavens...

Ye Qiu's name resounded throughout the Eastern Wasteland. His providence was at its peak, and the subsidiary families also took off. It was difficult not to rise.

"Haha, Prince Gong, you're too polite. I'll definitely put in a good word for you if there's a chance..."

It would be a waste not to accept this gift.

Xiao Zhan was not a fool. He knew very well what he should and should not do. On the surface, he agreed to say a few good words. As for when, he would talk about it when he was in a good mood. He'll accept the gift first.

Zhao Fu was also a sensible person. The most important thing for him now was to build a good relationship with Xiao Zhan. Everything had to be done step by step. If he maintained this good friendship with the Xiao Clan, would he be afraid that he would not have a chance to resolve the conflict in the future?

Moreover, he didn't expect Ye Qiu to forgive him. After all, an expert like him was usually busy cultivating. How could he have the time to care about ants like them? If he had the time, he might as well go into seclusion to cultivate.

"Thank you, Patriarch Xiao." Zhao Fu smiled and looked at Wang Yi proudly. He wanted to laugh when he saw his ashen face.

He had heard about his conflict with Xiao Zhan. It was probably decades ago. At that time, Xiao Zhan entered Guangling alone and prepared to take root here. Before the family moved over, Xiao Zhan had greeted all the major families in the city. Only the Grand General Manor rejected him. Wang Yi even got a small soldier to personally entertain Xiao Zhan.

What did this mean? It was nothing more than humiliating him. He was clearly telling Xiao Zhan that his status was not worthy of talking to him. He was only worthy of talking to a small soldier.

At that time, Xiao Zhan was so angry that his face turned red. In the end, he left.

Now, the situation has suddenly changed. Wang Yi had personally visited and was ignored by Xiao Zhan. Instead, he chatted very harmoniously with Zhao Fu.

Wang Yi felt extremely aggrieved.

However, the more aggrieved he was, the happier Xiao Zhan felt. He had always been like this. He would return the courtesy others gave him. He will treat them the same as how they treated him. What kind of man would he be if he didn't take revenge for such humiliation?

Wang Yi could only admit his bad luck and silently endure this humiliation. Who asked him to look down on him back then? Now, it was his turn to look down on him. Thinking about it, it actually fulfilled that sentence.

Every dog has its day.

Xiao Zhan glanced over and saw Wang Yi's expression as if he had eaten shit. He felt extremely good. Ordinary people would not be able to experience such happiness.