

I Am Unaware That I Am the Peerless Martial God

Chapter 7

"I suspect he is at the Martial Ancestor realm after the Martial Emperor," Qingshan Patriarch took a deep breath, and then solemnly said, "Because a single word made me so embarrassed, it is absolutely impossible for Martial Emperor to do so, after all I am also a Martial King now!"

Luo Lanxue's heart could not calm down.

The Patriarch of Qingshan Sect, Martial Emperor, was able to open up a mountain with one sword. So as the Martial Ancestor expert after Martial Emperor, what kind of existence is that?

She dared not imagine.

If this senior looked into the previous matter...

Such a blow to her status, how could she, a little Qingshan Sect disciple, withstand it!

"Relax, my disciple," Qingshan Patriarch seemed to see Luo Lanxue's worries and patted her on the shoulder, "Life and death are predestined, this senior will most likely not take a little junior like you to heart. Worst come to worst..."

Luo Lanxue looked up at Qingshan Patriarch.

"If he really investigates, you worrying is useless. You can only obediently wait for death..." Qingshan Patriarch continued.

Luo Lanxue's mouth twitched involuntarily. Although Qingshan Patriarch's words were unpleasant to hear, the fact was indeed so.

Thinking of this, she took a deep breath and walked with Qingshan Patriarch nervously towards the Martial Hall.

The front hall of the Martial Hall was empty.

"It seems like no one is inside," Qingshan Patriarch said.

"En!" Luo Lanxue nodded and asked, "What should we do now?"

"Don't panic!" Qingshan Patriarch patted his butt and sat down on the steps, saying, "Do not rush in recklessly. It's better to wait for that senior to come back."

"But Master..."

Luo Lanxue looked at Qingshan Patriarch sitting casually on the steps. She felt it was somewhat inappropriate. After all, he was the patriarch of Qingshan Sect. With such an identity, it was unfitting to act like a commoner. If someone saw this...

"Lanxue, you are usually a clever child. Why are you so muddled at this time?" Qingshan Patriarch lectured, "According to what you said, this senior is living as a common person in this mundane world, so he must not want cultivators to disturb him. Therefore, as cultivators coming to visit, we must adapt and act like ordinary people. Although the senior can see through us with one glance, this kind of etiquette still has to be followed."

"What Master says makes perfect sense."

Luo Lanxue hurriedly nodded. Not caring about dirtying her snow-white dress, she also squatted on the steps in front of the Martial Hall with Qingshan Patriarch.

Soon after, Yi Feng came back leisurely with a jug of wine in one hand and a wild dog in the other.

Seeing this, Luo Lanxue's beautiful body shuddered as she softly cried, "Master."

Qingshan Patriarch also reacted instantly, his gaze falling on Yi Feng.

Sure enough, he was a youth!

Most importantly, Qingshan Patriarch also did not detect any traces of cultivator's energy from Yi Feng.

"Not even a shred of energy leaked out, such attainment..."

"Tsk tsk."

Qingshan Patriarch was secretly shocked.

Yi Feng naturally also saw the two. He completely ignored the old man, his gaze falling on Luo Lanxue, his expression immediately becoming gloomier.

Why did this damn woman come again?

Before he could speak, he saw Luo Lanxue walk over, holding up her fists with a sincere face, "Senior, I was in the wrong about the previous matter. Please forgive me."

Qingshan Patriarch also hurried over, smilingly said, "Greetings shopkeeper. I heard my niece here bought a martial arts book from you but did not pay enough. So I specifically brought her here to apologize. Please be magnanimous."

Hearing this, Yi Feng sized up the old man.

Judging by his speech, this old man should be the woman's uncle. His appearance did not seem as overbearing as the woman, he was probably also an ordinary person.

After listening, Yi Feng was slightly surprised.

He did not expect this female cultivator's family to be quite well-mannered!

However, since they had come to apologize, Yi Feng did not make things difficult either. He laughed and said, "Forget it, it was just a small matter. But that book cost ten gold coins, so you still owe me nine gold coins."

Upon hearing this, Qingshan Patriarch was shocked. "Senior wants nine gold coins?"

"What else?"

Yi Feng glanced at him. Nine gold coins were enough for nine bowls of beef noodles for him. Moreover, now there were two people eating, he definitely had to get the money back.

Getting confirmation, Qingshan Patriarch and Luo Lanxue exchanged glances.

On their faces were utter excitement and gratitude.

It seemed this unfathomable senior really did not take a small fry like Luo Lanxue to heart.

However, this senior's immersion into the mundane world was truly thorough!

If he really asked, they would have no choice but to take out their sect's treasure. Yet he only asked for nine gold coins back. It seemed he was also giving them a way out.

However, Qingshan Patriarch thought, this mysterious senior probably did not even look upon his sect's treasure!

"Shopkeeper, do not worry. We will immediately offer up the nine gold coins," Qingshan Patriarch hurriedly said with a smile. Then he waved at Luo Lanxue.

Luo Lanxue's face was ugly. She hesitated and stammered, "Master...I, I don't have any gold coins on me."

Qingshan Patriarch's expression chilled slightly, then he hurriedly rummaged in his pocket. After groping for a while, he only took out three gold coins left over from when he was demonstrating martial arts techniques. This left him extremely embarrassed for a time.

Yi Feng also felt emotional.

It seemed these two were not well off either. That girl probably did not have much talent. Her family used up all their money to support her cultivation!

"If it really won't work, next time then!" Yi Feng waved his hand and said.

"How can that be acceptable."

Qingshan Patriarch's face was full of embarrassment. Luo Lanxue was also anxiously stamping her feet at the side. The esteemed patriarch of Qingshan Sect and the pride of heaven actually could not scrape together nine gold coins. Fortunately, the two searched their storage bags and found a few more gold coins that had been deposited at some point. Only then did they hand over nine coins to Yi Feng.

Weighing the gold coins in his hand, Yi Feng's impression of the two also greatly improved.

Clearly so poor, yet unwilling to spare any expense for their actions. Their moral character was still not bad.

Therefore, for Luo Lanxue's previous behavior, Yi Feng did not resent it as much anymore. He laughed and said, "The matter is over. How about coming in and sitting for a while, and eating a meal together!"

Yi Feng also thought that since the two had given him all the money they had, they probably did not have a place for lunch afterwards.

Since the other party was so sincere, he could not be negligent.

"Ah, wonderful!"

Qingshan Patriarch was extremely excited, also not expecting this unfathomable senior to actually take the initiative to treat them to a meal.

"I just happened to catch a wild dog. Later we can drink wine with it." Yi Feng casually said.

Upon hearing this, Qingshan Patriarch and Luo Lanxue's gazes simultaneously fell on the wild dog. At first they did not feel anything, but the next moment Qingshan Patriarch's body shuddered.