

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1713

“This ‘soul burial Scripture’ has a great story behind it. Since ancient times, many people have obtained this Scripture, and none of them are ordinary people.”

“The most powerful one is naturally the one who dug up the immortal’s grave. The others aren’t bad either. They all dug up countless graves. The previous generation’s holder of the Scriptures dug up too many graves, especially the graves of human ancestors. It aroused public anger, and he was killed by the joint efforts of many forces.”

“As for this soul burial Scripture, it has been missing since the death of the previous generation. I didn’t expect it to appear again after thousands of years.”

The atmosphere in the auction hall was lively as everyone was discussing the soul burial Scripture.

“The final item of this auction is an ancient book. The starting price is ten million, and each bid must be at least one million!”

On the stage, venerable baoyuan announced loudly.

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd burst into an uproar.

“Eleven million!”

” 12 million!”

Everyone was bidding, and the atmosphere became a little fanatical.

The price rose crazily, and in the blink of an eye, it had increased by six times, reaching more than 60 million.

“I bid 70 million!”

A low shout came from the eighth guest’s seat.

The song clan made their move again!

The song clan had not made a move since they won the bid for the thousand-year Dragon Pearl. Now, they finally made a move.

“Eighty million!”

Someone immediately placed a bid, raising the price by 10 million.

“I bid 90 million!”

” 100 million!”

With the song clan taking the lead, the other clans joined in as well. The bidding had entered the stage of “white heat,” and the price was rising crazily by ten million.

No clan would be willing to let go of an ancient rare Scripture, and to a clan, tens of millions was just a small amount of money.

Tang Hao sat there and did not make a move.

He was very clear that this auction had only just begun.

He waited patiently and watched as the price continued to rise. From 100 million to 200 million, then to 300 million, 400 million, it would only take a short while.

Those ancient countries were also going crazy. They did not care about the price and madly bid, causing the price to continue to soar.

“I bid one billion!”

The Saint from the song clan shouted from the eighth guest room. His tone was a little crazy.

“Surnamed song, I won’t let you have this mysterious Scripture after you snatched the Dragon Pearl. I’ll bid 1.1 billion! If you have the guts, then follow me!” The Saint of the Qing clan followed closely.

“Alright! Do you think I’m afraid of you?”

The Saint from the song clan humphed and continued bidding. He raised the price by 100 million.

In their bidding, the price rose even more crazily. Before, it was still rising by 10 million, but now it rose to 100 million.

Many people in the auction hall smiled bitterly and gave up on bidding.

In terms of wealth, they were far inferior to these ancient nations. They couldn’t even afford a price of several billion.

When the price rose to more than three billion, the bidding stopped. The competition between the song clan and the Qing clan also slowed down. Every time they bid, they had to think twice.

The soul burial Scripture was indeed precious. However, at this price, it seemed to be somewhat not worth it. After all, it was not some Supreme cultivation technique.

“3.3 billion!”

The Saint of the Qing clan bid again.

There was no sound from the eighth vip room for a long time.

The other honored guests didn’t make a sound either.

After a while, the Saint from the song clan bid again, "3.4 billion!"

"Thirty-five!"

The Saint of the Qing race shouted. He could tell that the guy surnamed song was hesitating. As long as he was stronger, he could take him down as soon as possible.

The Saint from the song clan hesitated again and didn't reply for a long time.

"The guest in number six has bid 3.5 billion. Is there anyone who wants to make a higher bid?" On the stage, venerable baoyuan looked around and shouted.

For a moment, no one responded.

"3.5 billion! It's almost time!"

"It seems that this strange Scripture belongs to the Qing clan!"

The crowd discussed in low voices.

They all understood that this auction was about to end. With a high price of 3.5 billion, who else could compete with the Green Race!

Venerable Bao Yuan looked around and was about to open his mouth to announce the result of the auction.

"Wait a moment!"

However, at this moment, a deep and powerful voice suddenly rang out in the noisy venue, drowning out all the other voices.

In an instant, the entire place fell silent, and everyone was stunned.

This was because the voice did not come from the VIP seats, but from the main hall.

In this place, would anyone dare to continue bidding?

They immediately turned around and looked over. When they saw clearly, they were even more shocked.

They all had an impression of the person who had spoken. He was the guy who had spent 1.05 million Yuan to bid for the pig slaughtering knife.

"What is this guy trying to do?"

"He's not thinking of bidding, is he? This was already 3.5 billion! He can afford 3.5 billion?"

Everyone was a little confused.

This guy didn't look like he could afford 3.5 billion no matter how he looked at it.

"I remember that this guy bought a treasure for about 10 million Yuan. He only spent about 11 or 12 million Yuan in two auctions!"

"It's only 10 million. It's 3.5 billion now!"

The crowd discussed in low voices.

From the honored guests "seats, there were gazes that peeked out.

In the guest seat number six, there were also many gazes looking out. They looked at this person a few times and then laughed.

They didn't believe that this guy could compete with their green clan.

On the stage, venerable baoyuan was also a little stunned. Of course, he remembered this guy. He had a deep impression of the treasured saber that he had won!

"Fellow Daoist, are you here to bid?" He asked suspiciously.

"What, can't I?"

Tang Hao smiled. He stood up slowly under everyone's gaze. "I'm also very interested in this soul burial Scripture!"

"Swish!"

In an instant, a few sneers came from the sixth room.

"You think you can afford 3.5 billion?"

The man from the green clan said in a disdainful tone.

"I don't have 3.5 billion crystals!" Tang Hao smiled.

"No?"

Everyone was stunned when they heard this, and then they all laughed out loud.

"If you don't have 3.5 billion, then why are you still standing up!"

"This guy is probably an idiot! If you don't have the money, then what's the point of filming? don't you feel embarrassed!"

The crowd started to cheer and shout.

On the stage, venerable baoyuan frowned and said,“Fellow Daoist, since you can’t afford this much, then don’t get involved.”

“I don’t have crystal stones, but I have something better!” Tang Hao smiled.

“What?” Venerable baoyuan was confused. What kind of treasure could be worth 3.5 billion? was this guy talking nonsense and deliberately causing trouble?

“Fellow Daoist, I think you want to use treasures to pay for it, but you have to know that my God treasure house doesn’t accept ordinary treasures!”

His face darkened, and his tone became a little unfriendly.

Even if this guy had some treasures, how many did he need to exchange for 3.5 billion? moreover, it was quite troublesome to use treasures to exchange for Jingshi, as he had to appraise each one and evaluate them one by one.

Therefore, generally speaking, the divine treasures store would not accept it.

There was another burst of laughter.

This guy was also a weirdo. He actually wanted to use such a method to bid. Even if he really could take out a treasure worth 3.5 billion, didn’t he know that his opponent was the Qing clan, one of the top clans in the ancient wilderness?

With the strength of such a top clan, they could easily take out a few hundred million and crush him.