

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1715

The atmosphere in the auction hall was very lively.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the man in green and the balls of light in front of him.

They were all immortal crystals!

A total of twenty pieces!

This kind of heroicness really shocked everyone.

Who was this person?

The crowd was getting more and more curious. At the same time, their gazes had changed. When this person had won the pig slaughtering knife, they had been sneering and ridiculing him. Now, there was only respect in their eyes.

To be able to take out 20 immortal crystals so casually, this person was definitely not an ordinary person. He must have a great background!

Such a person must not be provoked.

"He's right, he's really rich!"

Someone laughed bitterly.

Previously, when this person had bid for the saber and bragged about how rich he was, they didn't believe him and laughed at him. However, they didn't expect that this person was really rich. His wealth was simply soaring to the sky, and he suppressed many ancient nations by himself.

"I've never seen him before!"

"He doesn't look like someone from the ancient wilderness!"

In the honored guests' seats, many gazes peeked out and sized Tang Hao up. They discussed him in low voices.

Their gazes were cautious, and they didn't dare to release their soul consciousness to investigate, for fear of offending this person.

They could tell at a glance that this person had a great background, so they didn't dare to offend him.

No one was bidding anymore. When the price reached three billion, most ancient countries had given up. Only the Qing clan and the Song clan were bidding. Now that the price had reached four billion, no one was bidding anymore.

On the stage, venerable baoyuan looked around and shouted, "This fellow Daoist has bid four billion, is there anyone who wants to bid higher?"

There was no response for a long time.

"Four billion! First time!"

"Four billion! The second time!"

"The third time! Good! Congratulations to fellow Daoist number 229 for successfully winning the bid for this ancient mysterious Scripture!"

After venerable baoyuan announced it, the crowd went into an uproar again.

"I really didn't expect this! The final treasure has actually fallen into his hands!"

Everyone was somewhat rueful. In the past, the grand finale treasure had always been won by those ancient countries. This was the first time it had been won by someone else. The price of four billion was also quite shocking, far surpassing the previous years.

"Congratulations, fellow Daoist!"

After venerable baoyuan announced the end of the auction, he held the box with both hands and walked down to Tang Hao.

"Fellow Daoist! Take it well!"

He carefully handed it over with extra enthusiasm.

"Fellow Daoist, congratulations!"

The xiuzhe of the four sides all stood up and cupped their hands in congratulations. They were extremely warm, completely different from the cold and mocking attitude they had before.

Before, they thought that this was just an ordinary cultivator and naturally looked down on him. But now that this person gave out 20 immortal crystals in one go, his identity was extraordinary. He was probably a Big Shot, so his status in their hearts was naturally different.

In the world of cultivation, strength and background were the most important things. One of the two was enough.

"Many thanks!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands and returned the gesture. He then handed over the immortal crystals and took the box.

After putting away the box, he also cupped his hands in salute and exchanged a few polite words.

After dealing with these people, Tang Hao followed the crowd out.

“Hmph!”

When he arrived at the door of the divine treasure house, he ran into a group of people and came face to face with them. The group of people was dressed in blue, and the leader was a middle-aged man with a square face and a dignified appearance.

Their faces darkened when they saw Tang Hao.

The leading Saint snorted in anger, flicked his sleeves, and left.

If it was an ordinary person, the green clan would naturally not let the matter rest. They would definitely kill this fellow and take back the treasure. However, this fellow was clearly not ordinary. His identity was too mysterious, and they did not dare to act rashly.

After all, Pangu continent was full of experts, and there were many hidden dragons and tigers. There were too many forces that were more powerful than his green clan.

“Fellow Daoist! Congratulations!”

The people from other ancient nations also came out. Their eyes lit up when they saw Tang Hao. They walked over and greeted him.

“Right, I still don’t know yougao’s surname?”

After some small talk, they took the opportunity to ask around.

On Pangu continent, the most important thing to find out about a person’s identity and background was their surname, which, to a great extent, represented their background.

Tang Hao knew that too, so he tried to change the topic every time. He was using his vague identity to intimidate the people from the ancient nations, so he could not let them figure out his background.

The more uncertain they were, the less these people dared to have any thoughts.

Then, he bade farewell and left. He did not leave the city, but stayed in the city.

If he left in a hurry, it might arouse the suspicion of these people. It was better to stay in the city and show it to others.

He stayed in the city for three days. During these three days, the news of the auction spread rapidly, causing a sensation. Everyone knew that a mysterious figure had appeared in this auction. He had bid 20 immortal crystals in one go, suppressing the limelight of all the ancient countries.

For a time, there was an uproar.

Everyone was shocked by this amazing display of wealth. They had never heard of anyone using precious immortal crystals to exchange for crystal stones.

“What a prodigal!”

They sighed.

The identity of this mysterious person also caused them to speculate and debate intensely.

Three days later, Tang Hao left. He was very careful. He kept an eye on his back along the way. After making sure that no one was following him, he sped up and shuttled through the void a few more times. He was far away from southernmost city.

After making sure it was safe, he landed on a barren mountain.

“Not a bad harvest!”

Tang Hao sat down cross-legged and took out the money he had earned from the auction.

A stalk of rare spirit medicine, a so-called ancient treasured saber, and finally, that “soul burial Scripture.”

There was nothing special about the spirit herbs. He placed them in his mobile immortal’s cave and let his clone plant them and raise them.

As for the treasured saber, he fiddled with it again, but still didn’t find anything.

“It’s really a pig slaughtering knife!”

Tang Hao lifted the knife and swung it a few times. He could not help but laugh bitterly.

Other than its sharpness, this saber was really useless. It also looked very shabby.

After fiddling with the knife for a while, Tang Hao put it away and took out the Golden foil.

“Soul burial Scripture ...”

Tang Hao was a little excited. This was one of the ancient, wondrous Scriptures that were famous throughout Pangu continent, each with a long history and full of legendary colors.

This Scripture was only a thin page, and it was engraved with dense and extremely complicated patterns.

And the contents of the Scripture were hidden within these patterns.

This golden foil was actually similar to a Jade slip. It was a tool for recording cultivation techniques and ancient books. It was just that this was more ancient. Many ancient scriptures and cultivation

techniques were all recorded with this golden foil.

Ordinary people couldn't see the contents inside. This thing was like a magic artifact. It needed to recognize its owner before it could see the contents.