## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 966**

The vast plaza was deathly silent.
Everyone's eyes were focused on that one spot. They seemed to be quite obsessed by what they saw
The most beautiful woman standing next to an incomparably cool Artifact. The visual impact left a lasting impression.
"It's Princess Yun! Why did she come out from there?"
"What kind of Artifact is that?"
After a moment, the plaza was in an uproar.
The young people were the most excited.
At that moment, Taoist Master Qian Ji said loudly, "That thing is a carriage!"
"A carriage?"
Everyone was stunned.
'That's a carriage?
'Shouldn't it be pulled by a mount? What kind of carriage is that?'

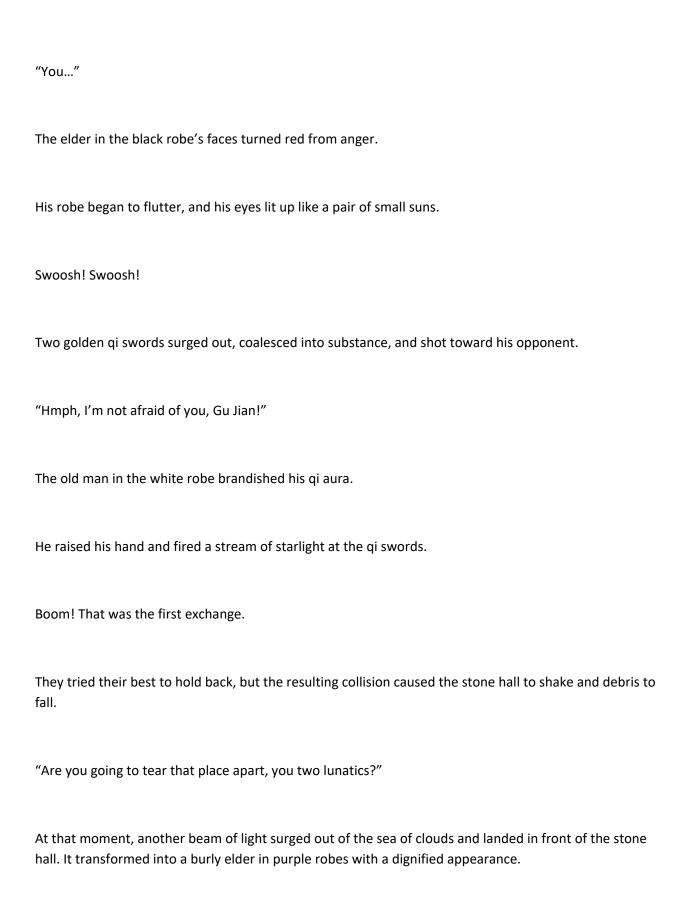
"It's called a car. It's a combination of top-notch crafting techniques and avant-garde design, resulting in a revolutionary product.
"It has an outstanding appearance, unparalleled speed, and strong defenses. It is suitable for traveling, exploring, and that time when you need to get away."
Everyone was tempted when they heard that.
The car seemed to have so many advantages over regular horse-drawn carriages. Its speed could save them in a pinch, and it was also convenient for traveling. Most importantly, it was very cool.
"Don't think of it as just a conveyance. It's also a status symbol. We used the best materials to craft the car. Look here, the chassis is crafted with deep-sea silver, and the interior is scarlet gold.
"The seats are made with silk woven from empyrean silkworms, and the decorations are made from vermillion pheasant feathers"
"The car is also equipped with a defensive formation which can withstand several attacks from a Golden Core cultivator. No Golden Core cultivator could hope to catch up to its speed"
Taoist Master Qian Ji introduced the car's various features.
Everyone became more and more excited as they listened to him.
"Are you serious? It's that powerful?"
"We must buy it!"

Their bodies were trembling with excitement.
To them, that divine Artifact was completely beyond the limits of their imagination.
"That's too cool!" Jin Duoduo stood up, his eyes sparkling. "I'll buy it, no matter how much it costs! Does anyone here have anything to say about it?"
"Me!" Someone immediately stood up. "That thing is mine, damn fatty!"
"Me too!"
Countless people stood up. Many of them were young people.
"Name your price!"
An elder from Martial Mountain stood up and yelled.
His heart was burning with passion.
He could not believe that he got so excited over a car.
Taoist Master Qian Ji smiled and said, "We shall sell the car by auction. The starting price is fifty million crystals, and each increment is one million crystals! The auction starts now."
"Fifty million?"

The people in the audience exclaimed in surprise.
That price immediately scared off many people.
However, almost all the major powers of the southern region were gathered there. There was no shortage of rich people.
"Fifty-one million!" Jin Duoduo immediately shouted.
"Fifty-two million!" Immediately, someone replied.
Many people offered their bids.
After a fierce bout, Jin Duoduo finally got his wish and bought the car for two hundred million crystals.
"Hahaha! I told you that I'm rich! I have nothing but money! You're not going to be able to outbid me!" Jin Duoduo laughed proudly.
The old man that sat next to him seemed miserable.
The Jin family ran a merchant guild. They were rich, but he was still quite reluctant to part with two hundred million crystals in one shot.
Jin Duoduo rushed up the stage and caressed the car.
Even more people rushed up the state and surrounded the car while drooling.

"That's too cool!"
The descendants of the other royal families were extremely envious.
"Can I take it on a test drive, Brother Jin?"
"Please let me sit inside it for a while, Brother Jin!"
The princes and princesses surrounded Jin Duoduo and showered him with flattery.
Many people surrounded Taoist Master Qian Ji and asked if he had more of such carriages.
"Yes, the first batch of cars are open for reservation, and we are limiting it to ten spots. You can pay the deposit first!" Taoist Master Qian Ji said.
The people once again fought over the ten spots.
The news was published in the next day's edition of the Southern Daily. Everyone in the southern region knew about it.
They read that Ritian Pavilion had launched a magical carriage at the press conference, and the first customer was the Jin Kingdom, who bought it for two hundred million crystals.
People discussed the event excitedly, and Ritian Pavilion became even more popular than ever.
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There was a mountain in the Ninth Continent that was ten thousand meters tall. The peak was hidden in the clouds.
At the top of the mountain was a dilapidated stone hall.
The place was usually empty. It was a ruined building from ancient times.
That day, a beam of light shot out from within the sea of clouds and landed in front of the hall. It was a figure dressed in a white robe that fluttered in the wind, and he had the demeanor of an extremely powerful cultivator.
He stepped into the hall and sat down in front of a long stone table.
After sitting down, he closed his eyes.
A moment later, the sea of clouds churned again. A beam of golden light rushed up at lightning speed and landed in front of the stone hall. It was a figure dressed in a black robe with a cold expression on his face.
He was quite thin, but his body emitted a shocking sword qi that threatened to tear apart reality itself.
He looked around the hall and grunted coldly. "I thought I was the first!" As he spoke, he walked in and found himself a seat.
The old man in the white robe opened his eyes and said, "You're not the only one who's anxious. Our Primeval Mountain is only short of a shard."
Then, he laughed mockingly. "Speaking of which, you've been quite miserable! That kid killed you twice, and you've even lost a Nascent Soul elder to him!"



He walked with his hands behind his back, and the aura from his eyes was terrifying.
"Di!"
The expression of the elder from Primeval Mountain darkened. Primeval Mountain and the Di family were long-time rivals.
"Calm down, everyone. Let's put aside our differences today and not quarrel for now. We shall start the Conference of Qin Extermination," said the patriarch of the Di family.
"Hmph! Alright!"
The elder from Primeval Mountain agreed reluctantly.