

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1095

At the auction house on the first floor, seeing that private room 3 had directly thrown out a sky-high price of one billion, Mr. Qing Er couldn't help but curse. "F*ck him, he actually added three hundred million?!"

It was only at this moment that Mr. Qing Er and Xia Qianxue realized that they had encountered a tough opponent this time. The other party seemed to have the same idea of bidding for Feng Qing. Moreover, it was so easy for him to increase the bid to one billion. This meant that this bit of money was not a big deal to him at all. He might even double it later.

The host on the stage was so excited that her eyes were about to fly out. She said into the microphone, "One billion going once. Is there anyone else who wants to bid higher?"

Upon hearing this, Mr. Qing Er urged God Fu, "Brother Fu, Master Fu, God Fu, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and bid!"

However, the little boy under the Ultraman mask puffed up his cheeks. "It's already a billion. Do you think it's worth it to buy a woman who sings better at this price? I won't follow!"

As soon as these words were out, Mr. Qing Er and Xia Qianxue immediately became nervous. Mr. Qing Er hurriedly persuaded, "God Fu, don't worry. No matter how much it is, we will pool it together for you. Just help us bid."

As he spoke, Mr. Qing Er simply raised his hand and shouted, "1.1 billion!"

When the host heard that she was shouting for the little boy, he couldn't help but frown. "You don't have any rules at all. When did the servants have the right to bid for Master?"

Mr. Qing Er hurriedly said, "My young master is tired of shouting, so he asked me to quote a price for him."

At this moment, a staff member walked over. He went onto the stage and said to the people below the stage with a microphone, "The VIP in private room 3 doesn't want to continue wasting time on this item. The VIP in private room 3 entrusted me to tell everyone that no one here will bid higher than him because the VIP in private room 3 said that he wants to bid six billion for this finale item at once. Therefore, I want to ask everyone here, does anyone want to bid higher than this?"

Six billion. This number was like an atomic bomb exploding in the entire venue, completely stunning everyone. The guests all looked at VIP room number 3. They wanted to know who was so rich that they were actually willing to spend so much money for a woman who had become an auction item. It had to be known that this money was enough to arm an army.

Mr. Qing Er was stunned for a long time before he came back to his senses and said, "D*mn! Six billion. F*ck, he must be crazy. Who is this person? Does he have so much money that he has nowhere to put it?"

At the side, Xia Qianxue's expression was ugly as she said, "I didn't expect that the Divine's Light would actually be filled with hidden talents. Even if we sell all three of us, we won't be able to fork out so much money at six billion."

Mr. Qing Er looked at the little boy and asked, "God Fu, you should be richer than this person, right? It's up to you now. I can promise you that as long as you bid for Qingqing, I will get her to transfer the money to you immediately."

Mr. Qing Er didn't dare to think about what would happen to Feng Qing in the hands of a stranger. She would definitely be tortured to death. Thinking of that scene, Mr. Qing Er was furious. He didn't allow such a thing to happen. He couldn't watch Feng Qing fall into that kind of situation.

God Fu sat on the chair and hugged the plush toy in his arms until it was deformed. The VIP in VIP room 3 had offered a price of six billion, which had aroused his competitive spirit, especially the words passed on by the staff. It was simply too arrogant. He had not seen someone so arrogant in front of him for a long time. However, he was even more curious. What was so good about that woman called Feng Qing that the people in private room 3 could actually spend six billion to buy her. Although they were not short of money, six billion was not a small sum that could be spent casually. However, he had never lost to anyone in terms of who had more money.

The staff member standing on the booth said, "Six billion, ha, very good. That woman belongs to me. I'm willing to pay 6.1 billion!"

However, before the little boy could finish his sentence, the staff standing on the stage said, "Don't be anxious. The VIP in private room 3 said that if anyone is willing to bid more than six billion, he is willing to bid ten billion for the final auction item."

“Hiss...”

“D*mn, how much? Did I hear wrongly? That person in number 3 wants to bid 10 billion?”

“Oh my god, this is too exaggerated. What charm does this Xia countryman called Feng Qing have to actually be worth so much money? Could it be that she has three heads and six arms?”