Passive Skills 51

Chapter 51 Internal bidding

Everyone rolled their dice in anticipation.

"Haha, I have 95 points, who can compete with me? The cloak is mine." A certain someone finished arrogantly.

97 points appeared and it was a slap in the face.

"Look at me, the God of Gamblers, the Saints bless me." Another idiot on the edge of madness threw out the number 3 and ran away in tears.

Zhang Shan shook his head. A cloak could make people go crazy. The drop rate of a good cloak was simply too low.

Moreover, the difference in the level of each color would result in a huge difference in the effect.

However, Zhang Shan did not mind. His priest cloak was enough for him to use for a long time. He casually threw out the die, 100 points.

"Holy F * ck! Brother divine weapon, you're too much! You're not giving us a way out!"

that's right. You're too much. You already have a purple cape, and you're still fighting with us over this. Wuwuwu, I'll Cry For You.

Zhang Shan spread out his hands. He was also very helpless. He could not possibly not let him go for a 1-O.

"Brother divine weapon, are you selling the cloak? I'll pay 100000 gold coins."

"Go away. You want to buy a blue cloak for 100000 Yuan? in your dreams."

"That's right, don't you know how hard it is to get a cloak?"

yeah, it's been a few days. I haven't seen a blue cape in the auction house.

Zhang Shan was a little happy. Although he could not use it, he could sell it. It was a level 25 blue cape, although it would take a long time for others to use it.

However, it was normal for the big shots to prepare equipment in advance. They should be able to sell it for a high price.

The level 25 blue cloak increased his HP by 12000, which was less than the priest cloak he was wearing by 4000.

However, it was also a rare item. Even if you had money, you probably wouldn't be able to buy it.

However, he still had to be tactful and not stimulate the glass hearts of these big shots.

"This cloak is level 25 equipment. It'll take a long time for you to use it, so don't be so excited."

Zhang Shan had only wanted to ease the tension, but it did not seem right. Everyone's envy and jealousy exploded.

"F * ck, the divine artifact boss is too much."

"that's right, you want us to reach level 25 and still wear green cloaks?"

"With the current situation, a 25-year-old green cloak will be a hot item."

that's right. There are many noobs nowadays who don't even have a white cloak. Their HP is only in the hundreds. It's so heartbreaking to see them.

I don't care. Brother divine weapon, you have to sell this cloak to me. Don't put it up for auction.

"Why should I sell it to you? sell it to me, I'll pay a high price."

Zhang Shan looked at Feng Yun realm and wanted to see what this Big Boss had to say.

although it's a level 25 cloak, we might not be able to use it in ten days or half a month. However, there are too few good cloaks. Six-bosses, you can host the internal bidding. The highest bidder will get it. Of course, if the price is low and the six-bosses are not satisfied, you can also put it up for auction. That's your freedom.

this was good. the boss had spoken, and it was an internal auction.

"Cough, cough. Ladies and gentlemen, please make your bids."

"I'll pay 100000 gold coins,"

"Two hundred thousand."

stir, disrupt the market. You're offering 200000 for blue equipment, that's too much.

"I'll pay however much I want. If you don't want it, don't follow."

200,000 was already a very high price, even though the exchange rate of gold and blue coins had dropped a lot.

It was temporarily stable at one to two, but 200000 gold coins was still 400000 blue coins.

Spending 400,000 to buy a piece of equipment that was temporarily not in use. The level of tycoons was indeed different. As long as it was good, they were not afraid of the price.

"Two hundred and ten thousand."

f * ck, you guys really have someone following? 220000. I'm definitely going to get this Cape.

"Two hundred and thirty thousand."

f * ck, so many people are here to join in the fun. 250000.

Twenty-five gold coins was already a very high price, and no one followed.

haha, brother artifact, give me the Cape. I'll exchange it for gold coins after the event.

Unfortunately, it was too early for him to be happy.

"Three hundred thousand."

Feng Yun realm calmly opened his mouth to bid.

Everyone was speechless. Stir? they had forgotten about their boss. He also needed a cloak.

Who's going to follow him now? who can compete with him for more money?

It seemed that no one else was bidding.

"No one's following? Then I'll sell it to the boss, okay?" Zhang Shan asked for confirmation.

Everyone was stunned.

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Zhang Shan traded the Cape to Feng Yun realm.

I'll give you the gold coins after the event ends. Let's hurry up. There's only 20 minutes left in the event. Let's try to kill another orange BOSS.

let's go. We might even get another cloak.

"Yes, one must have dreams."

"Come on, I want to get into the top ten."

"there are two orange bosses nearby. someone in the guild has already marked their locations. there's one not far from our right."

yes, let's kill the one on the right. It's the same as the one we killed just now. It's also an elite team leader. Easy to kill.

I hope the little Secretary doesn't screw up again this time. It'll be embarrassing if there's not enough time at the end and she's not killed by the time it ends.

The little Secretary was unjustly accused.

The elite team leader on the right had been discovered by the Guild members long ago. They had also tried to fight it.

in the end, they couldn't withstand the damage from so many monsters and the BOSS, and all died and resurrected.

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They didn't want to waste time, so they didn't try again. The activity time was limited, and for most people, it was better to kill purple bosses as much as possible to earn city defense contribution points.

If the others did not fight, then Zhang Shan and the rest would be the ones to fight.

Everyone came to find the BOSS's location.

It was still the same old routine. Zhang Shan first went up to pull the monsters, separating the BOSS and the small monsters, and the little Secretary used charge to hold the BOSS.

The others intercepted the monsters and then slowly cleared them.

"Just now, the contribution points we got from killing the orange BOSS seemed to be double that of the purple BOSS? Did you guys notice?"

I saw it a long time ago. Otherwise, how could the Secretary get into the top ten? it can't be because he fell down twice, right? hehe.

"You guys can talk nicely, why did you pull me out and whip my corpse?" The Secretary was very unhappy.

"hehe,"

"have you inquired about the situation in the other cities?" Zhang Shan did not know how the other people on the contribution ranking had managed to get up there, so he asked.

They had fought an orange boss and a purple boss. There shouldn't be many parties with such high efficiency.

"Most of them earn contribution points by killing purple bosses.

However, all the big guilds have organized groups to kill orange bosses, and the top ten have all been successfully killed before."

are they all that strong? they managed to defeat a boss with 10000000 HP so quickly? "

yeah, that's impossible. We only managed to kill the boss so quickly because of brother artifact's explosive damage. Without him, it would have taken at least seven to eight minutes to kill the boss.

"Yeah, how could they have killed the boss so quickly?"

you guys are so stupid. Find someone else to help clear the small monsters. They've been fighting the boss since the beginning.

"Is this how you operate? You're so shameless."

"Boss, should we also get some help from the Guild?"

no, let's do it based on our own abilities. We should never sacrifice our own interests to achieve our own goals.

" moreover, an orange-colored BOSS isn't worth the effort. it's all about strength. small tricks won't work."

feng yun realm insisted.

Alright, he was a prideful and principled President.