

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1712

Tang Hao opened the box and took out the knife.

This saber was indeed very strange. Not only was its appearance strange, but even its aura was strange. It didn't have the aura of a tribulation weapon at all.

"What material is this?"

Tang Hao examined the knife carefully. He was confused.

He had a deep understanding of weapon refinement. He knew most of the spiritual materials in the world, but he couldn't recognize the material of the saber in front of him.

Moreover, he tried to pour a trace of celestial core power into it, but it was like a stone sinking into the sea. The saber had no reaction at all.

"It's really strange!"

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and mumbled, "it can't be a useless piece of treasure, can it?"

He examined it again and could not help but smile bitterly. Other than being extremely sharp, this saber had nothing else.

"But it's fine. It's only a million or so. It's cheap!"

Tang Hao didn't care. It was only one million and fifty thousand crystals. It was almost the same as picking it up for free. Besides, it was fine as long as the knife was sharp enough. He could use it to cut things.

He had a spear and a spear, but he did not have a saber.

This knife looked a little lame, but it was not a big deal. He had once refined a black pot, which was much more lame than this pig slaughtering knife.

"I can still use this knife to cut meat and cut people." Tang Hao mumbled to himself and put the knife away.

From time to time, people around them looked over with mocking expressions. In their eyes, spending one million to buy such a broken saber was really not worth it.

"Hey! Fellow Daoist, do you regret it now?"

"Hahaha! Spending one million to buy such a broken knife, this guy was really stupid! How is he going to take out such a lousy saber!"

The crowd pointed at him.

Tang Hao calmly looked around and said, "I have money!"

When everyone heard this, they were all stunned.

In the next moment, there was a burst of loud laughter.

"Who is this guy? I've never seen him before!"

"Hahaha! He dares to say he's rich?"

Everyone's face revealed a bit of ridicule.

How many of those who could attend this auction were poor? not to mention those in the VIP seats, even the people sitting here were all famous figures. There were Saints everywhere, so how could they be poor?

He was overestimating himself by boasting about his wealth!

Even the guests looked over and laughed.

Tang Hao was too lazy to pay attention to them. His expression was as calm as ever as he looked at the auction stage.

On the stage, another treasure was presented. It was an ancient sword, a weapon of the seventh tribulation.

This sword also caused a lot of competition, and it was auctioned off for a high price of more than 20 million.

Following that, one treasure after another was presented, each more valuable than the last. The atmosphere gradually reached a climax.

"There are a total of 121 treasures in this auction. 120 of them have been sold. Next up is the last treasure, the most anticipated finale treasure!"

When venerable baoyuan shouted this, the entire auction house was in an uproar.

They had waited for too long for this final treasure.

"Next, let's Welcome Baby onto the stage!"

"Go!" Venerable Bao Yuan shouted.

After a short while, a woman with a Jade plate in her hand walked up the stage.

"What kind of treasure is this?"

Everyone looked at the Jade plate and began to guess what kind of treasure it was based on the outline.

They were really too curious. When the divine treasures store had promoted it before, they had praised it as a peerless treasure, far more than the last treasures in the past years. This also made them hold Great Expectations.

“I think most of you here are here for this treasure!”

Venerable baoyuan took the Jade plate and smiled at everyone.

“Everyone, I can guarantee that you will not be disappointed.” As he spoke, he raised his hand and slowly removed the Jade silk covering it.

Everyone held their breath as they stared at it. However, when the Jade silk was removed, there was a small box underneath, and everyone was immediately disappointed.

“Old man Bao Yuan, don’t keep us in suspense! Hurry up!”

Everyone was a little anxious and couldn’t help but urge.

“Haha!” Venerable Bao Yuan laughed and said, “don’t worry, everyone. I’ll reveal it to you now!”

After saying that, he lifted his hand and opened the box.

Everyone held their breath again and looked at it. After seeing it clearly, they couldn’t help but be stunned. In the box, there was a thin piece of gold foil.

“What is this?”

“Gold foil? Could it be some kind of cultivation technique?”

Everyone started to guess in low voices.

Venerable baoyuan held the box in his hand and showed it to the crowd. He shouted, “This is a Scripture, one of the ancient mysterious Scriptures.”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone fell silent.

In the next moment, there was a series of gasps.

“Heavens! It’s an ancient scripture!”

Everyone was in disbelief.

The ancient mysterious Scripture was so famous on Pangu continent that almost everyone knew about it.

These so-called extraordinary Sutras were not cultivation techniques, so they were also called extraordinary Sutras. Among them, there were stealing Sutras, elixir Sutras, formation Sutras, and so on. Each extraordinary Sutra was a Supreme Sutra in that field.

For example, the “book of stealing” was written by the founder of the thief world and was regarded as a Supreme Classic by all the descendants of the thief world.

The value of each extraordinary Scripture was hard to estimate.

Moreover, most of these strange Scriptures had been lost for a long time and had not appeared in the world for a long time. Now, a volume had actually appeared, and which volume of the strange Scripture was this?

The auction house was in an uproar.

Everyone became excited and stared at the box.

An ancient scripture could indeed be considered a peerless treasure.

“No matter which volume it is, we have to get it!”

“We, the Qing clan, must obtain this mysterious Scripture at all costs!”

In the VIP seats, the people from the various ancient countries were also extremely excited.

“Ancient mysterious Scriptures ...”

Tang Hao mumbled. His eyes were burning with passion.

He had naturally heard of this ancient book and knew its value.

On the stage, venerable Baoyuan continued, “There are a total of 24 volumes of the ancient mysterious Scriptures. Everyone should be familiar with the book of stealing and the book of elixirs. As for this volume, I’m afraid that many of you have never heard of it.”

“This mysterious Scripture is called soul burial Scripture. It’s the legacy Scripture of the ancient soul burial lineage!”

“Heavens! It’s the soul burial Scripture, the most mysterious book in the ancient book of Scriptures!”

“This soul burial Scripture is the Supreme Scripture for grave robbing. It’s said that one can even dig up immortal tombs if they learn it. In ancient times, someone successfully dug up immortal tombs with this mysterious Scripture.”

“This is a Supreme mystical Scripture!”

Everyone was getting more and more excited.

“Dig a grave?”

Tang Hao had never heard of the soul burial Scripture before, but his eyes lit up when he heard the word ‘grave digging’.

He had long wanted to dig up an immortal’s grave. If he had this soul burial Scripture, he would be even more confident.

“We must take it down!”

Tang Hao said to himself. His heart was burning.