The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2791

"I don't know. The outer layer is very hard. I can't open it or see through it."

The stall owner shook his head.

"This should be the outer shell formed after the body fluid of some kind of sea beast solidified!" Tang Hao crouched down and examined it carefully. "It looks like a whale!"

This pile of things was the same. They were wrapped in a black shell and had strange shapes and were very irregular, making it difficult for people to distinguish their appearance.

Normal spiritual eyes and Dharma eyes couldn't see through this outer shell.

But Tang Hao was different. He could easily see through it.

Inside the black shell was a small golden sword. However, it was broken and dull, like a useless sword.

However, he could tell that the material of this sword was extraordinary. It might have been at the ninth tribulation level.

"Buy it and take a look!"

He said to himself.

"This one!" He raised his head and asked the stall owner, "how much?"

The stall owner pondered for a moment and said," although I don't know what's inside, I risked my life to dig it up. I should sell it for a few thousand!" How about this, four thousand crystals, you take it!"

"If you solve it and get some good treasure, then you're lucky. If you get nothing, don't blame me!"

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded his head readily.

4,000 crystal stones to buy a crippled nine tribulations weapon was still a very profitable deal.

He immediately took out four thousand crystals and handed them over.

"Alright!"

The stall owner took the crystal and took out a Sea Map. He marked the location and handed it over."I'm a trustworthy person. If you buy it, I'll tell you the location. However, you have to be careful. That place is very dangerous. Don't blame me if you die there."

"Good! Thanks!"

Tang Hao took the map and glanced at it, then put it away.

Then, he picked up the black object.

"Brother, this thing is not easy to cut. You have to find a sharp magical weapon, or you can try using fire." The stall owner said.

"No need!"

Tang Hao smiled. He grabbed the object and squeezed it. A crack was heard, and the object cracked.

"F * ck!"

The stall owner's eyes widened and he was a little speechless.

He had been fiddling with this thing for a long time and had even used Dharma Treasures to cut it, but he couldn't break it. He didn't expect that this brother would break it with a gentle pinch. How terrifying was the physical strength of this brother?

It seemed that he was a venerable sovereign! He was probably in the middle stage or even the late stage!

He said to himself. The way he looked at Tang Hao was different now. There was more respect in his eyes.

Kala! Kala!

After a few more sounds, the black outer shell completely cracked open, revealing the Golden Broken Sword inside.

"It's a Broken Sword!"

At first glance, the stall owner shook his head. Since it was a Broken Sword, it was a useless treasure.

But then, his eyes narrowed. He could tell that the material of the sword was extraordinary.

"Aiya!"

He slapped his thigh in regret.

Based on this material, he could tell that this was originally an 8th or 9th tribulation magic treasure. Even if this kind of treasure was destroyed, its value was still very high. It was easy to sell this Broken Sword for hundreds of thousands of Yuan.

And he actually sold it for four thousand Jingshi.

This was a bloody loss!

"Forget it! This is life!"

He sighed helplessly.

Since he had already sold it, there was nothing he could do. Moreover, the other party was a late-stage venerable sovereign, so he was even more helpless.

"Brother, congratulations! You've earned at least a few hundred thousand from this deal!" He cupped his hands, his face full of envy.

"Earned a few hundred thousand?"

"What the hell is this!"

When the people around them heard this, they all looked over curiously.

"This brother is really lucky. He only spent 4000 Yuan to buy this thing of mine, and in the end, he got a Broken Sword of the eighth or ninth tribulation. Don't you think this is a big profit?" The stall owner looked around and smiled.

"Waa!"

Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

This was picking up a bargain!

Such a thing had not appeared in the trade fair for a very long time.

"It's true. The material of this sword is extraordinary. I think it's at the ninth tribulation!"

"This luck ... Is really amazing!"

Everyone crowded around and looked at the broken sword. They all exclaimed in admiration, their faces full of envy and jealousy.

"It should be the ninth tribulation!"

Tang Hao said as he picked up the sword and examined it.

Everyone's eyes were filled with even more envy.

"There are a few words in this place. Why does it look like ... Aotian?" Suddenly, Tang Hao was surprised. He saw two small words under the hilt of the sword. They were carved in ancient seal language, and it clearly looked like 'ao Tian'.

His expression immediately became strange. Could it be that the title of the sword's owner was aotian?

This name was really a little ... Cool and domineering!

"What? Aotian? Are you sure you didn't see wrongly?"

Someone in the crowd was stunned and asked in disbelief.

"That's right! It's aotian!"

Tang Hao read it again."Why? is aotian very famous?"

"You don't even know aotian Emperor?"

Someone asked in surprise.

"Aotian? No way! Could this be the last proud heaven treasure?"

"It's hard to say. In the past, there have been many treasures engraved with aotian, even the eighth tribulation, but they were all proven to be fake."

"But this is the ninth tribulation! It can't be fake!"

The crowd began to boil as they looked at the broken sword. Some of their eyes were burning with greed, while others were filled with doubt.

"Aotian? It's really aotian?"

The stall owner murmured, a little stunned.

"Yeah!" Tang Hao nodded and showed it to him.

The stall owner focused his eyes and his body trembled.

"Aiya!"

Then, he beat his chest and stomped his feet in regret.

"What a huge loss! What a huge loss!"

He muttered.

"What's the matter? is this thing very valuable?" Tang Hao was surprised.

Aotian Emperor must be very powerful to be called a great emperor. Although he was not as powerful as Pangu's no beginning, he was not weak either.

However, no matter how powerful he was, this thing was just a useless treasure. Why were these people so excited?

"It's more than just valuable! If it's really a proud treasure, then it's priceless. It's simply impossible to estimate its value. Ten nine tribulations weapons, no, twenty nine tribulations weapons wouldn't be as valuable as this." The stall owner said with a bitter smile.

Then, he looked around, and his expression changed to one of fear.

"Brother, I advise you to throw this thing out as soon as possible. If someone wants it, you can sell it. Don't keep it in your hands, it will cause a fatal disaster. Even if you are an eight tribulation, I'm afraid you will still die!"

"If you don't want to throw it out, then you should run! If you're too slow, you won't be able to leave!"

"I'm done. It's your business whether you listen or not. I have to go. I don't want to be implicated and die Here!"

As he spoke, he packed up his stall, turned into a divine light, and left in a hurry.