

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1711

"The starting price of this Azure Phoenix ancient pill is two million. Each bid must increase the price by at least fifty thousand! Now, the bidding begins!"

Venerable baoyuan held the Jade bottle in his hand and looked around.

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd started to bid.

An ancient battle pill, although it couldn't compare to the Dragon Pearl, it was still a rare treasure. Most xiuzhe would use it as a trump card, to save their lives at a critical moment.

In the fierce bidding, the price rose crazily and finally stopped at twenty-one million. It was won by a Saint.

Tang Hao still did not make a move. He was not interested in mere battle pills.

"Next, the third treasure, an ancient bronze mirror, a weapon of the seventh tribulation!"

This treasure had also attracted the interest of many people. After all, for most people, a seven tribulation weapon was a top-tier treasure. It was something they dreamed of. Only people like Tang Hao, who had several true dragon and true Phoenix treasures in his pocket, would not even bother to look at it.

After a round of bidding, the ancient bronze mirror was sold for 19 million.

Then, treasures were presented one after another. There were all kinds of elixirs, weapons, formations, diagrams, spiritual herbs, spiritual materials, cultivation techniques, and so on. All of them were of high quality, and each one of them attracted an intense bidding.

Tang Hao also bid once and bought a rare spirit herb. He spent half of his crystal stones, which was more than ten million.

Soon, more than 50 Treasures had been sold, and more than half of the auction was over.

However, the atmosphere was still very lively.

"Next up is our 67th treasure. This treasure is very special ..."

When the 67th treasure was introduced, the expression on his face became a little strange.

This treasure was really very special. He had been auctioning in the divine treasure house for a long time, but he had never seen such a strange thing. It could even be said to be a strange thing.

"What's special about it?"

Everyone was curious.

“This ... You’ll have to see for yourself!”

Venerable baoyuan opened the box in his hand. In a split second, a flash of cold light shone out, dazzling everyone’s eyes.

“It’s so eye-piercing!”

“What is this?”

Everyone exclaimed in shock. When they looked over, they were all stunned.

In the box, there was a knife. It was not an ordinary knife. It had a very special appearance. They had never seen a knife with such a strange shape.

“This ... Why does this look so much like the knife used to kill pigs in the mortal world?”

Someone shouted with a look of disbelief.

The material of this knife was extraordinary at first glance. It was cold and shiny, but its shape was too shabby and too unsophisticated. It was simply unsophisticated, exactly the same as the knife used to kill pigs and deboning them in the mortal world.

Even though everyone present was a cultivator, many of them had transcended into mortals and experienced the life of mortals. Naturally, they recognized this pig slaughtering knife.

Even Tang Hao was stunned. He looked at the knife in a daze.

He could also see that the material of this knife was extraordinary, but the shape was really hard to describe in a few words. It was hard to imagine how strange it would be for a xiuzhe to carry such a heavy pig slaughtering knife.

Venerable Bao Yuan’s face twitched. He was helpless.

“The shape of this blade is indeed special. However, whether a treasure is powerful or not doesn’t depend on its shape. Instead, it depends on its material and its inner qualities.”

“Look, this blade is very sharp. It can cut through iron like mud. It can cut through anything!”

Venerable baoyuan grabbed the knife and gestured.

“Then ... What about other than sharpness? What other advantages does it have?”

Someone in the audience asked.

“This ...” Venerable Bao Yuan was at a loss for words. Other than its sharpness, this thing didn’t seem to have any other advantages.

He stammered for a while before saying, "its strength is its sharpness!" It was especially sharp and indestructible. Come! I'll show you!"

He took out a few gold and iron spiritual materials and chopped them down one by one.

Just as he said, this knife was very sharp. It could cut through the gold and iron materials as easily as cutting tofu.

"It's really sharp!"

Everyone was amazed.

Many people were tempted, but when they saw the strange appearance, their hearts were beating like drums.

It was too shabby, and they were too embarrassed to hold it in their hands. Even a Sage-like Saint with an otherworldly temperament would immediately fall into the mortal world and become a pig slaughterer once he held this saber.

How would others see them in the future?

Just thinking about it sent a chill down everyone's spine. They didn't want to be laughed at by others and secretly called stinky pig slaughterer.

They were all elegant and Noble cultivators. How could they be related to those people who killed pigs in the mortal world?

"This saber is good! It's a pity that it's too frustrating!"

"This is too extravagant! Which bastard would be so extravagant to use such good materials to make this broken pig slaughtering knife!"

Everyone felt sorry for the material of the knife.

Such a good material could clearly be refined into an even more powerful treasure, but it was used to refine a pig slaughtering knife. It was really a waste of God's gift.

"Since you all understand, then ... Let's begin the auction. The sixty-seventh treasure of this auction, an ancient treasured saber ..."

At this point, venerable baoyuan's face turned red. How could this broken pig slaughtering knife be considered an ancient treasure knife?

But in order to bid for the saber, he had to go against his conscience and praise it.

"Cough, cough! The starting price was one million! Each bid must be no less than 50000. "

As soon as he finished speaking, no one made a bid for a long time. Everyone was hesitating. They looked at each other, but none of them could bring themselves to bid.

Such a bad knife really destroyed his image!

Venerable Bao Yuan looked left and right and was a little anxious. If no one else made a bid, this treasure would be left unsold. This had not happened for several years.

“I’m taking this saber! I’ll pay 1.05 million!”

Just then, someone shouted and raised the card in his hand.

The old man was stunned for a moment, and then he revealed a look of surprise.

Thank the heavens, someone was finally filming it!

The crowd was stunned. They turned around and looked at the man. When they saw him clearly, they were even more shocked. The man in front of them was a green-robed scholar with a refined bearing. He didn’t match the appearance of the pig slaughtering knife at all!

“Number 229 bid 1.05 million. Is there anyone who wants to make a higher bid?”

Venerable baoyuan turned around and looked around.

There was still no one bidding.

” 105, going once, twice ... The third time, good! Congratulations to number 229 for winning this ancient treasured saber.

“This guy ... What is he buying this broken blade for!”

“Hey! What a waste of money!”

There was a burst of low laughter from all around.

Tang Hao’s expression was the same as usual. He stood up and took out a bag of crystals. He split one million and fifty thousand and gave it to the woman who was walking over with a small box. He then took the box.