

## **The Order 6111**

Chapter: 6111

You must know that this purple gold spirit coin is equivalent to a million ordinary spirit coins. The three guards were stunned!

Who rewards so much?

This must be a big customer!

“Sir, please come inside, please come inside, we are blind!”

The three guards instantly became polite to Chen Ping!

Shen Jizi said arrogantly: “I told you that this is a big customer, but you still don’t believe it.”

Shen Jizi opened the door and walked in!

Chen Ping also followed in and found that it was an ordinary room with a small area. There was some underground trading market there.

Seeing Chen Ping’s doubts, Shen Jizi lightly stomped on the ground three times, and soon a ray of light enveloped Chen Ping and Shen Jizi!

Then there was a burst of brilliance, and Chen Ping and the others came to another dimension!

There are many monks passing through here, and it’s very lively!

And it's like a market, with various stalls on both sides!

"This Wantong Pavilion is strictly controlled and no private market is allowed. Therefore, this underground trading market can only be in this opened space. We must always beware of the Wantong Pavilion!"

Shen Jizi said helplessly!

Chen Ping looked at the bustling underground trading market and couldn't help but admire the people behind the market for actually carving out a space to conduct the market...

Chen Ping followed Shenjizi around the market. Although there were many things on the stalls, there really weren't any good ones!

But just after they took a few steps, they found a stall in front of them crowded with people!

"Let's go, there must be a treasure ahead, go take a look..."

Shenjizi could tell at a glance that there was a treasure in the stall in front, otherwise there wouldn't be so many people watching!

As soon as Chen Ping and the others approached, they heard everyone talking!

"Is this black tortoise shell fake? This guy said he could withstand attacks from strong men. He was just kidding!"

"It should be true, but if you get a dozen black tortoise shells at once, you will make a fortune."

“Although this black tortoise shell is real, it must be used with the talisman. It is of no use to us ordinary monks. Who of you can draw talismans?”

“Half a million spirit coins are not expensive, but it will be difficult to find a high-level talisman master to draw the talisman. Several million spirit coins are enough.”

Chapter: 6112

Chen Ping suddenly became interested after listening to the discussion of these monks, and hurriedly squeezed in!

Chen Ping discovered that the stall owner was an old man who looked a bit old. There were more than a dozen black tortoise shells placed in front of him. The sizes of these tortoise shells were actually the same, and the slightest trace of spiritual energy could be felt inside the tortoise shells!

Chen Ping squatted down, picked up a black tortoise shell and observed it carefully. The lines of these black tortoise shells were clear, and there was spiritual energy coming out from inside. They should not be fake!

“Although this black tortoise shell is extremely hard, it can only be used with talismans. If the talisman is not engraved on the black tortoise shell, this thing is not as good as ordinary gold silk armor.”

“However, if you can carve the talisman and cooperate with the black turtle armor, it will not be a big problem to withstand the attack of the master. As for how strong the attack can be withstood, it depends on the level of the talisman master who carved the talisman.”

“Let’s go look elsewhere, this thing is so useless!”

Shenjizi pulled Chen Ping and said!

Five hundred thousand spirit coins is not a small amount in the eyes of these ordinary monks, and it is useless to hold it in your hands!

If you are looking for a high-level talisman master to engrave it, you don't know how much it will cost!

Chen Ping was very happy after hearing what Shen Jizi said, but he didn't show it on his face. He was afraid that the stall owner would take the opportunity to raise the price!

"If I want them all, can this black tortoise shell be cheaper?"

Chen Ping asked the stall owner!

"You want them all?" The stall owner looked at Chen Ping in surprise!

"Yes, I want them all, but the price must be right."

Chen Ping fiddled with those black tortoise shells casually, not showing much interest!

The stall owner looked at Chen Ping, then looked at his own black tortoise shell, and said: "These are thirteen black tortoise shells. Just give me five million spirit coins."

"good....."

Chen Ping didn't hesitate, he took out five purple gold spirit coins and threw them to the stall owner, and then threw thirteen black tortoise shells into the storage ring!

After the transaction was completed, Chen Ping got up and left without stopping at all!

Seeing Chen Ping so happy, the stall owner showed a bit of regret in his eyes. If he had known better, he would have raised the price higher.

The other monks were shocked when they saw Chen Ping buying the black tortoise shell so happily!

Especially Shen Jizi, who hurriedly caught up with Chen Ping and said: "Fellow Taoist, I'm not telling you, even if you have money, you can't spend it like this. You are a waste of money!"

Shenjizi looked distressed, as if he had spent his own money!

Seeing Shenjizi like that, Chen Ping smiled and said nothing!

This guy is really a miser!

I guess money is more important than life!

"Are there any high-end stalls in this market? It's too slow to go shopping from house to house!"

Chen Ping wanted to go directly to the stalls selling high-end items. If you want to find good things at ordinary stalls like this, it is like looking for a needle in a haystack!

Chapter: 6113

Shenjizi thought for a moment, and then whispered: "I know an auction, but to enter the auction, everyone has to pay one million spiritual coins, so..."

"I paid out the money for you, take me there..."

Chen Ping knew what the magic machine meant. This guy didn't want to spend money!

When Chen Ping heard what he said, he immediately smiled and said, "Okay, I'll take you there now. I've never been in there before!"

Shen Jizi took Chen Ping through the market, and then came to a palace. At the door of the palace, two monks of the seventh level of the Tribulation Realm were guarding!

Seeing the strength of this guard, Chen Ping couldn't help but be a little stunned. He felt more and more that the owner behind this underground market was extraordinary!

Seeing Shen Jizi and Chen Ping coming, one of the guards stretched out his hand!

Chen Ping was stunned, and Shen Jizi hurriedly said: "Give me the money..."

Only then did Chen Ping understand, and he quickly took out two purple gold spiritual coins and handed them over!

Seeing the purple gold spirit coin, the two guards dodged left and right, and then they both waved lightly at the same time.

Chen Ping and the divine machine were both shrouded in a mysterious aura. This aura was like a spiritual shield, wrapping the two of them!

Chen Ping frowned slightly, instinctively wanting to resist!

"Don't move, it's okay. This is to prevent the breath from leaking out. People who enter are not allowed to reveal their breath, and then change their appearance so that they won't know who is who."

“Because some of the items in this auction are priceless, and this is done to ensure the safety of the buyers. Wouldn’t it be very dangerous if someone was watching.”

Shenjizi followed Chen Ping and told him the rules!

When Chen Ping heard this, he realized that this was to protect the interests of buyers!

This is also to prevent if there are many people fighting for the same thing, the final buyer will definitely be secretly watched. But if you don’t know the buyer’s identity or even detect his breath, you won’t know who he is when you leave the auction. Who!

Chen Ping followed Shen Jizi into the palace. At this time, there were many monks sitting inside. However, it was not certain whether the appearance of these monks was real or fake!

Chen Ping followed Shen Jizi and found a seat at the back, sitting down and waiting quietly!

About ten minutes later, several more monks entered one after another!

Then the palace door closed, and the entire palace was wrapped in a force!

“The time has come, and the auction is about to begin. Some of you are old people, and some are newcomers, so I will explain the rules again.”

“The one with the highest price of all items gets it. No one here knows your identity, so don’t expect to use your identity to scare others. No matter you are an ordinary cultivator or a sect elder, you are treated equally here.”

“This auction only recognizes money, not people. No one should think of making trouble here, otherwise you will be responsible for the consequences!”

Chapter: 6114

An old man with white hair walked slowly onto the stage and said in an extremely cold tone!

This old man did not hide his aura, and his strength at the peak of the Tribulation Realm was clearly revealed.

Maybe this is also to better shock the people at the scene!

The old man’s words are indeed very effective. The scene that was a little noisy just now has become extremely quiet now!

Seeing everyone calm down, the old man continued: “There is also a rule here, that is, if you buy it, you will leave it, and there will be no returns or exchanges.”

“Before you take a photo, you have to clearly see the value of the item. If you feel it is worth it, take it. If you don’t, don’t take it. If you tell us it’s a fake after you get it, we won’t be responsible.”

What the old man said is reasonable. That’s what auctions are like. You go and see it yourself. If you think it’s worth it, bid it. If it’s not worth it, don’t bid it. No one will pay for your choice!

At this time, everyone’s experience will be tested. If you really buy a fake, you will be laughed to death, lose your wife and lose your army!

“Lao Yang, we all know the rules, you’d better hurry up, we’re all in a hurry.”

At this time, a monk said to the old man!

It's obvious that this monk is a regular customer and should be very familiar with it, otherwise he wouldn't have said such a thing!

"Okay, then I will show you the first treasure!"

After Lao Yang finished speaking, he waved!

A staff member came up carrying an item covered with red cloth!

When the red cloth was lifted, everyone saw a statue, but the statue looked very simple and old, and there seemed to be rust stains on it!

But the moment the red cloth was taken away, a breath of vicissitudes of life suddenly filled the air!

Immediately afterwards, Lao Yang injected a spiritual energy into the statue, and soon the statue flashed with light. The light was like the light of Buddha, which made people very comfortable!

Seeing this scene, many monks became agitated. Even the divine machine's eyes lit up and his buttocks left their seats!

"Is this a sculpture of gods and Buddhas? This is my favorite thing. I have many gods and Buddhas enshrined in my home."

Shenjizi's breathing became rapid and he said excitedly!

Chen Ping didn't speak, but watched quietly!

“Everyone, this statue was found in a cave in Tianmo Mountain. You should also know that our Tianmo Mountain was once a battlefield between gods and demons. Countless great powers fell in Tianmo Mountain, so it is very important to scatter some treasures. normal.”

“Although this statue is a bit damaged and old now, there is still some charm flowing on it. If anyone wants it, it only costs five million spirit coins to take it away.”

“Of course, the one with the highest price will get it. If someone raises the price, that’s okay. The base price is five million!”

Chapter: 6115

Lao Yang introduced to everyone!

“What’s going on this year? The first item is such a heavyweight. It looks like something left by an immortal.”

“Five million, the price is not expensive, but it’s a little too shabby!”

“There should be some good stuff later, just wait and see!”

Many monks are whispering!

But Shen Jizi raised his hand impatiently and said: “I will offer five million...”

Chen Ping looked at Shenjizi. This money-grubbing guy unexpectedly became generous. He bid for this broken statue without hesitation!

When Chen Ping looked at the statue, he couldn’t tell whether it was real or fake. After all, they were all blocked by their aura and could not emit spiritual sense to detect. You couldn’t tell anything by just looking at it with your naked eyes!

“At first glance, someone actually wants this fake thing...”

At this time, Demon Lord Chiyun spoke in Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness!

“Is this fake?” Chen Ping was stunned!

“Of course, gods and Buddhas don’t look like this, and the light just now is not Buddha’s light. A bunch of ignorant guys must have never seen the real Buddha’s light.”

“Using my Tianming eyes, I can tell it at a glance...”

After Demon Lord Chiyun finished speaking, Chen Ping felt that the world in front of him suddenly changed color!

Demon Lord Chiyun opened the Tianming Eye for him. At this time, lines appeared on the statue in Chen Ping’s eyes!

Chen Ping stared at the statue closely, and he suddenly understood!

What kind of Buddha light was there just now, as well as the aura of vicissitudes of life, are all caused by a very small formation pattern carved inside the statue, and then the formation pattern is opened through spiritual power, and there will be that light!

Because these formations are inside the statue, they cannot be seen with the naked eye!

Looking at the fake Buddha statue, Chen Ping was suddenly alert. It seemed that this auction would confine their breath and prevent people from exposing their breath. It was not for safety reasons, but to facilitate them to sell fakes.

After all, none of them can be detected by emitting the aura of spiritual consciousness, but it is difficult to distinguish with the eyes. In this case, you can blatantly sell fakes without fear of being discovered!

“Sure enough, every capitalist’s blood is dirty.”

Chen Ping couldn’t help but feel contempt in his heart!

Anyone who can open such an underground market and such an auction must be here for money!

Since it is for money, then you will do whatever it takes!

Chapter: 6116

This may be human nature!

“I will pay six million...”

Someone also raised their hand and offered a price!

This made Shen Jizi frown slightly, and his heart twitched!

But looking at the Buddha statue in front of him, Shen Jizi could only raise his hand again and said: “I will pay seven million...”

Shen Jizi gritted his teeth and bid the price this time. If he didn't like it very much, he wouldn't be able to continue bidding!

"I will pay eight million..."

The man glanced at Shenjizi and shouted the price from high up again!

Shen Jizi's eyes widened with anger, and he was about to make a move, but was pulled hard by Chen Ping!

This time, Shen Jizi almost fell to the ground!

Shenjizi looked at Chen Ping in confusion, and Chen Ping whispered: "Stop shouting, this Buddha statue is fake..."

"Fake?"

Shenjizi was shocked.

However, this sentence instantly attracted the attention of many people, and Shen Jizi hurriedly lowered his voice and said, "How do you know it's false?"

"Don't worry about it. It's fake anyway. There are small arrays in this Buddha statue. As long as spiritual power is poured into it, the arrays will open and emit light similar to Buddha's light."

Chen Ping followed Shenjizi and said!

When Shen Jizi heard this, he looked at Chen Ping dubiously, but he didn't use it to bid!

Old Yang looked at Shenjizi quietly, as if waiting for him to bid. However, after waiting for a while, seeing that Shenjizi was no longer bidding, Old Yang could only announce loudly: "Since no one bids, then the statue will be sold for 8 million." Got it!"

But after finishing speaking, Lao Yang gave Chen Ping a sharp look!

It's obvious that Chen Ping is the reason why Shenjizi doesn't continue to increase prices!

It's not that Lao Yang didn't increase the price because of Shenjizi, but he was a little confused. How did Chen Ping know that his Buddha statue was fake without exposing his aura and using his spiritual sense to detect it?

Can it be distinguished with the naked eye alone?

This old Yang didn't know at all that Chen Ping could tell it was fake at a glance with his Tianming eyes!

Next, another piece of treasure was brought up!

Chapter: 6117

What incomplete skills, elixirs left by immortals, and divine beast elixirs, all kinds of things!

However, Chen Ping took a look at it with Tian Ming's eyes and found that most of them were fake, and they didn't have the simplicity at all!

But there were many monks who were bidding for it!

Chen Ping was also helpless. Now that their aura was imprisoned, to put it bluntly, even if they opened their eyes and were blind, they couldn't see the fake ones. There was no way to tell them apart!

It was also called for safety reasons, but it seems that this auction is a scam.

Chen Ping's heart went cold. If he had known this, he would not have come. It would be a waste of two million spirit coins!

Chen Ping got up and planned to leave. It was a waste of time here!

"Everyone, this next thing is a rare treasure. I believe no one has ever seen it."

Lao Yang's next words made Chen Ping, who was about to leave, stop again!

Chen Ping sat back on his seat and wanted to see what it was, but no one had seen it!

I saw a staff member walking up with a wooden box in both hands!

The wooden box was covered with red envelopes. After placing them gently, the staff withdrew!

Lao Yang gently held a corner of the red cloth with one hand, and then said: "Everyone, look at it with your eyes wide open. I dare say that none of you have ever seen this kind of treasure!"

"Lao Yang, hurry up, don't be pretentious, I'm in a hurry!"

A monk shouted loudly!

“Okay!” Lao Yang shouted, and then opened the red cloth!

I saw that the wooden box was surrounded by transparency, and inside the wooden box were placed the bones of an arm!

The bones of this hand have turned into jade and become completely transparent. There is no breath at all from these bones!

“Old Zhang, what are you doing with such a piece of hand bone?”

“This is not a treasure either!”

“This thing is everywhere in Tianmo Mountain, and people die every day.”

When everyone saw what they took out, they were immediately unhappy!

Isn't this to beat them? Haha, even a piece of hand bone was taken out!

“Everyone, this is not an ordinary human bone. This is a hand bone of an ancient power. I have tested it. This hand bone is extremely hard. It can break through metal and stone, and it is not impossible to make a handy weapon. of.”

Chapter: 6118

Lao Zhang introduced!

“Pull them down, who are you kidding? It's not like we haven't seen the corpses of those fallen immortals and demons during the battle between gods and demons.”

“This kind of corpses are everywhere in the battlefield of gods and demons. What’s the use of the thick bones? They are also used to practice weapons.”

“Who would be stupid enough to use a piece of hand bone as a weapon? Hurry up and change it to another one!”

Many monks shouted loudly. After all, in this Demonic Mountain, which was once the battlefield of gods and demons, countless immortals and demons have fallen, so skeletons like this are everywhere!

Although they are the bones of immortals and demons descended from heaven, they are of little value and are of no use at all!

“You don’t understand. You haven’t seen that this hand bone has been transformed into jade. If you don’t want to use it as a weapon, you can grind it into powder and make tea!”

Lao Zhang is still talking hard, wanting to sell this hand bone!

“Old Zhang, in order to make money, you dare to say anything. You even grind this bone into powder and make tea to drink. You should keep it for yourself!”

A monk said playfully!

Chen Ping looked at the hand bones. Although they were jade and looked very exquisite, they were indeed of little value!

If he wanted the bones of fallen immortals and demons, there would be such bones everywhere on the ground during the battlefield between gods and demons!

Seeing that no one knew what he was selling, Lao Zhang sighed slightly and prepared to take off the hand bone!

But at this moment, Demon Lord Chiyun in Chen Ping's sea of consciousness said with a trembling voice: "Boy, buy this hand bone, buy it quickly..."

Chen Ping was stunned and quickly asked: "Senior, what do you want this thing for? Is it really ground into powder and made into tea?"

"Fart, this is my hand bone. I didn't expect that my skeleton still exists after so many years. If all my bones can be found, my rebirth will be just around the corner!"

Demon Lord Chiyun said excitedly!

Chen Ping was stunned for a moment. He really didn't expect that this hand bone would be the skeleton of Demon Lord Chiyun!

Is this too outrageous?

"Senior, how are you sure these are your bones? Don't make a mistake!"

Chen Ping couldn't believe it!

"Stop talking nonsense, you only need to touch the bones, and I will be sure that my feeling is not wrong."

Demon Lord Chiyun urged!

Seeing this, Chen Ping hurriedly spoke to stop Lao Zhang and said, "Wait a moment..."

Chapter: 6119

Lao Zhang glanced at Chen Ping, and then asked: "Fellow Taoist, are you interested in this hand bone?"

Chen Ping nodded and said, "Yes, how much does this thing cost?"

"You still know the goods. The starting price for this hand bone is 10 million spirit coins."

Lao Zhang said!

"Okay, I'll pay 10 million!" Chen Ping said directly!

After Chen Ping made a bid, no one followed the price, and no one thought it was worth it!

Shenjizi also quietly pulled Chen Ping and said: "Are you crazy, you want to buy a human bone for ten million? If you like it, give me ten million, and I will cut off my own arm and give it to you..."

Chen Ping almost laughed after hearing what Shen Jizi said!

This guy is so greedy for money that he even wants money over his life!

"Okay, I'll give you this hand bone!" Lao Zhang saw that no one was raising the price, so he said loudly!

Chen Ping stepped forward directly, paid the money, and took the bone in his hand!

The moment the hand bones were taken, a white light emitted, and then a faint deathly aura filled the air!

“This is my skeleton. Fortunately, these guys are ignorant. How can my skeleton be compared with those of ordinary immortals and demons?”

Demon Lord Chiyun shouted excitedly!

When the other monks saw that the hand bone had changed slightly in Chen Ping’s hands, their eyes widened and they obviously regretted it!

Chen Ping felt everyone’s gaze, so he quickly threw the hand bone into the storage ring!

“Boy, ask me where I found these bones. You can find a way to help me collect all the bones. After I am reborn, I will help you fly to the heaven. Then I will protect you in the heaven!”

Demon Lord Chiyun said excitedly!

Even if Demon Lord Chiyun doesn’t tell, Chen Ping will find a way to ask. If Demon Lord Chiyun can be reborn, Chen Ping will have a backer!

Then wouldn’t he be walking sideways in the world of gods and humans? He could kill any demon-sealing alliance or balrog with just one slap!

“Okay, let’s move on to the next item for auction!”

Lao Yang said loudly, and then asked the staff to start taking out the items!

“Senior, wait a minute, can I ask where you got this hand bone?”

Chen Ping asked that old Yang!

Chapter: 6120

Lao Yang glanced at Chen Ping, then shook his head and said: “Sorry, we are only responsible for selling things. As for how and where the things came from, we can’t say!”

Chen Ping looked at Lao Yang and knew what he was thinking, so he threw out three purple gold spirit coins!

“Can you tell me?”

Chen Ping asked calmly!

Seeing that Chen Ping was selling three million spirit coins, Lao Yang suddenly beamed!

“Of course. Someone picked up this hand bone from the Snow Valley, and we later bought it!”

After Lao Yang finished speaking, he happily collected the purple gold spirit coin!

“Snow Valley?”

After Chen Ping sat down, he looked at Shenjizi!

Shen Jizi knew what Chen Ping meant, and immediately shook his head and said: “Although this Snow Valley is not far away, it is very dangerous. I dare not go there!”

Chen Ping didn't say anything, and two purple gold spirit coins were thrown into the hands of the magic machine!

Shen Jizi smiled and immediately changed the subject: "If you want to go to a dangerous place, I can't let you go alone. Who made the two of us so destined!"

"Fellow Taoist, you have been deceived. The Snow Valley is not far from here, and it is not a dangerous place. Many monks go there to play."

A monk not far from Chen Ping and the others saw that Chen Ping had been deceived and quickly reminded him!

Shen Jizi's eyes turned cold and he said sternly: "Shut up, it's none of your business..."

"Don't listen to his nonsense. It's still very dangerous deep in the Snow Valley."

Shen Jizi was afraid that Chen Ping would take the money back when he heard that Snow Creek Valley was not far away and there was no danger yet!

But Chen Ping didn't care. To Chen Ping, money was something external to him, not to mention that the money was given by others!

Seeing that Chen Ping didn't care, Shen Jizi breathed a sigh of relief.

Ever since he met Chen Ping, he has made a lot of money from Chen Ping. For such a wealthy person, he must be on the list!

“Everyone, this is the last treasure, and it is also the finale. Please take a look!”

After Lao Yang finished speaking, he actually took out a folding fan in his hand!

Immediately afterwards, the folding fan opened, and light continued to flow above it.

“What is this? A luminous fan, can it be considered a treasure?”