

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1102

“I’m rich!”

Tang Hao was extremely excited.

The ultimate-grade supreme treasure was a pleasant surprise.

The more he looked at the halberd, the happier he got. He leaped up and grabbed it.

The halberd was a brilliant gold color. It looked like metal at first glance, but upon closer inspection, it was made from the bones of an animal. It was extremely heavy, at least ten thousand pounds.

“What bone is this?” Tang Hao wondered.

“This is the bone of the demonic flood dragon.. According to legend, in primordial times, a demonic flood dragon wreaked havoc and spread miasma in a region. An almighty cultivator killed it, extracted its bone, refined its soul, and gathered countless beast souls from all over the world to temper the weapon!

“Back then, my master used the halberd to vanquish countless powerful opponents!”

The old man seemed nostalgic when he said that.

“This is a good halberd!”

Tang Hao gently stroked the body of the halberd. He could feel his battle spirit soaring.

He was not in a hurry to perform the binding ritual yet. He put away the halberd, then looked at the ring.

The ring was also golden in color, and it was in the shape of a coiling dragon.

“This is the Yellow Dragon Ring. My master had personally crafted it. There’s a pocket dimension in it, and it’s a storage Artifact,” the old man explained.

Tang Hao took the ring, bound it to his identity, and looked inside.

The space inside the ring was boundless.

Tang Hao had many rings on him, including seven that he stole from Ji Wu. They were vastly inferior to the one he just obtained.

“I’ll be using this one from now on!”

Tang Hao grinned and wore the ring.

“That is...”

He turned his gaze toward the third treasure.

The bracelet seemed to be covered in a layer of mist, and Tang Hao could not see it clearly.

He looked closely and could vaguely see varying images.

“This is the Bracelet of Illusory Worlds. You were under its effect earlier. Its powers are quite unique, and it can be considered an exotic treasure,” the old man explained.

“So this was the thing!”

Tang Hao was quite surprised. “It looks like it’s a good thing!”

The treasure could be used to create illusory realms for cultivation. That was very useful.

After taking the bracelet, he began to take inventory of the other treasures.

He separated the treasures into different categories.

“Three minor soul-gathering pills!

“Three stalks of revival grass!

“Eleven cultivation techniques!”

His face was red with excitement.

‘This kid is a hoarder!’ The old man could not help but roll his eyes.

Tang Hao managed to organize everything two hours later. He stored them all in the Yellow Dragon Ring.

However, the excitement in his eyes became more intense instead of decreasing. He looked at the golden pillars that supported the palace and the golden tiles on the ground.

Also, there was that golden door.

Pathmaster Huang Long had used high-quality spiritual materials to construct his palace.

“This is all good stuff!” Tang Hao said, his eyes sparkling.

The old man was stunned, and for some reason, he started to panic. He could sense something ominous in that kid’s eyes.

“Hey! You said that everything here belongs to me, right?” Tang Hao shouted at him.

“Yes...?” The old man was puzzled. The kid had already taken everything, and there was nothing left.

He glanced around the hall. It was empty.

“Alright then!”

Tang Hao replied, went over to a pillar, and began to dismantle it.

The old man was stunned.

‘Wait, what is that kid doing? Is he dismantling the pillar?’

He watched in a daze as the kid tore down the first pillar, then the second, and so on at an unimaginable speed.

In the blink of an eye, all the pillars in the hall were gone.

He continued to watch in shock as the kid dismantled the doors.

The kid tore the majestic golden double doors carved with dragons off their hinges. He also grabbed the precious pearls that were embedded in the frame.

The old man’s facial muscles twitched violently.

“What are you doing, you filthy brat? That’s a door! Why are you tearing down the door?”

He shouted in exasperation.

“They’re treasures too. Look, this is blue-hued gold. It’s a high-grade spiritual material. It’ll be a waste to leave it here!”

“...” The old man was speechless.

Then, his eyes widened in fear.

The kid was prying the tiles from the floor.

‘Oh my god! Is this kid a locust?’

‘How insane!’

The old man wanted to faint.

Soon, all the tiles were gone. Tang Hao began to pry the roof tiles next.

Eventually, what was left of the grand palace was a bare frame. It seemed extremely desolate.

Tang Hao sat down after looting the entire place.

The old man was trembling with anger. He wanted to slap that kid very much.

Tang Hao ignored him. He took out the pills and countless spirit stones and began to cultivate.

The other people must be waiting for him outside. Not only were there humans but primordial scions too. He had to increase his strength so that he could leave the place alive.

He swallowed the pills, and they turned into surging energy. Then, he opened his mouth and inhaled. The countless spirit stones melted into a liquid and entered his body.

All the qi rushed into his dantian, and the little Natal Soul absorbed it.

His cultivation base increased by leaps and bounds. Soon, he broke through to the middle period, then to the latter period.

He did not stop. He took out more spirit stones and pills so that he could reach the peak.

He had looted countless treasure vaults and gained innumerable spirit stones. Also, the treasure that he had just gained from the Yellow Dragon Palace was enough for him to reach the peak.

A long time later, Tang Hao finally stopped. He had reached a bottleneck, and he could not advance any further.

“The peak of the State of the Nascent Soul!”

Tang Hao stood up and clenched his fists. He felt that his whole body was filled with power after surpassing several periods.

“Are you leaving now, kid?”

The old man was quite anxious. He was afraid that the kid would see something and take it away.

“I’m not in a rush!”

Tang Hao sat down, took out the Halberd of Desolation, and began to perform the binding ritual.

The weapon shone with divine light. From time to time, beast souls would rush out of it and shake the entire demi-world with roars.

After a long time, the roars slowly subsided.

Tang Hao jumped up and brandished the halberd. He could feel the battle intent in the weapon.

“Send me out!” He shouted.

The old man was overjoyed. The kid was finally leaving. He quickly waved his hand. A flash of light engulfed Tang Hao and brought him out of the Yellow Dragon demi-world.