The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1114

Tang Hao picked up a box and opened the lid.

The contents of the box emitted a purple light.

It was a spiritual plant with a faint purple light. It smelled refreshingly fragrant.

"Nether violet? Not bad!" Tang Hao nodded.

The herb was quite precious. It could be used to make pills that cure injuries to the soul.

When he opened the other box, a rich fragrance assailed his nostrils. Inside it was a pale golden fruit about half the size of a fist.

"Fragrant rue!"

Tang Hao recognized the fruit. He was quite surprised.

The fruit did not have much use outside of its unique fragrance. One could use its seeds to make a perfume sachet that would last for thousands of years. It was a luxury item and was extremely expensive.

The Di family elder laughed. "The fragrant rue is the most famous among all the perfumes. Fragrant rue fruit is also extremely rare, and this is the only one that we have. Do you like it?"

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao closed the lid and nodded.

The elder bowed and smiled. "I'm glad that you like it, Senior!"

He paused for a moment before continuing, "Will you be free? The patriarch would like to invite you over."

Tang Hao replied, "I'll accept the gifts, but I won't be free anytime soon. I'll drop by the Di family when the time permits."

The elder was disappointed, but he was also relieved.

Naturally, someone of that level would not have much free time. It was good enough that the super expert accepted the gifts.

He bowed once more and retreated.

"Senior, I am an elder from Primeval Mountain. Under the orders of our sect leader, I am here to visit you!"

The elder from Primeval Mountain quickly rushed over and exchanged hostile glances with the elder from the Di family.

The Di family and Primeval Mountain were rivals. They had to compete in every aspect.

The Primeval Mountain elder smiled smugly, quickly walked in front of Tang Hao, and presented him with a jade tray.

"Senior, these are some gifts from Primeval Mountain, and I hope that you will like them. Although there are only three of them, each of them is superior to what the Di family can offer."

He glanced at the Di family elder goadingly, and the atmosphere instantly became tense.

The people who saw that could not help but feel awkward.

Those rivals were always fighting!

Tang Hao almost rolled his eyes. He looked at the tray and was quite surprised.

Three treasures were placed on the tray — a stalk of medicinal herbs, an Artifact, and a bottle of pills.

The herb was called sorrowspite. Its function was similar to purple violet, but it was much more potent and precious.

The Artifact was a small white jade bottle. It was a storage Artifact specifically used for storing liquids.

He opened it and took a look inside. The interior was extremely spacious. It could contain all the water from several large lakes.

"Not bad! Not bad at all!" Tang Hao showed a look of appreciation.

He had many storage Artifacts, but not many were used to store liquids. That was the biggest one.

The Primeval Mountain elder grinned when he heard that. "I'm glad that you like it, Senior!" Then, he grinned smugly at the Di family elder.

The Di family elder scowled.

Finally, Tang Hao looked at the bottle of pills. He opened it and took a whiff. "This is the boundless pill!"

The Primeval Mountain elder was quite shocked. The super expert could distinguish the type of pill just by smell. It meant that he was an expert in pill-making as well.

"How thoughtful!" Tang Hao said again.

The boundless pill could greatly strengthen a Golden Core cultivator's cultivation base. It was quite precious.

The pill was useless to him, but Primeval Mountain might have thought that the super expert had disciples.

"Boundless pill?"

The people who heard that were shocked. Smaller factions did not have treasures of that value. It would be hard to leave a good impression on the senior.

The elder from Primeval Mountain was in cloud nine after receiving the praises, while the Di family elder looked depressed.

"Senior, this is an invitation. Please attend the event if you are free."

The Primeval Mountain elder handed Tang Hao an invitation card."

Tang Hao opened the card and read it. It was an invitation to the supreme elder's 500th birthday party.

"I'll accept the invitation, but I'm not sure if I'll be able to attend," Tang Hao said.

"It's fine! It's fine!"

The elder quickly bowed and left.

"Senior, I am from Treasure Trove Mountain. I am visiting you under the sect leader's orders. Here are eight gifts for you. Please accept them!"

"Senior, I am from the Hillrazer Sect..."

The people came forward to offer Tang Hao treasures.

There were rules to such formal events. The major factions from the central regions were the first to present their gifts while the lesser factions patiently waited for their turn while half-kneeling.

After those people paid their respects, the second group of people rushed forward.

"Senior, I am an elder of Martial Mountain. You must have heard of Martial Mountain, right? It's in the southern region, and we can be considered neighbors. Here are some gifts for you..."

"Senior, I am an elder of the Yue family..."

They jostled among each other as they presented their treasures. The quality of the treasures was not very high; after all, they were not very influential. However, the gifts were all quite innovative.

Some factions presented Tang Hao with beautiful women.

"Senior, this is a beauty of the Yun Kingdom. She is only twenty-eight years old, and she is very smart and talented. She can be your servant."

The person who spoke was from the Yun Kingdom.

The people from the Yun family had exceptional looks. For example, the third princess was a famous beauty in the southern region.

"Ahem!" Tang Hao coughed awkwardly and waved his hand. "It's fine. I appreciate your generosity."

It took Tang Hao the entire afternoon to greet all of them.

The people were happy that Tang Hao accepted their gifts. The purpose of their trips had been fulfilled.

After returning to the valley, Tang Hao could not help but laugh.

He had received many treasures. It was too easy.

He organized the gifts and brought them to Tian Xuanzi.

"Now, it's time to go to Broken Sword Mountain!"

Tang Hao stomped his foot and soared into the sky.

Roar!

A flood dragon roared and circled in the night sky. A figure stood on its back. His treasure clothes were bright like the moon.

Many people in Nanping City lifted their heads in shock and watched that figure leave.