The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1195

"Greetings, King Qin!" "Daoist Qin has safely escaped from danger. This is worthy of celebration!" When Tang Hao landed, many old monsters surrounded him and congratulated him. "Daoist Qin, your battle armor is extraordinary! I'm afraid it's an ancient treasure!" Some of them studied Tang Hao's armor, their eyes burning with envy. "Hey! It was all good luck! It's quite dangerous down there, and I only managed to escape after a narrow escape." Tang Hao said. He returned the greetings to everyone and exchanged a few words. "Kid, you're really tough! You fell in there and came out alive!" Sir system walked up with his men and smiled. "I'm lucky!" Tang Hao said. He did not tell them what had happened down there. For one thing, it was too shocking. For another, he was afraid that if the people went down and got tricked, they might remove the talisman. That would be terrible. After chatting for a while, the old monsters all took their leave and continued to dig. "Go! Continue digging!" Sir system waved his hand and led Tang Hao to a ravine. They continued digging. Ding! Ding! The five of them became miners again, digging with all their might. "Hahaha! It's another good treasure!" Daoist Liu pulled out a sword from the crystal wall and cheered. "Mm! Not bad, another treasure!" Liu Moran had also dug out a treasure that was in good condition. Even the ten thousand year old iceberg face had dug out a treasure and revealed a look of joy. On the other hand, Tang Hao's items were trash one after another. They were either broken or rotten, and his luck was as bad as ever. This time, Tang Hao was not angry. He had scammed so many treasures down there that the trip was worth it. After digging for three days, they left. "Kid, see you next time!" After returning to the ninth continent, the group parted ways. Tang Hao went back to the sun Sky Valley and counted his gains. He had gained a lot this time. He had killed six thousand-year-old monsters, and all their belongings had fallen into his hands. In total, he had quite a few Supreme treasures, especially the spirit Emperor, who had the most treasures. Secondly, when he was at the bottom of the lake, he found a total of 11 true treasures, all of which were high-level and quite ancient. Among them, the armor was the most outstanding, and Tang Hao liked it the most. Finally, there was a large pile of trash. It didn't have much use, but it could be taken apart to study the formations and structures inside. It would help in understanding the forging methods of the ancient times. Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief after tidying up his things. He was extremely satisfied. He had finally returned to the state of having a mountain of treasures! In the past, he also had countless treasures, which were piled up into a mountain. He also had many senior true treasures. However, after going through two Thunder tribulations, he had become a pauper. After robbing Liu heihu, he finally had some wealth. Now, after killing more than ten old monsters and getting so many treasures, he finally returned to his previous state. With so many treasures, he finally had some confidence and felt extremely at ease. He kept the items one by one, and finally, only the old tree was left. Tang Hao furrowed his brows as he studied the tree. There was no doubt that this was a locust tree. It was not a rare spirit Tree, and it was dead, without any vitality. No matter how he looked at it, this thing seemed to be trash and had no use at all. "Should I throw it away?" Tang Hao was lost in thought. It didn't seem to be of much use, but considering that it had appeared in the Dao Lake, it seemed a little unusual. Although the pile of trash was broken, they were all true treasures when they were still intact. According to Tang Hao's speculation, a world-shaking battle had broken out at the Dao Lake in order to suppress giant God long Bo. The treasures in the Dao Lake and the ice hell were all left behind from that battle. For this old locust tree to appear there, it was definitely unusual. "Why don't we ... Try to save him?" Tang Hao thought for a while, then took out a jar of spirit liquid. There was a piece of origin of plants in it. He placed the locust tree over, and after a while, the water in the tank gradually decreased. It was obvious that the locust tree had absorbed it. Very quickly, the VAT of water was gone, but the locust tree did not change at all. Tang Hao looked at the dried-up water tank, then at the old locust tree that was still withered. He was dumbfounded. F * ck! This was an entire plant origin source, but it didn't

change at all! 'What the hell is this? is it really a locust tree?' He was a little hesitant. He didn't have much of the essence of plants and vegetation left, and he really couldn't bear to throw it on this lousy locust tree. However, he had already used one. If he gave up halfway, it would be a waste. "Motherf * cker! Go all out! At most, I'll go to the alchemy division to take a look later!" Tang Hao gritted his teeth. He took out five origin cores, threw them into the VAT, and mixed them with water. Very quickly, the bottom of the tank was seen again. This time, the old locust tree finally changed. Its branches turned green, and tender shoots sprouted from several branches. However, that was all. Tang Hao was once again dumbfounded. Six origin cores had been smashed down, and that was the only change? "This is too much of a scam!" Tang Hao's heart was bleeding. However, he had already smashed so many, so he could only brace himself and continue. After smashing all the essences on his body, he went to the alchemy division and took a lot of them. He didn't alarm anyone from the alchemy division and left behind a lot of things as compensation. After smashing down all these origins, the old locust tree grew new leaves and branches, looking completely new. "Not bad!" Tang Hao was finally satisfied. Just as he was about to study the locust tree in detail to see what was unusual about it, the sky suddenly darkened. "Eh? Why did the sky suddenly turn dark?" Tang Hao looked up and was stunned. The dark clouds in the sky rolled and turned into a vortex, and there were faint flashes of lightning in it. This was clearly a sign of the lightning tribulation! And this vortex was actually aimed at this Valley. "What's going on? Why is there a lightning tribulation?" Tang Hao was confused. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. He suddenly lowered his head and looked at the old locust tree. An incredible thought appeared in his heart. Could it be that this thing had attracted the lightning tribulation? BOOM! BOOM! The lightning in the sky rumbled. After accumulating for a moment, it finally fell. Whoosh! The dazzling lightning tore through the sky and headed straight for the valley, striking the old locust tree. "Not good!" Only then did Tang Hao react. He quickly removed the formation in the valley and rushed out, afraid that he would be affected by the lightning tribulation. At that moment, the old locust tree moved and flew toward the lightning tribulation. The lightning tribulation struck the locust tree, but it was completely fine. Then, the lightning of tribulation fell, but it could not do a