

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1440

Tang Hao's eyes brightened when he heard that there was a reward, but his face fell soon after.

Elder Wang Yun's expression turned a little strange.

"Elder, what place is it?"

Tang Hao asked.

"You'll know when you get there!" Wang yunchang said with a long face.

When he turned around, he covered his mouth and burst out laughing.

Hahaha! This brat actually had such a day. Who told you to cause trouble? this is your retribution! Let's see which one you can take! As expected of the Deputy headmaster, he was really good at pranking people!

He was secretly pleased and followed her out.

The expressions of the other Masters also became a little strange.

"This place is a little special. It's not bad, but ... The things inside are a little weird. You can also say that they have a temper."

Wang Liang's master introduced him to Tang Hao on the way.

"You have a temper?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

"That's not just an ordinary temper. Every single one of them is a different kind, a freak!" Wang Liang's master said, "since the opening of our equal to heaven courtyard, no one has ever subdued any of them."

Tang Hao's face darkened. He finally understood why elder Wang Yun was laughing so happily. It was a trap!

"Don't be discouraged, my dear disciple. Try it first. You'll be rich if you manage to subdue one of them. You don't know, but those are the most ancient treasures. They were left behind by the founder of our equal heaven Academy, the old ancestor equal to heaven."

"Every one of them has a great background, so ordinary people can't subdue them. But my good disciple, you're not ordinary!"

Wang Liang's master said.

"That makes sense!" Tang Hao said.

"Hahaha! Little Shi mu, stop dreaming!" Elder Wang Yun heard this and laughed, "those are all troublemakers and freaks. If they could be subdued, they would have all been taken in by others."

"If you could tame one, I, Wang Yun, would run one circle around the academy naked!"

At this point, he seemed to have thought of something and said excitedly, "By the way, kid, why don't we make a bet? If you can't accept it, you'll run around naked. If you accept it, I'll run around naked. What do you think?"

When Wang Liang's master and the others heard this, they all rolled their eyes.

"Wang Yun old man, are you itching for a beating?"

"Old man Wang, do you still want to refine that pill?"

They cursed.

"Alright!"

"Yes," Tang Hao replied decisively.

Elder Wang Yun was stunned for a moment, then he was overjoyed, "did you see that? he agreed on his own. Don't blame me! Hahaha! Little Shi mu, you're quite bold!"

In front of him, deputy headmaster Bai laughed.

He didn't say anything to stop it. This kind of harmless joke was nothing.

He led the way into the depths of Qitian mountain range and entered an area covered in thick fog. After a moment, he stopped and looked ahead. "We're here!"

"This place ... Is the ancestral land of our heaven-equal Department."

"The ancestral lands?"

Tang Hao looked up and saw that the mist was so thick that he could not see through it.

An ancient and solemn aura spread out from it.

"This way!"

Deputy headmaster Bai landed and walked along the path. After a while, he saw a Valley with a cave in it. After walking for a few minutes, he saw a stone door.

"This is the place!"

Deputy headmaster Bai stepped forward and pushed the stone door open.

"Someone's coming! Someone's coming!"

They hadn't even entered when a series of shouts came from inside. A golden light flew over, and upon a closer look, it was a golden bird, its entire body burning with golden flames.

He also had three legs and had a strange appearance.

“The Golden Crow?”

Tang Hao’s body trembled in shock.

“It’s that little bastard again!”

Elder Wang Yun frowned.

“Eh? Who are you calling a little bastard! Damn it, you’re clearly the one who’s a bastard, an old bastard!”

The Golden Crow placed his wings on his waist and began to curse endlessly, giving off the aura of a local ruffian.

Tang Hao was speechless. He wondered if his eyes were playing tricks on him. Was this really the legendary creature, the three-legged golden Crow?

This stance was completely like that of a little hooligan!

Elder Wang Yun’s face turned red from the scolding. He was so angry that his beard trembled. “You little rascal, you really piss me off!”

“Hahaha! Old bastard, come on! Fight with me! I’ll burn all the fur on your body!” The Golden Crow was quite arrogant.

“Cough, cough! This ... Was the biggest thorn in their side! Its original form is a flying sword, a 6th tribulation ancient artifact. It has a very powerful origin. This Dao soul is not the complete soul of the Golden Crow, but only a wisp of its soul!”

Wang Liang’s master came over and introduced them to Tang Hao.

“6th tribulation?”

Tang Hao was a little surprised.

Tribulation weapons were also divided into different levels. The more immortal tribulations one experienced, the stronger their power would naturally be. For example, the Golden Dragon scissors on his body right now was only at the second tribulation.

His red bow was very powerful, and it was likely to be from the 8th or 9th tribulation. However, the most important arrow was gone, so it couldn't exert much power.

The Golden crow's gaze fell on Tang Hao.

"You're the one who came to see the treasure this time! Kid? Tsk, tsk, young man, you're quite handsome, but I don't like you!"

"Don't waste your time. None of the treasures here are interested in you. Go back to where you got them from!"

The Golden Crow said with a look of disdain.

"I'm sorry, I'm not interested in you!" Tang Hao said unhappily.

This golden Crow was truly too arrogant and too noisy. If he really kept the sword, it would be like bringing a troublemaker with him. He didn't want that.

"You, you, you ... You stinky brat! You're just like this old bastard, asking to be burned, aren't you?"

The Golden Crow jumped up and down in anger, feeling insulted.

Tang Hao could not be bothered with him and walked in.

In this spacious cave, there were some items casually piled up. They were all extremely old and dull. Some of them were even rusty, worn out, and covered in dust.

At first glance, it was a pile of scrap metal.

In the air, there were a few rays of light, all of which were artifact spirits like the Golden Crow.

Apart from these few, the rest were lifeless.

As Tang Hao walked, he knelt down to pick up the items, dusted them off, and examined them. He even tried to awaken their spirits, but none of them responded.

There were all sorts of items, such as bottles, gourds, seals, flying swords, and so on.

If he had not known beforehand, Tang Hao would not have been able to tell that these were high-grade tribulation weapons.

“Hahaha! Little Shi mu, what do you think? it won’t work, right?”

Elder Wang Yun followed behind, watching with glee.

“Elder, what’s the hurry!” Tang Hao turned around and glanced at him, then continued walking. He walked around the cave and tried on the ancient treasures one by one.