

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1460

Tang Hao stood there with a dark expression.

He had ten drops of True Blood, so he was willing to take out a few drops. After all, it was indeed difficult for him to keep the treasure on his own.

However, how could he accept taking out half, or even nine drops, and also handing over the decree?

Whether it was the decree or the true Blood, they were both obtained by him. Why should he hand them over?

The argument continued, growing more and more intense.

“I’ll just ask you one thing. You’ve obtained the treasure yourselves, so why didn’t you think of handing it over to the Council?”

Wang Liang’s master angrily glared in all directions and sternly shouted.

“This is different. This is a divine treasure. How can it be the same as an ordinary treasure?”

The elders’ faces were red as they argued.

Outside the hall, countless disciples were watching.

“Why should brother Shi hand over the treasure? This is so unfair!”

“It is! Those elders still want nine drops, that’s too much!”

The group of grassroots disciples said indignantly.

As for the disciples of the ancient race, most of them were gloating and couldn’t wait for the courtyard to take away all the treasures.

“Whoosh!”

With a few air-piercing sounds, figures flew over and landed in the hall. Each of them had a deep aura and was dressed in a brilliant golden cloud robe, making them different from ordinary elders.

“It’s an elder from the inner court!”

A disciple exclaimed.

The group of people looked around and their gazes fell on Tang Hao.

“I want one of those ten drops of True Blood. My disciple needs one drop!”

“I want a drop too. If my disciple has a drop of True Blood, his golden body will be complete, and his physical body will be invincible!”

They asked for it immediately with an overbearing attitude.

“You’re going too far!”

The group of Masters were all furious.

“Your disciple is not our disciple, why should we give it to them? if they want it, they can find it themselves! What right do you have to take advantage of my disciple!”

“Hmph! I could’ve given you a few drops, but your attitude ... Do you really think that my good disciple is easy to bully? I don’t think I should give you a single drop. ”

They angrily rebuked.

“Don’t hand it over? That’s insubordination, be careful of the punishment by the Academy!”

An elder of the inner Academy snorted coldly.

“Academy rules? Hahaha! Why don’t you tell me which Academy rule it is?”

The Masters were not afraid at all.

An ordinary elder would be afraid of this group of inner Academy elders, but they were different. They were all Masters of alchemy, weapons, and arrays. In terms of status, they were not inferior to these inner Academy elders in the sect.

Deputy headmaster Bai and the headmaster stood at the side, their expressions grave.

“Enough! Don’t quarrel!”

The headmaster waved his hand and shouted in a deep voice.

In an instant, the quarrels disappeared. Even the discussions outside the hall stopped, and everyone’s eyes fell on the yard Master.

The sect master frowned slightly and pondered.

This situation was quite troublesome. Even he felt that it was a bit tricky.

He paced around and thought for a long time before he said, “I don’t think there’s a need to rush on how to deal with these treasures. Let’s put it on hold for now and discuss it after we’ve solved this problem.”

“This ...”

Both sides were stunned. Talk about it later? Wasn’t this the way to smooth things over?

However, they didn’t dare to complain. They all bowed and responded with a “yes” respectfully.

“Let’s all go back!”

The headmaster waved his hand.

“Yes! Sect master!”

Everyone responded and left the hall.

“My good disciple, let’s go too!”

Wang Liang’s master and the others pulled Tang Hao along as they walked out.

“This group of old bastards, they’re too disgraceful!”

“If it were up to me, I’d rather not take a single drop. I’ll piss them off!”

As they walked, they mumbled angrily.

Tang Hao sat down cross-legged after he returned to his cave abode. He took out a Jade bottle, which contained the ten drops of True Blood of God.

He opened it and examined it carefully.

“As expected of the true Blood of a God!”

Tang Hao could feel the shocking energy contained in the true Blood. A drop of True Blood was enough to make a person reborn, change their blood, and change their talent.

If one cultivated a golden body or divine bones, one’s strength would skyrocket after swallowing this drop of True Blood.

“It’s impossible to hand over half of it, but it’s fine if it’s two or three drops!” Tang Hao calculated.

“As for this decree, there’s no reason for me to hand it over!”

He put away the Jade bottle and took out the divine decree.

This decree was a treasure made by a deity. It contained a trace of the deity's will and a large amount of divine essence. Deities would usually give this to their emissaries and let them act on their will.

Its power was naturally unparalleled, but Tang Hao's current cultivation level was not high enough, so he could not unleash much of his strength.

Moreover, he didn't know how to activate it yet.

"That's right!"

He seemed to have thought of something. He took out the Golden Jade slip and began to immerse his divine sense in it to read it.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

According to the news from the outside world, the situation was getting worse and worse. The entire planet Dong Ling was going crazy because of these divine treasures, and countless forces had their eyes on the equal heaven courtyard.

War god mountain, primordial chaos Daoist sect, and some powerful ancient clans had all sent people to negotiate with the equal heaven courtyard, hoping to get a share of the treasures.

"No way! I won't let you have a drop of blood!"

The attitude of the heaven-equal Department was very firm.

This was the true Blood of a God, and they couldn't give it away. Moreover, their heaven-reaching Academy was one of the three great pure lands, and they had stood on planet Dong Ling for tens of thousands of years, never lowering their heads.

This time, the heaven-equal Department would not compromise.

"Hmph! Old man Qitian, you're refusing a toast only to drink a forfeit!"

The negotiations fell apart, and war god Mountain Master left with a flick of his sleeves.

“Hehe! Old man Qitian, it’s not good to eat all the food by yourself. Be careful not to bring great trouble to your Qitian Academy!”

The primordial chaos Dao master sneered and threatened.

“Headmaster Qitian, you’re being very unwise! Don’t you know that you’re provoking the public! Even if you’re one of the three great pure lands, you can’t resist the people of the world!”

The experts sent by the ancient clans also sneered.

A few days later, no one came again, and everyone knew the attitude of the equal to heaven Department.

Soon, there were rumors that war god mountain and primordial chaos Daoist field, the two pure lands, had led the attack on the equal heaven courtyard with many powerful ancient clans and top-tier immortal sects.

In the beginning, not many people believed it. After all, the heaven-reaching Academy was one of the three great pure lands, and it was not easy to defeat it.

“It can’t be fake. They’re serious. First, they’re after the godly spirit treasures. Second, they’re trying to weaken the heaven-equal Department. War god mountain and primordial chaos Daoist sect have been dreaming about splitting the world!”

“It’s true. The two pure lands have sent many people to the ancient clans. They’re planning this!”

Many people said it in a systematic way, and the crowd gradually believed it. They were even more shocked.

It had been many years since a war between the three pure lands had taken place, and no one knew if the heaven-equal Department could survive this time!

For a time, this matter was boiling.