

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1487

“Fellow cultivator Wang, what do you think?”

Ling Tianjun asked.

“Good! Then let’s go together!” Tang Hao thought for a while, then agreed.

He felt that there was no harm in going to take a look. Perhaps he could even find some good things. After all, those who went were all heaven monarchs and were extremely rich.

“That’s good! The time is in five days. I’ll come and find you then. ”

Lord Ling Tian nodded and smiled at Tang Hao before he entered his cave.

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

That evening, Ling Tianjun came to visit, and Tang Hao followed him.

“This trade fair is held once every few months. There are many people here. Not only the great Xuan mountain, but also a few other mountain ranges. Many elders of the ancient clans and celestial sects will participate.”

On the way, Ling Tianjun explained the situation to Tang Hao.

After about an hour, they arrived at a Valley.

They were surrounded by barren mountains, and only this Valley had a few lights on. In the fog, it was hazy and had a mysterious color.

“There it is!”

As Ling Tianjun spoke, he descended.

A figure stood in front of the valley. It was an old man in a black robe. When he saw Ling Tianjun, he took a step forward and cupped his hands."Fellow Daoist Ling!"

"Fellow Daoist Xu!"

Ling Tianjun cupped his hands and returned the greeting.

"Who is this?"

The old man's eyes fell on Tang Hao.

"Oh! This is the new fellow Daoist Wang. He just arrived at the great Xuan mountain and lives in the immortal's cave next to mine. Today, I brought him here to have a look. Isn't it more lively with more people?"

Ling Tianjun said with a smile.

"Oh," the old man surnamed Xu said, then cupped his hands at Tang Hao."Welcome, fellow Daoist Wang! Please come in!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands and followed Ling Tianjun inside.

The valley was quite spacious. There was a high platform in the center, surrounded by a circle of chairs. At this moment, many people were already seated. Some were talking in low voices, and some were resting with their eyes closed.

"Fellow Daoist Ling!"

Many people raised their heads and cupped their hands when they saw Ling Tianjun.

Ling Tianjun returned their salutes and introduced Tang Hao to them."This is the new fellow Daoist Wang!"

"Greetings, fellow Daoists!"

Tang Hao greeted them one by one.

Tang Hao sat down and chatted with the heaven monarchs while waiting for the trade fair to begin.

More and more people arrived and took their seats in the valley.

About two hours later, almost everyone had arrived. Xu Tianjun, who had been standing outside the valley, walked in and went up to the high platform. He coughed and said in a clear voice, "I think it's almost time, let's start! Who's first?"

After he finished speaking, he looked around.

"I'll do it!"

On Tang Hao's left, a Lord of heaven stood up. He was a white-bearded, white-haired old man with a thin body and a Sage-like temperament.

"It's the sect master of the wind lightning sect! People call him the heavenly Lord of wind and thunder!"

Ling Tianjun introduced in a low voice.

Tang Hao nodded. He had been here for a month, and he had heard of the wind lightning sect. It was not a big sect, but it had a heaven monarch realm sect master, so it was not to be underestimated.

The old man stepped onto the stage and cupped his hands in all directions, saying, "Fellow Daoists, I'm sure you all know what treasure I'm going to take out. That's right, this is my unique treasure, the wind Thunder Pearl!"

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and a bead appeared in his palm. It was the size of a pellet and was made of a crystal-clear material. There was dazzling lightning flashing inside.

"I spent a month to refine this Pearl with great care. The materials I used are also of the best quality. It's extremely powerful. It's not an exaggeration to say that this Pearl can withstand a strike from a mid-stage immortal transformation realm cultivator."

“There’s only one pearl. Fellow Daoists who are interested, you have to make a move quickly. If you miss this one, you’ll have to wait for a long time!”

He raised the bead high and shouted.

There was a buzzing sound in all directions.

“This old geezer Feng Lei has another one!”

“A mid-stage immortal transformation realm attack? Buzzzzzz! This is too exaggerated, but the power is still good. It’s good for self-defense!”

Tang Hao’s eyes narrowed as he examined the Pearl.

“So it’s this kind of thing!”

He said in realization.

This so-called wind Thunder bead was actually similar to the yin-yang Thunder of the yin-yang sect in Qiyuan. The quaking Thunder of his village after that was also a treasure like this.

He quickly retracted his gaze. He wasn’t very interested in this kind of treasure.

Besides, from the discussions of those people, this Pearl didn’t even have the power of a mid-stage immortal, so it wasn’t worth much to him.

If there were dozens or hundreds of them, that would be more like it.

“Old man Feng Lei, I have a thousand-year-old herb. Do you want it?”

A moment later, someone raised his hand and shouted.

“A thousand years old?” On the stage, heavenly Lord of wind Thunder furrowed his white brows and hesitated. “Isn’t 1000 years too little?”

“Hey! That’s enough. Your treasure isn’t anything special. Do you want to exchange it for a two-thousand-year-old one? That’s almost a half-demon!” The man mumbled.

“This ... Alright, alright, alright! If it’s a thousand years, so be it!”

Heavenly Lord of wind and thunder thought for a while and nodded. “By the way, how are your roots?” I want to take it back and plant it for a while longer. ”

“Of course it’s good!”

That person replied.

“Good! It’s a deal!”

Heavenly Lord of wind and thunder threw the bead, and that person also threw a box over. Both of them took the things, checked them, and nodded in satisfaction.

“Alright! I’ll leave it to the next one!”

Heavenly Lord of wind and thunder put away the box and got off the stage.

Following that, another old man went up the stage and took out a sword. He placed it on the stage and said, “This is an ancient sword, a Supreme-grade Dao artifact. I found it when I was exploring an ancient site. I don’t use a sword, so I don’t have much use for it. I just wanted to take it out and Exchange it for something useful.”

“Which fellow Daoist is interested in it? just name your price!”

“A Supreme-grade Dao artifact ancient sword. It’s not bad!”

“Hey! It’s not of much use!”

Most of the people were disinterested.

For heaven monarchs, although not everyone had a calamity weapon, they had a lot of Supreme-grade Dao weapons. Unless it was an especially good Supreme-grade Dao weapon or had some special uses, they would not be interested in it.

For a while, no one made a bid.

In the end, someone offered a good mystical material in exchange for the sword. He was going to give it to his disciples.

Following that, more and more people went up the stage and took out all kinds of treasures. There were Dao artifacts, medicinal pills, medicinal herbs, cultivation techniques, and so on. There were even puppets, spirit insects, and so on.

Tang Hao's eyes were dazzled by the sight, and he was amazed.

However, he didn't make a move. To him, these things weren't of much use. When another heaven monarch went up the stage and took out a bead, his expression suddenly changed, and a burning light burst out of his eyes.

A ball of flame was dancing in the Pearl. It was a ball of Dao fire!