

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1502

“It’s fake, right?”

Daoist Lingshan’s eyes were wide open, and he looked dazed.

Not only did the treasure fly directly toward Wang Tianjun, but it also fell in front of him. What a coincidence!

“Thanks for letting me win! Thanks for letting me win!”

Tang Hao smiled shyly. He picked up the tower and stuffed it into his ring.

The other Lord of heaven’s face was a little dark. Just now, he had bragged about how good his face was and even said that he would torture these two opponents to tears. He didn’t expect that he would lose in the first round.

“Cough, cough! It’s just a coincidence!” He coughed hard and said, “you can’t just look at luck once. You have to look at it in the long run. You’re lucky this time, but it’ll definitely be my turn next time!”

After saying that, he stared at the well and waited for the next eruption.

“Fellow cultivator Wang! You’re quite lucky!”

Daoist Lingshan congratulated Tang Hao with a hint of envy in his voice.

Then, he looked back at the well.

He didn’t really care about winning or losing.

About seven or eight minutes later, another wave of items came. There were more than a hundred items, but more than half of them were trash. They were all rusty and completely scrapped Dao artifacts.

There weren't many useful ones, only a few dozen. Most of them were low-grade Dao artifacts, but there was one item that attracted the attention of many heavenly Lords.

It was a jade bracelet, a Supreme-grade Dao artifact.

"Come here! Come over here!"

The middle-stage heaven monarch clenched his fists and muttered in excitement.

Daoist Lingshan's body trembled, and he looked a little nervous. He stared at the bracelet, hoping that it would fly over.

Even a middle-stage heaven monarch wanted to save his face and didn't want to lose to others. Besides, he had just bragged. If he lost, he would lose his face!

The other heavenly Lords and perfected Lords also stared at the bracelet.

The bangle was hit by the blast and kept rolling in the air. It flew up and attracted everyone's attention.

Then, it began to fall toward the heavenly Lord.

Seeing this, the Lord of Heaven was overjoyed. He slapped his thigh and was so excited that he almost jumped up. His face was also filled with ecstasy as he laughed out loud.

However, he only laughed a few times before he stopped.

The bangle was about to come at him, but at that moment, a sudden wave of air pushed the bangle up and sent it flying again. It rolled a few times and changed its direction, flying in the other direction.

His expression froze, and his entire body froze.

Then, he watched in a daze as the bracelet rolled and flew back to Wang.

Daoist Lingshan and the others were also dumbfounded.

“This works too?”

“I’ve seen a ghost!”

They were all speechless.

This was too F * cking strange!

He was about to fall to the heaven monarch’s side, but a sudden blast changed his direction and flew back to heaven monarch Wang.

“Aiya! It’s mine again! I’m so sorry!”

Tang Hao smiled shyly. He reached out and grabbed the bracelet.

The heavenly Lord was stunned for a long time, and when he came back to his senses, his face darkened again.

‘Damn, why is it this guy again!’

He cursed in his heart, feeling extremely depressed.

Once was fine, but twice in a row? that was too much of a coincidence. Could he have done something? However, this was impossible. They were all middle-stage heaven monarchs. If there was any trick, it would be impossible to hide it from his eyes.

“This guy’s face is too good!”

He mumbled angrily and resentfully.

After losing two times in a row, he couldn’t even lift his head.

After the crowd came back to their senses, they put away the items and then burst into an uproar. Everyone was talking about Wang Tianjun.

“Wang Tianjun is so lucky!”

“If only my face was half as good as his, then I’d be rich!”

Their tone was filled with envy.

Daoist Lingshan was speechless for a while. He shook his head with a bitter smile and said to Tang Hao, “Fellow cultivator Wang, your luck ... I admit defeat!”

The heavenly Lord snorted angrily and said, “What’s the hurry? it’s only two rounds. It’s still too early to decide the winner!”

He was not convinced.

“It’s nothing, I just got lucky occasionally!” Tang Hao smiled and said humbly.

The heavenly Lord snorted again and stared at the well, waiting for the next wave.

There was nothing good in this wave, and the next few waves were all the same.

Finally, another Supreme-grade Dao weapon arrived. This time, it did not land on Tang Hao’s side but on Daoist Lingshan’s. The heavenly Lord was so angry that his eyes widened and his face twitched.

“It seems like my luck is not bad!” Daoist Lingshan said with a chuckle.

Soon, another wave of explosions came out, bringing out two Supreme-grade Dao artifacts.

“Two treasures, one of them should be mine!”

The heavenly Lord thought to himself and was ready to take the treasure.

However, as the two treasures rolled around, not a single one flew towards him. They all flew towards that man surnamed Wang.

He was dumbfounded again and was so angry that he was about to suffer internal injuries.

F * ck! Why is it this Wang fellow again? is there any justice in this world?

Was the heavens so against him? Two treasures, not giving him a single one!

“Aiya! I’m so sorry!”

Tang Hao quickly packed his things.

Then, he looked at the heavenly Lord and said, “Fellow Daoist, I can see that you don’t have a single piece. This isn’t good either. How about ... I give you one!”

“Are you pitying me?” the heavenly Lord was furious and scolded. Hmph! I don’t need your charity! Just you wait, I’ll definitely surpass you later!”

“Oh! Then forget it!”

Tang Hao did not insist.

The Lord of Heaven was full of anger and wanted to turn the tables. He firmly believed that this guy was only lucky for a while. When the Wheel of Fortune turned, he would be the one to be turned.

However, waves after waves of treasures erupted, bringing out Supreme-grade Dao weapons, elixirs, and spiritual materials. There were almost a hundred of them in total, but only three or four of them went to him. The soul Mountain Taoist only had seven or eight. The rest all flew to Wang.

One after another, he was dumbfounded.

That Wang guy didn’t even put it away, and directly piled it in front of him, forming a small mountain.

Looking at that small mountain, and then looking at his pitiful three or four treasures, he had an urge to vomit blood.

Finally, he couldn't take it anymore and stood up with a whoosh.

"I quit!"

He roared loudly and turned around to leave.

He felt that if he continued to sit there, he would really die of anger.

"Al! Fellow Daoist, don't go! I'm waiting for you to torture me to death!" Tang Hao shouted.

The heaven monarch stumbled and almost fell. His face was red, and he didn't dare to look back. He sped up and fled in a sorry state.

"Hahaha!"

The crowd burst into laughter.

After laughing, everyone looked at the pile of treasures and sighed with admiration. Even Daoist Lingshan was impressed by fellow Daoist Wang's luck.