

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1503

The ancient well kept erupting, bringing out all kinds of things.

There were very few items that could catch the attention of a heavenly Lord who had become immortal. Most of them ended up with Tang Hao, who collected them and piled them up in front of him, forming a small mountain.

From time to time, people would pass by and when they saw this small mountain, they were immediately speechless.

Although they were only Supreme-grade Dao artifacts, his luck was amazing to be able to collect so many!

“Is this the famous Wang Tianjun?”

After asking around, they were stunned.

The name of heaven Lord Wang had been very popular these days. As a middle-stage heaven Lord from another star, he was favored by many ancient clans and immortal sects and invited to be their distinguished guests.

“This Wang Tianjun ... Is so lucky!”

They all sighed with emotion.

Some of the heaven monarchs who passed by sighed and envied their luck. They were not envious of these items as they were only Supreme-grade Dao artifacts.

This kind of thing was dispensable. Only tribulation weapons and treasured medicine were true treasures.

Just like that, an entire day passed.

The small mountain in front of Tang Hao grew taller and taller, but no tribulation weapon appeared. Tang Hao was quite depressed.

In other places, there was already news of tribulation weapons being born, and there were quite a few of them.

“Wretched heavens, you better work harder!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he looked at the well.

When Daoist Lingshan heard this, he laughed and said, “Fellow cultivator Wang, you can’t be like this. If you curse the heavens like this, will he give you anything good?”

“That’s not for sure,” Tang Hao mumbled. “What if the heavens like to be scolded?”

“How is that possible?”

Daoist Lingshan laughed again and said happily, “fellow Daoist Wang, you’re really good at joking!”

However, just as he finished speaking, the ancient well trembled and erupted. Hundreds of items surged up along with the air current, and among them, there was a brilliant light that was particularly eye-catching.

Daoist Lingshan’s eyes widened when he looked at it.

It was a tribulation weapon!

“This ... This works too?”

He was dumbfounded. He just watched as the ball of light rolled and flew toward the opposite side. Fellow Daoist Wang grabbed it and kept it.

Everyone was also stunned. After a long time, they came back to their senses and began to boil.

This was a tribulation weapon, a true treasure. It was not something that those Supreme-grade Dao weapons could compare to.

“What good luck!”

“Wang Tianjun is so lucky today!”

They were extremely envious.

Soon, the news of a tribulation weapon had spread and attracted many heaven monarchs, including those in the middle and early stages. When they saw the small mountain, they were all stunned and speechless.

He was even more surprised when he heard that the Tribulation weapon had been taken by Wang Tianjun.

“This luck ... Is a little abnormal!”

“Hey! It’s fine. His luck has been good for so long, so it’s impossible for him to be so lucky in the future. This well has a great future, and it might explode!”

All of them stayed behind. A few middle-stage heaven monarchs squeezed to the front of the well. They were all very excited and had already started to look forward to the scene of them collecting the treasures while the ancient well exploded.

However, even though dreams were beautiful, reality was always cruel. This well had indeed started to explode, and in the next few waves, another tribulation tool had spurted out.

However, the Tribulation Transcender weapon rolled and flew back to that Wang guy.

They watched helplessly, but they couldn’t make a move.

“It’s a coincidence! It’s just a coincidence!”

That was how they consoled themselves.

However, when another tribulation tool appeared and fell in that direction, they couldn't remain calm.

Three tribulation weapons had flown over there in succession. Was there still any justice in this world?

They were even more envious. That was a tribulation weapon! Many heaven monarchs didn't even have one. Even those ancient clans and celestial sects didn't have many tribulation weapons. But this guy had it good! He had collected three in half a day.

It was rare for a single person to obtain three tribulation weapons in a row, even in the history of the treasures mountain.

The way they looked at Tang Hao changed.

However, they didn't make a move. After all, they didn't know how strong this person was. If they made a move rashly and let this person escape, they would make a great enemy for themselves.

Soon, the news spread and caused a huge commotion in the entire mountain range.

"What? That Wang Tianjun has three tribulation weapons?"

"You must be joking! How can one person obtain three tribulation weapons in a row?"

After hearing this, everyone was extremely shocked and even doubted the authenticity of this news.

After all, the news sounded unbelievable!

"Go! Let's go over there and take a look!"

In the four directions of the mountain range, by the ancient wells, the heaven monarchs stood up and rushed over. They gradually filled the valley and fought to watch.

"Three! This is already the limit!"

"That's for sure. He already has three tribulation weapons. He must have used up all his luck!"

Everyone was discussing and pointing at the scene.

About two hours later, there was another eruption, and it brought out a tribulation weapon. It was a seal with a Dragon carved on it. It was a second tribulation weapon.

This time, the treasure didn't fly towards the man surnamed Wang. Instead, it flew towards a new middle-stage heaven monarch.

"As expected!"

Everyone was shouting.

"Four tribulation weapons have already dropped. This well is really a big one!"

They were even more excited, and many middle-stage heaven monarchs were fighting to squeeze in, wanting to get a share of the loot.

About four hours later, another tribulation weapon appeared, causing a commotion in all directions.

However, after rolling a few times in the air, the Tribulation weapon flew back to Wang Tianjun, leaving everyone dumbfounded.

Some people from the crowd also tried to snatch the Tribulation weapon, but Tang Hao was faster. He reached out and grabbed the treasure with lightning speed.

"Four!"

Everyone was in an uproar, and the atmosphere had become a little crazy.

More and more people rushed over. Many people from the ancient clans and celestial sects, and even people from the two pure lands, had come.

"Four tribulation weapons!"

They all looked at Wang Tianjun with greed and passion.

Facing four tribulation weapons, they couldn't help but be tempted.

However, no one made a move, because the situation was extremely complicated. Firstly, fellow Daoist Wang had some friendly relations with them before, so it was not good to be the first to make a move and fall out with them.

Secondly, there were too many forces here. Once they started robbing, it would definitely be a chaotic battle.

They all restrained themselves and continued to watch.

Just like that, they watched as Wang Tianjun collected another tribulation tool, making a total of five.

They swallowed their saliva and became more and more greedy. They could not hold it in any longer.

"Fellow cultivator Wang, congratulations!"

An elder of the night race spoke up. He first congratulated her and then said, "A tribulation tool! There's actually no use for more. You see, can you sell the extra few to my night race?"

"Don't worry, the price isn't a problem. Just name your price!"

When everyone heard that! They all came to! Realization. Wasn't this better? it saved him the trouble of fighting. Once he did, no one could guarantee that he would be able to snatch it.

If they really fought, they might even lose their lives.

If he could solve it with money, that would be the best.

They all spoke up.