The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1504

"Fellow cultivator Wang, old ghost ye is right. One or two tribulation artifacts are enough. It's useless to have more. Why don't you sell them to my dugu clan?"

"Fellow cultivator Wang, no matter how much the night clan offers, my Thunder clan will offer double!"

The people from the various ancient clans and celestial sects all spoke up.

As they shouted and shouted, they almost started quarreling. There were only a few plundering artifacts, and with so many forces, it was completely a case of too many monks and too little gruel.

"No rush!" Tang Hao smiled. No rush! The treasure tide hasn't even ended, what are you all so anxious about?"

Everyone was stunned. They thought to themselves,"that's true. The treasure tide hasn't ended yet. This well might still be able to produce more treasures. It's too early to say anything."

"Al! Fellow Daoist! Please make way!"

"F * ck! You're squeezing me!"

Middle-stage heaven monarchs and even late-stage heaven monarchs were constantly swarming over. They were all fighting to get to the mouth of the well. Dao severing and Dao seeking were all squeezed out.

Even more than half of the initial-stage heaven monarchs had been squeezed out, and all of them were squeezed to the outermost area by the middle-stage and late-stage heaven monarchs.

The well became extremely lively. More than half of the high-level heaven monarchs had come. They were all certain that the well would explode and continue to drop tribulation artifacts.

"F * ck! So many people!"

Tang Hao was dizzy from the crowd. He was a little depressed. How were they going to snatch the treasure with so many people?

"Forget it! I'll leave, alright?" Tang Hao struggled and squeezed his way out of the crowd. "Al! Fellow Daoist Wang, where are you going?" Seeing him come out, the surrounding onlookers were stunned and asked in confusion. "Can't you see that there are so many people here? Let's go to another place!" Tang Hao mumbled. "Hahaha! This Wang fellow was too stupid. If they were in another place, would there still be treasures? He had thought that any well would explode! You're so naive!" "It's better that he's gone. We'll split the treasures!" The group of heaven monarchs around the well laughed and were somewhat proud. Tang Hao could not be bothered with them. He went straight to an ancient well nearby. There was not a single middle-stage heaven monarch there. They had all gone to his place. Many onlookers came over, afraid that Wang Tianjun would run away. After all, he still had five tribulation weapons! They looked at the well and shook their heads when they saw the pitiful number of heavenly Lords around. It was obvious that this well had not produced any treasures before, so the chances of it producing any next treasures were very small.

Tang Hao walked to the well. The heavenly Lords stood up and stepped back, giving way to him.

Tang Hao sat down and waited.

After more than a dozen waves, there was not a single good item. The onlookers shook their heads even more, thinking that Wang Tianjun's decision to change the well was really unwise.

Although there were many people over there, at least there would be treasures, so there was still a chance to snatch it. However, there was no treasure here, so there was no chance at all.

Half a day passed just like that.

Suddenly, the ancient well trembled violently. With a boom, a powerful stream of air gushed out, bringing out a wave of things. There were probably hundreds of them.

Everyone was disinterested, and many people didn't even bother to look.

However, there was a dazzling golden sword among these items. As it buzzed and trembled, it exploded with a shocking sword Qi.

"What's that?"

Sensing the sword Qi, everyone looked up and was stunned.

"Five ... Five ... Five tribulations weapon?"

Their voices trembled in disbelief.

The best tribulation weapon in the history of the treasure Mountain was only a sixth tribulation weapon. A fifth tribulation weapon was just as rare, and at most one would appear every time. And this time, it actually appeared in this well!

Blood rushed to their heads, and their eyes turned red. They wanted to rush forward and snatch the sword, but it was too late. Tang Hao reached out and grabbed the sword.

They were stunned. For a moment, they really wanted to rush up and kill Wang Tianjun to take the treasure.

But in the end, he gritted his teeth and endured it.

However, their expressions became a little strange. They would look at each other from time to time and communicate in private.

Previously, they had wanted to spend money to buy it and settle it peacefully, but now it was different. A fifth tribulation weapon, they were only afraid that this surnamed Wang would not sell it!

If they wanted to make a move, they had to be absolutely sure that this person would be killed here. Otherwise, if they let him escape, it would be a disaster for the celestial sects and ancient clans.

"What? A fifth tribulation weapon appeared there?"

When the news reached the old well, it stunned countless people.

They were just worrying about it. It had been more than half a day, and not a single tribulation weapon had come out of this well. But suddenly, they heard that the well next to it had exploded, and a fifth tribulation weapon had exploded. How could they not be shocked?

The few heaven monarchs who came from the well stomped their feet, feeling so regretful that their intestines turned green.

"It's that Wang guy again?"! Is there any justice in this world?"

When they heard that it was that Wang guy who got it again, they almost went crazy.

"What kind of luck does this Wang guy have?"

"This is unbelievable!"

They all sighed, and many of them scurried toward the well, filling it up.

Tang Hao had no choice but to change it. Even if he changed the well, it would still explode after a long time. However, there were no more five calamities. It was only one calamity. Even so, it still caused a commotion.

And at this time, the ancient well's eruptions were getting less and less, and the treasure tide was also coming to an end.

After a few more eruptions, there was no more movement in the well, which also meant that the treasure tide had ended.

With a "Hua" sound, the entire mountain range was in an uproar. There were angry curses, happy laughter, and even more brilliant lights that rushed into the sky and left in a hurry.

BOOM!

Many battles broke out around the mountain range.

The atmosphere around the ancient well where Tang Hao stood was a little strange. Countless people had gathered there. There were people from the immortal sects of the ancient clans and the two pure lands.

The sky was filled with densely packed figures.

"Seven tribulation weapons, one of which is a fifth tribulation weapon. I think he'll be the one with the most gains this time. The other party has so many people, but they didn't even get as much as he did!"

The crowd discussed and felt a little emotional.

"Fellow Daoist Wang, what's your decision?"

The night race elder shouted.

"Fellow Daoist Wang, do you want to sell that fifth tribulation weapon?"

The elder of the dugu clan also shouted.

Their expressions were all a little strange. As long as this Wang guy said no, they would really attack. They had agreed to use their full strength and kill him with a thunderous momentum, not giving him a chance to escape.

As for the treasures, he would wait until he killed this guy before snatching them.

"Hmph! You're all useless!"

At this moment, a cold shout exploded.

"If you want to snatch it, then snatch it. What's the point of pretending? so long-winded!"

"My Yuchi clan has taken a fancy to that five tribulations weapon. Who would dare to fight with us over it?"

A group of people split the crowd apart in an overbearing manner and barged in. It was the people of the Yuchi race.