

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1535

Tang Hao rubbed his chin and pondered.

Money! Of course he liked it.

A beauty? Which man wouldn't like it?

He also liked the treasures.

He liked all three treasures, but he couldn't tell which one he liked more.

For a moment, he was a little hesitant.

"Young man, have you made up your mind?" The remnant soul of the ancestor of technique asked after a while.

He looked at Tang Hao with a smile, anticipating his answer.

This kid was quite interesting. He was different from the previous three. For the first question, the previous three had all chosen to fight to the death, but this kid had chosen to run away without thinking.

On the second question, only one of the three people made a choice and chose the treasure. The other two didn't choose anything and even said that they had no interest in these secular things. What they pursued was the great Dao!

Which one would the kid in front of him choose?

MMH! It might be a treasure!

He secretly guessed.

Tang Hao smiled shyly and said, "That ... I've thought about it!"

"Speak!"

The remnant soul of the ancestor of technique smiled kindly.

"I like all three. Can I choose all three?" Tang Hao scratched his head and smiled innocently.

The smile on the ancestor of technique's face froze. His eyes widened as he looked at Tang Hao in disbelief. "What ... What did you just say?"

"Choose both!" Tang Hao said.

The ancestor of technique was stunned. Then, his face twitched.

F * ck!

This kid was too greedy! He actually wanted all three!

When he looked at the boy again, he was a little dazed. The boy looked so pure and innocent, and his smile was very shy. At first glance, he looked like an upright and upright young man, but he did not expect him to be so Black-bellied and greedy.

“It’s too confusing!”

He muttered softly.

In his heart, he was a little excited. This kid was very much to his liking!

The first three were all too serious and righteous. They didn’t suit his taste at all, so he kicked them all out.

“Next question ...” He continued to ask.

The more questions he asked, the more excited he became. His eyes were practically glowing as he looked at Tang Hao. This kid’s simplicity was to his liking!

“I’ve always been a man of principle. As long as it’s a treasure, it’s all mine ... If I encounter a treasure, of course I’ll snatch it all. Not a single hair, not a single brick can be left behind ... No matter how small a mosquito’s leg is, it’s still meat!”

Tang Hao’s face was straight and honest when he said that.

As for the ancestor of technique, he kept patting his thigh and looked very excited.

“Wonderful! That’s wonderful!”

“Right! That’s exactly what I want, I can’t let go of a single hair. I have so many cultivation techniques, didn’t I snatch them one by one, little by little they add up to a lot!”

Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that he had made the right bet!

Before the test began, he had been wondering why the previous three had failed.

For this stage, the ancestor of technique had left behind a soul to personally ask questions and test his descendants. Only by obtaining the recognition of the ancestor of technique and making him see eye to eye could one pass.

It was obvious that the first three had answered wrongly and were not chosen by the ancestor of technique. That was why they had been chased out.

Then ... How did they perform?

According to the legends on planet Beichen, the ancestor of technique was a noble, selfless, and almost saint-like existence. It was very likely that the first three people were acting upright and selfless in order to win the ancestor of technique's favor.

But they all failed. This also meant that the ancestor of technique didn't like this kind of person.

Tang Hao had always believed that there were no true saints in this world. As long as one was human, they would have flaws.

So, he did the opposite and acted as himself. He didn't expect to make the right bet.

"Young man, congratulations. You have passed my test and are qualified to inherit my treasure! The ancestor of technique said.

With that, he flicked his sleeve, and the door of the Taoist Palace opened. Bright treasure light bloomed from inside, almost blinding people's eyes.

"Gulp!"

Tang Hao could not help but gulp. He could not hold back his excitement.

The things inside were left behind by a 7th tribulation or 8th tribulation expert!

He walked in quickly and looked around. He was stunned. There was no mountain of treasures as he had imagined. There was only one thing in the huge Palace. It was a ball of bright golden light, floating in the middle of the hall.

When he looked closely, it was actually an eye!

"Just one?"

Tang Hao turned around and looked at the ancestor of technique, stunned.

"Yeah! Just one!" The ancestor of technique said.

"That's too little!" Tang Hao looked disgusted.

"You brat, you still think it's too little? do you know what treasure this is?" The ancestor of technique glared at him and said unhappily, "this is my life's work. I studied thousands of spiritual pupils in this world and integrated them together to create the spiritual pupil. It is not an exaggeration to call it the world's number one pupil."

"Furthermore, this eye itself has a great origin. It's an eye of an ancient God, and it has great magical powers!"

"This eye is called the divine eye of myriad laws. It is the Supreme divine eye that has gathered all the eye techniques in the world!"

“Back then, I used this eye to roam the world, commanding the wind and clouds, and had few opponents!”

The ancestor of technique’s tone was impassioned and revealed a shocking heroic spirit.

“So powerful!”

Tang Hao was excited.

He walked forward and took the God’s Eye. After examining it, he sat down cross-legged and began to refine it.

There was a commotion in the crowd below the stairs.

Everyone looked up at the sky in confusion. Stone ancestor had been in the palace for almost two hours. Why was he still not coming down?

“It’s really strange!”

“Hey! Did he succeed? Stone ancestor has passed the test and entered the Dao Palace!”

Some people guessed.

“How is this possible? The first few failed, how could he pass!” Someone retorted immediately. They did not believe that stone ancestor could really pass the last test and enter the palace.

“Woof! That kid wants to pass the test? Hahaha! What a joke!”

“If he could really pass, my surname wouldn’t be Cheng!”

Luo Tianjun, Cheng zu, and the others sneered when they heard this.

The ancestor of technique was personally watching over this trial. Would the ancestor of technique even take a fancy to that kid?

“I think that kid has most likely failed and is too ashamed to come down. In addition, he knows that we have surrounded this place, so he is deliberately stalling for time!” Cheng zu sneered.

“I think so too!” Luo Tianjun laughed. “Then we’ll wait. We’ll wait until he comes down. Let’s see where he can run this time!”

After he finished speaking, he snorted coldly and a look of annoyance flashed across his face.

Because of this brat, they had already lost all their face. This time, they had to kill this brat no matter what to take revenge and regain some face.

With their strength, as long as that brat came down, he would be dead!