## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1576

"You have a lot of treasures?"

Tang Hao's eyes lit up as he stared at the Daluo Swordmaster.

Gulu!

Just like the immortal spirit, he swallowed his saliva.

Sensing his gaze, the Daluo Swordmaster was taken aback. What's wrong with this kid's gaze? something's wrong.

Besides, if you want to look, just look. Why are you swallowing your saliva?

"Oh! 'This kid must be jealous of me. He's looking at me with envy ... That's true!' How old is this kid? in terms of wealth, how can he compare to an old Saint like me!"

"This kid is still a little too inexperienced!"

He thought to himself and felt even more proud.

He looked at Tang Hao with his nose in the air."Are you envious, kid? I'm telling you, this is nothing. I have many treasures! Tribulation weapons or whatever, I have piles of them here. There are also spirit herbs, they're simply like cabbages!"

He began to brag. Seeing that the kid's eyes were getting brighter and brighter, he became more and more proud, and even felt a little smug.

This kid must be extremely envious now!

He chuckled in his heart.

What he didn't know was that this wasn't a look of envy, but a look of greed.

Tang Hao's mind was filled with thoughts of how to kill the old monster and take all his treasures.

The more he heard this fellow brag about his treasures, the more excited he became.

"As expected of a Saint! It was the same with the void old monster last time. He had a lot of treasures. If one of them exploded, he would be rich." Tang Hao's heart was burning.

Compared to these old monsters, his Foundation was indeed lacking. Which of these old monsters hadn't lived for hundreds or even thousands of years? they had also become Saints early and had accumulated countless treasures over the years.

However, it was too difficult to kill a Saint. He was still far from being able to do it.

"Hmph! You're the only one who has a treasure?" The old Daoist Qing Zhu snorted,"it's just a piece of Ganoderma leaf and you're already so smug. Do you really think we've never seen a treasure before?"

As he spoke, he flipped his palm and a ball of green light appeared in his palm.

It was a small section of green bamboo, and it was shrouded in a layer of resplendent brilliance.

Upon closer inspection, one could see that there were traces of mysterious patterns on the surface of the bamboo.

"Sky-reaching bamboo?"

The old monsters on the other side were a little shocked.

"That's right. This is one of the three wondrous bamboos in the world, the sky reaching bamboo. In order to find this bamboo, I travelled through the starry sky and spent decades. Finally, I found a withered bamboo. I spent a lot of spiritual essence to save it."

Daoist Qingzhu said arrogantly.

As he spoke, he plucked three bamboo leaves and said to the immortal spirit,""Here, these are all for you. They're much more delicious than the spirit-breaking Zoysia grass."

"Sky-reaching bamboo?"

Even Tang Hao was shocked.

This was the world's best bamboo. Together with the mountain sea bamboo and the longevity bamboo, they were known as the world's three great wondrous bamboos.

It was said that when this bamboo matured, its body would be incomparably huge, and it would be as tall as the sky. That was how it got its name, sky-reaching bamboo.

This was the same as the Ganoderma grass, they were both on the same level.

Seeing these three leaves, the immortal spirit immediately gave up on the spiritual Ganoderma leaf and drooled at the three leaves.

The Daluo Swordmaster's face turned black and he was a little unhappy.

Wasn't this a slap to his face!

The four of them grew anxious as they watched the immortal spirit being drawn to Daoist Qingzhu.

"Hmph! I'm going all out. Today, I'll let you see the foundation of the primordial chaos Daoist sect!"

Dao master primordial chaos could not help but ask.

He shouted and raised his hand, and a bright divine light burst out from his palm.

Upon closer inspection, it was a golden root.

"This ... Could this be?"

It was Tang Hao's turn to be shocked.

"That's right, this is ... A strand of root of the divine medicine bestowed by the cyan Emperor mountain!" The primordial chaos Dao master said smugly.

In history, the Green Emperor mountain had only bestowed peerless treasures three times. The first time was a divine medicine that was obtained by the primordial chaos Daoist sect.

Naturally, that divine medicine was long gone. It had been dismembered by the primordial chaos Daoist sect and used to refine pills. Only a few roots were left.

Godly medicine was even more precious than precious medicine. It was hard to find in the whole world. Some people also called it immortal medicine. Each of them contained amazing immortal Qi. They were Supreme spiritual objects born by seizing the fate of heaven and earth.

Even if it was just a strand of root, it was not something that the spiritual Zoysia grass and the heaven-reaching bamboo leaf could compare to.

Zoysia grass and sky-reaching bamboo were indeed extremely rare spiritual herbs. However, they could not be compared to divine herbs. They were only precious because of their species.

To spirit medicine, the variety was like the bloodline, while precious medicine and divine medicine were the division of their cultivation.

A spiritual medicine might be precious from birth, but it would still need thousands of years to grow into a treasured medicine, and then tens of thousands of years to transform into a divine medicine.

"Damn it, this old man is really putting in a lot of money!"

"Damn it!" Headmaster Qitian swore inside.

Daoist Qingzhu's expression did not look too good either. His sky-reaching bamboo paled in comparison to the roots of the divine medicine.

"This old man has quite a few treasures!"

Tang Hao's eyes sparkled.

If not for the fact that it was not the right time, he would have taken out a small notebook and recorded this Hunyuan old Daoist down.

The moment the root appeared, the immortal spirit turned around again. Looking at the root, his saliva drooled all over the ground.

"Hunyuan old man, you're ruthless. I'll go all out today and fight you to the end!"

"Hmph!" Headmaster Qitian snorted coldly as he reached out his hand, and a ball of brilliant divine light appeared.

"Do you think that only your primordial chaos Daoist sect has divine medicine? my heaven-equal Department has also obtained it. You're just a strand of root hair, while I'm just a piece of fruit. Let's see who's more powerful!"

"What? When did your heaven-equal Department ever get any godly medicine?"

The primordial chaos Dao master's expression changed drastically.

The other three were shocked again.

Right now, it seemed to have become a treasure battle. You take out an item, and I'll immediately take out an even better one to suppress you and compete with you.

The atmosphere also gradually changed. At first, it was about the celestial Spirit, but now it was more about face. No one was willing to admit defeat.

The immortal spirit was completely stunned.

He looked left and right. It was all delicious food. He didn't know which one to choose.

After hesitating for a long time, he started to approach Tang Hao.

The group of people on the other side immediately became anxious.

"Hmph! Since you're all ready to risk your lives, I'll join you. My war god mountain won't lose to your primordial chaos Daoist sect or the equal heaven Department!"

War god mountain snorted and said in dissatisfaction.

He couldn't take it anymore. The primordial chaos Daoist sect and the heaven-equal Department had shown their godly medicines. How could his war god mountain lose?

He stretched out his hand, and a few rose pink petals appeared in his palm. They were shimmering with divine light and exuded a strong fragrance, but they were also part of the divine medicine.

The situation was reversed again. The other side had two godly medicines, while this side only had one.

Smelling the strange fragrance, the immortal spirit turned around again and looked at the petals.

"Hahaha! We have two, and you only have one. We'll definitely win!" The primordial chaos Dao master laughed heartily.

"It seems like I don't need to do anything!"

Old Ji laughed.

Both headmaster Qitian and Daoist Qingzhu's faces darkened.

At this rate, if they were to really lose, they only had three people. Even if they were to compete in terms of treasures, they would not be able to win against this group of old bastards.

"Old man Qi Tian, no matter how hard you fight, you're going to lose. We'll kindly accept this immortal spirit!"

The primordial chaos Dao master and the others laughed in delight.

With the immortal spirit in their hands, they could each raise their cultivation by a little.

Tang Hao raised his hand and said,"have you guys forgotten that I'm still here?"