

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1596

Daoist xukong's face began to Twitch again.

At this moment, he really wanted to curse.

This was extortion!

What kind? only a ghost would believe that!

Also, who can you deceive by putting on such a harmless, kind, and pure appearance?

Daoist xukong roared in his heart.

"How is it? Have you thought about which one to choose?" Tang Hao said with a smile.

Daoist xukong hesitated.

Choosing the first option was clearly not possible. This brat was simply too terrifying. He could tear his Dao of void apart by himself. If one month was not enough, two to three months would definitely be enough. Most likely, the other old monsters would not come to save him either. Instead, they would be more than willing to see his Dao of void suffer!

It would be too embarrassing to choose the second option. Where would he put his face if this got out?

However, after weighing the two options, it seemed that the second option was better ...

For a moment, he was struggling.

First elder and the others stood behind, looking at the person outside the mountain Gate with shock and horror.

Naturally, they recognized him. He was the famous stone ancestor who had once dominated Beichen!

They knew that he had become a saint, but they didn't know that he had become so powerful in just a dozen years that he had scared their path master to this extent.

Their Dao master was a veteran Saint and had been a Saint for many years. Stone ancestor, on the other hand, had only been a Saint for two to three years at most!

The scene in front of them was truly hard to believe.

After struggling for a long time, Daoist xukong's face turned red. "What do you want? How much do I need to satisfy you?"

"This is more like it!" Tang Hao smiled. "Here, this is the list I made. Take a look!"

Tang Hao flicked his wrist and a list appeared on the screen.

Daoist xukong's eyes widened as he took a look and his hands began to tremble.

F * ck! He was too black-hearted!

This was a blatant robbery!

The great elder came over to take a look and almost fainted.

On the list, there was a long list. There were ten tribulation weapons, a long list of medicinal pills and spiritual materials. What was even more outrageous was the spiritual medicine. All the spiritual medicine on the list were rare.

"Daoist brother void, I'm just too kind. As long as you prepare everything for me, the debt between us will be written off!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Really?"

Old Daoist Xu Kong was tempted.

At the moment, he was still not this kid's opponent. He would resolve the conflict first. It would not be too late to deal with this kid when there was an opportunity in the future.

"Naturally!"

"Then ... Alright! However, this number is a little too much. Can you reduce it a little? look at these spiritual herbs, which one of them isn't a rare treasure? even if you empty out my Dao of void treasure-house, you won't be able to find many of them!"

Daoist xukong began to haggle over the price with Tang Hao.

The void sect disciples behind him were all stunned when they saw this.

They, the Grand Dao of void, actually had to pay compensation and seek peace. What a great humiliation this was!

They clenched their fists tightly, their faces full of humiliation.

However, they didn't dare to make a sound. Even the path master had yielded. What else could they do? this person was not someone they could fight against.

After arguing for a long time, the two finally came to an agreement.

Then, first elder and the others went to move the things. When they returned, they were carrying a pile of big and small boxes.

"Hurry up and take it away! Hurry up! Hurry up and run!"

Old Daoist Xu Kong said with a dark expression.

This time around, his Dao of void was going to bleed.

Looking at these treasures, his heart ached.

“Many thanks!” Tang Hao opened the box and checked the items before putting them away with satisfaction.

“Goodbye!”

He waved his hand and was in a good mood.

This trip had truly brought in quite a bit. Just the ingredients on the pill recipe alone, he had already collected five types.

“Goodbye!”

The old Daoist Xu Kong stood behind the mountain Gate and waved his hand with a smile. However, he was cursing in his heart. ‘F * ck this goodbye. It’s best if a pervert like you never comes back again.’

He only sighed in relief after Tang Hao had walked away. He turned around to look at the humiliated Grand Elder and the others. He sighed. He was angry, but at the same time, he felt bitter.

He felt that he was too miserable!

He was a veteran Saint, a senior expert, but he was actually scared to such an extent by a young boy. He even asked for compensation and peace. What was this?!

“Daoist master ...”

The great elder sobbed and was on the verge of tears.

The disciples’ eyes were also red.

“Al!”

Old Daoist Xu Kong looked up at the sky with a melancholic expression.

Thinking of this, his eyes became wet and teary.

“You’re all dismissed. Go back and cultivate well. We’ll remember this and take revenge in the future.”

He waved his hand and returned to the cave dwelling in desolation.

The Dao of void was filled with gloom and misery. On the other side, Tang Hao was very happy. He hummed a little tune and counted the treasures in his storage ring. He was in an extremely good mood.

“The next one should be killing the sacred sect!”

He headed straight for kill Saint sect.

Hearing that he was here, the killing Saint sect’s sect master was so scared that he almost peed his pants. He scuttled up and was about to run away.

He was on the verge of tears when he saw the list that Tang Hao threw at him.

“Brother Tang, can we discuss a 50% discount?”

“No! At most 10% off!”

“Then 40%! 40% off will do!”

The two of them haggled over the price as if they were buying vegetables, leaving the disciples and elders of slaughter Saint sect dumbfounded.

They all gave themselves a slap to see if they were dreaming.

After an intense negotiation, the two of them finally reached an agreement. Tang Hao took the treasure and left, leaving behind the group of people from kill Saint sect, who were sighing in despair.

“Oh! Who would be next? By the way, let’s go to bi Ling Palace and meet that old witch Xuan Chen!”

Tang Hao pondered for a while, then headed toward green spirit Palace.

“It’s you!”

When she saw Tang Hao outside the mountain Gate, fairy soft clouds ‘heart trembled. She was extremely shocked.

She felt bitter in her heart.

She had long heard from the divine ancestor that this person had already become a saint.

Thinking of all the things that had happened in the past, she felt even more sorrowful.

“What do you want to do?”

“If you want to take revenge, I advise you to forget it,” she rebuked with a cold face. “Even if you’re a Saint, you can’t do anything to green spirit Palace!”

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao smiled noncommittally. With a wave of his hand, he tossed a list over. “You just need to prepare three of the items on this list for me, and I’ll write off all our grudges.”

Fairy soft clouds took it and her expression changed.

Which one of the items on the list wasn't a rare spirit herb?

"Don't even think about it!" She angrily rebuked with an ice-cold face.

Tang Hao chuckled. "It's not up to a mere vice Palace Master like you to decide whether you'll give it to me or not. Only your Palace Master can decide. You ... You're not qualified!"

"You ..."

Fairy soft clouds 'pretty face turned red with anger, and her almond-shaped eyes widened.

Just as she was about to scold him, a figure suddenly appeared behind her. He took the list, glanced at it, and said, "Soft cloud, give it to him!"

The person was the master of green spirit Palace, Saint ancestor Xuan pin.