

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1619

In a certain corner of danding mountain, two figures were hiding.

The two of them were sneaky and looked around from time to time, as if they were afraid of being discovered.

“Old brother, you’re too ruthless! You’re asking for half, you’re not being kind!”

A middle-aged man said in a low voice.

“Hey! Just think about it, if you make it to the fourth stage, you’ll be awesome. You’ll be ranked at least 10000 on the eternal alchemy list!” “Ten thousand?” Tang Hao said dubiously. “What kind of concept is that? do you know how many alchemists there are in the Galaxy? It’s more than a hundred million. To be able to enter the top 10000 is a Supreme honor!”

“Supreme glory?”

The man’s eyes turned red and he swallowed his saliva.

This was too tempting!

As a Grandmaster of the eight cauldrons, he was a respected figure in his own Galaxy. He did not lack anything. However, he could not resist such an honor.

“Buy! I’m buying it!”

He gritted his teeth and bought it.

When he received the cauldron, he was so excited that his entire body was trembling.

“Brother, thanks!”

He cupped his fist at Tang Hao, then left excitedly.

“Waa! So many treasures!”

Tang Hao sat down and counted his treasures. He was elated.

After he had sold more than 30 cauldrons, someone came to him.

“Fellow Daoist, please wait!” An old man sneaked over and observed Tang Hao for a long time before speaking.

“Oh? You are ...”

Tang Hao looked at him in surprise.

“Brother, don’t be nervous. I don’t have any ill intentions. Instead, I have a favor to ask of you!” The old man scurried over to Tang Hao and stammered, “I want to buy that too ...”

“What’s that?”

“That’s the one! I’ve heard that you’re a warm-hearted and helpful person. You won’t refuse to sell it, right?” The old man was a little anxious.

“Sell! Of course I’ll sell it! ‘But ...’ Tang Hao wanted to say something but stopped.

“What’s wrong?”

“Let me see what good stuff you have. If you don’t have it, I won’t sell it!”

This was a fat sheep that was hard to come by, so it would be a waste not to slaughter it.

The man hesitated for a moment, then nodded. He took out the ring and opened it for Tang Hao to see.

“Brother, take a look. This sword is not bad, right? The three tribulations ancient sword!”

The old man took out a sword and showed it to Tang Hao.

“Trash!”

Tang Hao said disdainfully after taking a glance at it.

“F * ck!”

The old man was speechless. He looked at Tang Hao in shock. This was a third tribulation weapon. Many people would fight for it in the outside world, but it was trash in this man’s eyes.

That’s right! Since this person was able to sell his cauldron, he must be an old weirdo with Nine Cauldrons. A person of this status would probably have a large pile of tribulation artifacts, so he really wouldn’t be interested in a third tribulation artifact like this.

“What about this? It’s an ancient pill!”

He took out another medicine bottle.

“I’m not interested!”

Tang Hao glanced at it and shook his head.

He immersed his divine sense into the ring and scanned it back and forth, looking for useful items. To him, ordinary treasures were of no use.

Suddenly, his expression changed, as he had discovered something.

“What is this?”

He found a pile of scrolls in the corner of the ring. Most of them were cultivation techniques, but one of them was extremely tattered and looked quite old.

There was a unique aura on the scroll.

He used his spiritual will and took out the scroll.

“I’m not sure. I got it from somewhere when I was traveling. I thought it was a treasure, but after studying it for a long time, I found nothing.”

The old man said as he looked at the scroll.

Tang Hao opened it. There was nothing on it. It looked like a useless scroll.

“Strange!”

Tang Hao carefully sensed the aura. It was faintly discernible, and it felt familiar, but he could not tell what it was.

“Forget it, let’s take him down first!”

“I’ll take this,” Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he put the scroll away. “And I’ll take all of these.”

The old man nodded his head readily and handed over the things.

When he got the cauldron, he left happily.

“Brother, thanks! You really are a good person!”

Before he left, he did not forget to give a word of praise.

Tang Hao studied the cauldrons for a while more, then continued to wander around and sell them. Gradually, his name spread, and many people came to his door. Some of them were even old monsters with Nine Cauldrons. They bought more than a dozen cauldrons at once, and were extremely generous.

“Brother, give me twenty of them. Don’t worry, I have a lot of treasures. The pill wave sect is one of the top pill Dao forces on the central sacred planet. There’s nothing we don’t have!”

“Heavenly Star peony? There was! Come, take it!”

The pill wave sect’s master yunguang had also arrived.

To Tang Hao’s great surprise, he found the Heavenly Star peony. Now, he was only missing the fruit of fortune.

When it was almost over, Tang Hao took out his cauldron and only kept one for himself.

Once the time was up, he rushed out with the crowd.

“Get lost! The first place is mine!”

Marquis Wutian roared and pushed through the crowd. He was the first to rush out.

“Shua shua!”

In the crowd, a few old monsters laughed but did not speak.

This time, they would not lose to this kid!

Marquis Wutian was young and arrogant. The older generation had long been unconvinced. This time, they had to put some pressure on him. That was why they had bought cauldrons to bet on Marquis Wutian.

“Let’s go!”

They rushed out with the crowd.

At that moment, the elders of the elixir Hall had finished counting Marquis Wutian’s cauldron.

“Master immortal Wu Tian, 251!”

In an instant, the square was in an uproar.

Everyone revealed an expression of surprise and began to praise.

Marquis Wutian laughed, feeling proud of himself.

However, at this moment, he heard a few cold snorts.

“It’s only 251 Yuan, too little! It can’t be considered number one!”

“Young man, you still can’t do it! We’ll have to depend on the older generation for this. ”

A few old monsters with Nine Cauldrons came together and landed on the square. They began to move the cauldrons out, one after another. Marquis Wutian was stunned. Then, his face darkened.

All of these old monsters had more than two hundred and fifty. The one with the highest number was guru yunguang, who had two hundred and sixty. He was completely above Bai Xiaochun.

There was another uproar.

Everyone was a little surprised. These old monsters had been suppressed by Marquis Wutian in the previous two rounds. They did not expect that these old monsters would actually surpass him in this round.

Thinking about it carefully, this was also within reason. This round tested on medicinal theory, and the most important thing was accumulation. The old monsters would definitely have the advantage.

“Hahaha!”

The old monsters laughed carefreely.

Marquis Wutian’s face was extremely gloomy. He felt a little embarrassed. He had not gotten first place in the first three rounds.

He was even more curious. He didn’t know what was wrong with this elixir gathering, but he felt that something was wrong. However, he couldn’t put his finger on what was wrong.

“It’s really strange!”

He muttered, feeling extremely depressed.