## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1771

"Just now ... I think it moved?"

They were a little suspicious. Did they see wrongly? this guy's fishing line seemed to have trembled a little just now, as if he had taken the bait.

But ... How was this possible?

Just as they were in a daze, the fishing line trembled violently again.

"He took the bait! He's really taken the bait!"

They were all shocked and cried out in fear.

This wave of cheers instantly attracted everyone's attention.

"Someone caught it again? Who is it?"

They all looked in the direction of the voice. When they saw clearly, they were all stunned. This guy was very unfamiliar and they had never seen him before.

"No... No way!"

The demon from the Qian clan, who was standing next to Tang Hao, widened his eyes in disbelief.

Could this guy really catch a fish with his broken fishing rod and broken bait?

Damn it, is that fish blind? it didn't want to eat such a good bait, but it wanted to eat this guy!

His face twitched, and he had the urge to vomit blood.

Their bait was right next to each other, but the fish didn't want to eat his bait. It had to eat this guy's stupid bait. It was simply unreasonable!

Tang Hao's face was calm. He was not surprised at all. This was the best bait he had. If even this bait could not hook the celestial fish, then there was nothing else he could do.

He didn't have good flesh and blood, but he had the best medicine. He had almost all kinds of rare spirit herbs in the world, such as the divine fruit of creation and the sky-reaching bamboo. He had gathered dozens of rare spirit herbs and mixed them with celestial water to make this bait.

It could be said that in terms of medicinal bait, this was already the best. Even the medicinal bait of the Yao clan might not be comparable to his.

When the bait trembled a few more times, he picked up the fishing rod and pulled hard. With a splash, a red light jumped out of the water. It was a fish like a phoenix, emitting a hot breath.

"It's a red anchovy!"

There was a burst of exclamations, and everyone had envious expressions.

This Red Phoenix fish was a celestial fish on the same level as the purple gold Qilin. Not only did it contain shocking spiritual essence that was equivalent to half a divine medicine, but it also contained fire essence, which was greatly beneficial to cultivators who cultivated fire techniques.

"Good stuff!"

Tang Hao looked at it and was overjoyed.

The fire essence in the red Phoenix fish had been nurtured by the immortal Qi and was no longer an ordinary thing. If it was absorbed by a genuine fire, it could increase the power of the genuine fire.

He reached out his hand and kept the fish.

He chuckled and was in a good mood.

One immortal fish was equivalent to half a divine medicine, and his cultivation would increase by a lot. If he caught more, his cultivation would reach the peak of the third tribulation soon.

Beside him, the Qian clan's genius's face was flushed red and he was extremely embarrassed.

He had just said that if this guy caught one, he would take this guy's surname. At that time, he thought that with this guy's lousy fishing rod and bait, it would be strange if he could catch one. He didn't expect that this guy would actually catch one!

"There's no justice!"

He felt even more aggrieved. His rod was good, and the bait was good, so why didn't the fish take his hook?

"Motherf \* cker! He's definitely a lucky bastard!" He muttered angrily.

He did not dare to look at Tang Hao anymore, for fear that Tang Hao would bring up what he had just said.

He lowered his head in a daze and continued fishing.

"What great luck!"

The surrounding people were all extremely envious.

They also thought it was luck. After all, this guy's fishing rod and bait were both bad, so it could only be explained by luck.

They were envious for a while, then they all lowered their heads and started fishing.

"Who is this guy?"

The Saint children around the heavenly grandmother pool all looked over. After sizing him up for a while, they all shook their heads and retracted their gazes. Since they didn't know him, he was just a nameless nobody. There was nothing to be concerned about.

At a corner of the heavenly grandmother pool, a pair of beautiful eyes swept over from the Qin clan's team. When they landed on Tang Hao, they froze and could no longer shift their gaze away.

Her delicate body trembled slightly, and her heart throbbed inexplicably.

She clearly didn't recognize the person in front of her, but she had a feeling that she had known him for a long time.

"What's wrong, Xiangyi?"

A female from the Qin clan asked curiously when she saw this.

"It's ... It's nothing ..."

She immediately came back to her senses and took another look before looking away.

"That guy, no one knows him. He's definitely not from a clan. He's just a nobody from a small sect!" That Qin clan's female sneered,"however, his luck isn't bad. To think that he actually managed to catch one."

When Qin Shijie heard that, he looked in Tang Hao's direction and laughed.""It's just luck, it's nothing! I'm the real deal. If I can catch one, I can catch a second one. As for him, he's lucky once and wants to get another one?"

"It is! It's just dog shit luck!"

The Qin clan's disciples all sneered.

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard another commotion on the other side.

"I ... I've taken the bait again!"

Someone screamed.

Everyone looked towards the source of the voice and was stunned. They were a little puzzled. Why was it that way again? when they took a closer look, their eyes were wide open. It was actually that guy again. He had taken the bait.

When Qin Shijie looked over, the sneer on his face froze. He was dumbstruck.

"How ... How is this possible?"

He muttered.

This guy had just caught one, why did he take the bait again?

Just now it was dog shit luck, what luck was it now?

A moment later, as a Golden Dragon fish emerged from the water, the entire heavenly Granny Pond began to boil.

In such a short time, he had caught two fish in a row. This was too amazing!

The demon from the Qian clan was completely dumbfounded. He stared at the Golden immortal fish in Tang Hao's hand with his mouth wide open. His face was distorted with extreme shock.

"This is also F \* cking possible?"

When he regained his senses, he gritted his teeth and cursed angrily.

One was fine, but there was another one!

Was this fish really blind?!

His face twitched violently, and he was really about to vomit blood.

He couldn't catch one fish no matter how hard he tried, but the other party used a broken rod to casually catch two. Was there any justice in this?!

"Luck! It must be luck!"

He muttered.

No one knew this guy, so he wasn't a powerful person. How could he have any powerful bait? it was just a blind cat meeting a dead rat. It was just luck.

"Luck! I was just lucky!"

On the other side of the river, Qin Shijie regained his senses and said awkwardly. Then, his face darkened and became somewhat unsightly.

It was all because of this guy that he was so embarrassed!

"Hmph! His luck was not bad, he caught two! I don't believe that you can walk out of this divine mountain alive!" He gritted his teeth and muttered.

These two immortal fish were worth a stalk of divine medicine. Which demon could resist such temptation?

If this fellow was also a member of the main clan, then so be it. No one would take the risk. However, since this fellow was a member of a sect, they had nothing to worry about. Let alone snatching things, even if they killed this fellow here, it would be fine.

The atmosphere was heated for a while before it finally calmed down. The group continued fishing, but every now and then, there would be greedy gazes on Tang Hao.