

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1773

“Thanks for letting me win! Thanks for letting me win!”

Tang Hao reached out and grabbed the purple-gold scale.

Yao Kong Xuan stood on the spot with a gloomy face. He was confused. The bait that the Yao clan had prepared had all kinds of top spiritual herbs in the world. There were even a few divine rank spiritual herbs.

Logically speaking, it was impossible for anyone to surpass him.

“This guy ... Who is he?”

Yao Kong Xuan clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

He fixed his gaze on Tang Hao. The more he looked, the more he felt that this guy seemed familiar, as if he had seen him somewhere before, but he just couldn't remember, which made him very angry.

On the Qin clan's side, Qin Shijie's expression was somewhat unsightly. He was the one who caught that purple-gold Qilin. However, his Qilin was only three feet long. This fellow's Qilin was much bigger than his and looked even more impressive than his.

“It's really strange! How can there be a bait that is more powerful than the Yao clan?”

He mumbled to himself, feeling a little puzzled.

“F * ck!” At this moment, the demon with the surname Qian finally came back to his senses. He was so excited that his entire body trembled, “B-brother, You ... What kind of bait is this? how can it be so awesome?”

He was so excited that he stuttered.

He finally understood that this was not an idiot! He was clearly an expert. When he boasted that he was some fishing expert, he really wasn't bragging. He really had this ability.

“Bait!”

Tang Hao glared at him and said coldly.

“What ... What medicine is this? I ... Can I buy some?” That demon surnamed Qian said excitedly.

“Can you even afford it?”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes.

The demon surnamed Qian was stunned for a moment, then he was dumbfounded.

That's right! He couldn't afford it at all. Since it was the best bait that was more powerful than the Yao clan, it must have used many top spiritual herbs. It wasn't something he could afford.

Tang Hao ignored him. He took out another ball of bait, hooked it, and threw it out.

He had prepared many sets of bait, so it would not be a problem to catch dozens of them.

The commotion lasted for a long time before it finally calmed down.

The group continued fishing, but they would occasionally glance at Tang Hao and pay close attention to his condition.

This guy had already caught three fish. This number was quite shocking. Every time the tianlao sacred mountain opened, they would only catch a few dozen fish. It was already very good for one person to catch one. Three or four was already the maximum.

And now, not long after it started, this guy had actually caught three.

"Since it's the best bait, there shouldn't be a lot of them! I've heard that the Yao clan's bait can only have five or six bundles at most, and they can catch three or four fish. I don't believe he has many bundles of such top grade bait."

Someone said in disdain.

Top-grade bait like this was extremely precious. Naturally, there were only a few of them. Not to mention the bait from the Yao clan, the meat bait from the Luo clan was made from the meat of a flood Dragon mixed with the blood of a Qilin.

Qilin blood was a divine item. The Luo clan didn't have much of it, probably only three or four.

"That's true!"

Everyone nodded in understanding.

After a while, someone caught another fish. It was Tang Hao's turn next. It was another Golden Dragon fish. Everyone's eyes turned red.

The fourth message!

These four immortal fish were worth two half-divine herbs.

In the starry sky of the lower realm, divine medicine was rare, and on Pangu continent, it was also extremely rare. No one could resist the temptation of such a precious thing.

Many people had already begun to plan how to snatch the four immortal fish.

"Four! There should be no more!"

Yao Kong Xuan muttered.

He had only brought five bundles of top-grade medicinal bait, so this guy would at most have four bundles.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

What shocked them was that not long after, with a “Hua” sound, this guy hooked another bait. It was a green spirit carp, and it was very big. The one that Yao kongxuan had was only the size of a palm, but this one was the size of his face.

Yao kongxuan’s face suddenly changed.

Five messages!

How was this possible?

Where did this guy get so many top-grade spirit herbs?

All the Saint children’s expressions were very ugly. Many people didn’t even catch a single fish, but this guy was good, pulling one fish after another. Where would they put their face?

If it was also a Holy Son, they could still live with it. However, it just had to be a disciple of a sect, a nameless nobody. Every fish this guy caught was a ruthless slap to their faces!

How could they, the clan, lose to a disciple of a sect?

“I don’t believe it!”

They gritted their teeth, held their breath, and continued fishing.

Occasionally, someone would pull one, and they would laugh out loud in joy, feeling elated.

The Holy Son of the Luo clan had also caught one. He laughed out loud and was overjoyed.

But not long after, there was movement from Tang Hao’s side again. Another one was pulled up. Its body was incomparably large, like a bull. Its entire body was golden and covered in thick golden scales.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Everyone around the heavenly Granny Pond had their mouths wide open as they looked at the huge celestial fish that had leaped out of the water.

“It’s ... It’s huge!”

Then, there was a wave of exclamations.

The fish was too big, so big that it was a little scary.

It wasn't that they hadn't seen big fish before. In the outside world, they had even seen fish the size of small mountains. It wasn't a big deal, but they were all ordinary fish, not immortal fish.

Immortal fish were different. They were generally smaller in size. It was said that the largest fish in this pool was only seven or eight feet long, but this one was at least twelve or thirteen feet long. It was as strong as a bull, which was really amazing.

Furthermore, from its appearance, they almost could not recognize that it was a golden flood dragon fish.

"It's so big. It must be at least five or six thousand years old!"

"This golden flood dragon fish has the bloodline of a flood Dragon. The older it is, the more it looks like a flood Dragon. This one is already half a flood Dragon, so it's at least six thousand years old. There's more than one divine herb!"

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Even though golden flood dragon fish were common, this was the first time they had heard of one that had been around for so long.

"Six!"

"How much bait does he have? Catching six fish at once should be a new record. I heard from the elders in the clan that the most powerful person in the past only caught five fish at a time!"

Then, the crowd exclaimed again.

Catching six fish in one go was a record-breaking feat.

The Saint children's faces darkened.

"Hmph! I'd like to see how much more bait he has!" Yao Kong Xuan snorted.

"Let him continue fishing. The more he catches, the better!"

Qin Shijie also snorted coldly. His gaze that swept over Tang Hao was filled with intense greed and murderous intent.

He was actually hoping that this guy could catch as many as possible. Anyway, no matter how many there were, it would all benefit him.

By the time the seventh and eighth blood veins appeared, the crowd was already numb and no longer cried out in surprise. The atmosphere by the pool became more and more strange.