The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1955

Tang Hao continued to fly upward. Soon, he could see rings of light in the sky.

That was thirty-three heavens!

Each ring of light represented an ancient orthodoxy.

"Emperor Pan City, where is it?"

Tang Hao stopped and looked around.

The steward had said that Emperor Pan City was not in the 33 heavens, but at the entrance, so it should be in this void.

"He should be here!"

Soon, the Emperor PAN token in his hand sensed something again. He flew forward and stopped in the void.

According to the sensing of the Emperor PAN token, the city should be here.

He walked around and the Emperor PAN token in his hand suddenly shook and lit up. Then, he saw a ripple in the void in front of him. A huge city appeared in the ripple.

"It's an illusion!"

Tang Hao said.

The city was usually covered by illusions, and ordinary people couldn't see it. Only those who held the Emperor PAN token could see it.

"What a majestic city!"

"Amazing!" Tang Hao exclaimed after he examined it.

He swept forward and landed in front of the city gate.

There were two golden-armored cultivators at the door. They were also at the third tribulation of the Saint realm!

"A three-tribulation Saint guarding the door. This city is really extraordinary!"

Tang Hao was surprised.

At this time, above the sky, several rays of light descended and also arrived in front of the city gate. The figures of cultivators appeared one after another. They were all wearing precious clothes, which were extremely gorgeous, and their bodies were all covered in the brilliant light of treasures.

"That should be from the Vermillion Bird heaven. That ... Should be the God curse heaven ..."

Tang Hao could tell who they were from the Jade pendants on their waists.

The most simple version of the Vermillion Bird sky was a Vermillion Bird, while the God curse sky was engraved with a mysterious incantation.

"Eh? This fellow is ..."

They had also noticed Tang Hao standing to the side. Compared to their dazzling treasured clothing, this fellow in plain white clothes was simply too shabby.

"So it's from below!"

When they saw the black token in Tang Hao's hand, they could not help but sneer with disdain.

As people from thirty-three heavens, they had always had a strong sense of superiority and looked down on those who were at the bottom.

They looked at Tang Hao with disdain, then chuckled and went back into the city.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows, but did not pay much attention to it. He had long heard that the people of the thirty-three heavens had always looked down on the people of Pangu continent.

"Anyone with a black iron Order who wants to enter the city must first pay a hundred Pangu coins!"

The Golden-armored cultivator on Tang Hao's left shouted.

"Pangu coins?" he asked. Tang Hao was surprised again.

"This is your first time here, right? There are still thirty-three days left in pan Huang city, and Pangu coins are the only currency in circulation. One hundred Pangu coins is equivalent to the price of a third-tribulation weapon. If you don't have any Pangu coins, you can just pay with any one of them."

The Golden-armored cultivator said.

"When we enter the city, you can go and Exchange for some."

"A third tribulation weapon?" Tang Hao was speechless.

Don't be fooled by the number of treasures he had on him, including many Emperor artifacts, 7th tribulation and 6th tribulation ones. It seemed that 3rd tribulation artifacts were nothing.

But in reality, for normal cultivators, a third tribulation weapon was also very precious and valuable.

"So F * cking black!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself.

However, this was their territory, after all, so he could only do as he was told. He took out a random item and handed it over.

"Not bad! Let's go in!"

The Golden-armored cultivator examined the body and nodded at Tang Hao.

"Thanks!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands and walked into the city.

After passing through the city gates, Tang Hao's eyes suddenly brightened. An incomparably wide street appeared in front of him.

On the streets, people came and went, and it was extremely lively. Most of them were wearing bright treasure clothes, and their bodies were covered in treasure light, which was simply blinding.

There were shops on both sides of the street. It was similar to an ordinary city, but the things they sold were different.

"They're all tribulation weapons ..."

"This is ... A two-thousand-year-old blood ginseng? You're just going to put it on the side of the road and sell it?"

Tang Hao walked forward. He had only visited a few shops when he was left speechless.

The shops here sold all kinds of tribulation weapons, ranging from the first to the sixth tribulation. Tang Hao was dazzled by the variety of weapons.

The shops that sold spirit herbs were even more exaggerated. The spirit herbs there were all in piles, and thousand-year-old herbs could be seen everywhere.

There were also people selling pills. There were all kinds of pills, a dazzling array.

"This guy ... He must be coming from below!"

"Hahaha! Look at him, he's like a country bumpkin who has never seen the world!"

Along the way, people looked at Tang Hao and pointed at him.

Tang Hao looked like a country bumpkin who had just entered the city. He was surprised by everything he saw.

"So what if you're a country bumpkin!"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes.

He did not pay any attention to these people and continued to shop.

Soon, he found several items on the list, but when he asked, he found that they were all expensive. They were all at least hundreds of Yuan, and a few of them were in the thousands.

Here, a third tribulation weapon was 100 coins, so these spirit herbs were several third tribulation weapons.

"It's a little expensive, but I can still afford it!"

Tang Hao did some calculations.

He was rich, so he didn't care about this. Besides, he didn't have these below, so it was worth it to spend more here.

"Let's go and Exchange for some money first!"

Tang Hao walked around for a while, then asked someone where he could exchange Pangu coins.

"There are many big shops that have them. However, it's better to go to the spiritual treasure Shop. It's better there." The shopkeeper of an elixir store introduced the numinous Treasure Shop.

Tang Hao knew that it was a shop opened by the spirit treasure heaven when he heard the name.

Tang Hao followed the shopkeeper's directions and found the shop.

"The exchange for Pangu coins ... Is here!"

As soon as Tang Hao entered the shop, he saw an obvious wooden sign. He pointed at a counter on the side where a few people were lining up to exchange for Pangu coins. They took out various items, which were appraised by a few old men behind the counter, then gave a price.

"This cloud wing Tiger's egg is pretty good. Look, there are golden patterns on it, proving that its bloodline is strong. This egg can be sold for 150 coins."

"This flying sword is a 4th tribulation ancient artifact. It contains aged metal and is a rare flying sword. Its power is also quite amazing. It can be sold for 1000 coins!"

These people also took out all kinds of things, tribulation weapons, medicinal pills, spiritual medicine, everything.

However, none of them took out many things. The most they took out was only about 2000 coins. After taking the coins, they went to another counter.

"Next!"

It was Tang Hao's turn soon.

"Eh? You're ... From below?"

The old man behind the counter looked up at Tang Hao and was shocked.

"It is!"

The old man sized Tang Hao up, his eyes unreadable.""It's been a long time since I've seen you people from below. Hurry up and take it out! Let me see what you've brought. "

His tone was filled with impatience and contempt.