

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1959

“It’s really ten-thousand-year purple gold!”

In the spirit treasures Pavilion, there was a wave of exclamations.

All the cultivators found it hard to believe that this fellow from the lower continent actually had such a treasure on him!

Moreover, this was too much of a coincidence!

Three times in a row, the two of them took out the same type of treasure. Moreover, this guy’s treasure was better each time.

One or two times could be a coincidence, but three times in a row? that was a little hard to explain.

However, if it wasn’t a coincidence, then how could this fellow take out the same treasure three times in a row?

For a time, everyone was puzzled.

The Saint from White Tiger heaven was stunned.

“My fellow Daoist, I’m sorry! If you don’t have any better treasures, then I win!” Tang Hao smiled in embarrassment.

The Saint came back to his senses and touched the ring, his face gradually turning red.

That piece of ice sea divine metal was already the best treasure he had on him. How could he take out anything better?

“I ...”

He stammered, his expression becoming more and more embarrassed.

He, a dignified White Tiger heavenly Saint, had actually lost to a fellow who had come from below in a battle of treasures. This was simply too embarrassing!

However, he couldn’t go back on his word in front of so many people.

“Fellow Daoist, you let me win!”

Tang Hao cupped his hands and walked forward happily. He took the Jade bottle, alms bowl, and the ten-thousand-year-old frozen sea divine metal.

The White Tiger heavenly saint’s face twitched and he felt like vomiting blood.

Not only did he lose face, but he also lost his treasures, especially that piece of ice sea divine metal. It was the best treasure he had on him.

“Bai Ling actually lost!”

“This is so embarrassing!”

Everyone shook their heads and sighed.

If they lost this treasure battle, not only would White Tiger heaven lose face, but the 33 heavens would as well.

“We can’t just let it go like this!”

“Right! We have to compete again!”

Then, they started to shout.

This matter concerned the face of the 33 heavens, so how could they let this fellow leave?

Moreover, a piece of ten-thousand-year-old purple gold and a piece of ten-thousand-year-old icy sea divine metal were both good treasures. They were also extremely envious.

“This ...”

Tang Hao hesitated for a while, then gritted his teeth and said, “Good! Then let’s have another match!”

“Hahaha! This guy was too stupid! You actually agreed!”

“Move aside, let me do it! The two mystical materials are mine!”

The crowd was in an uproar.

Everyone was overjoyed and rushed forward, all wanting to grab this opportunity.

As long as he could seize this opportunity, he would be able to get the two ten thousand year old spiritual materials.

After pushing and shoving for a while, a Saint from the purple sky Realm seized the opportunity.

“I’m Zi song, from the purple sky!”

He bowed slightly as a form of greeting. Then, he flicked his sleeves and took out a purple wooden box.

As soon as the lid was opened, a hazy green light bloomed out of the box.

Looking closely, he saw that there was a piece of green wood in the box, and an amazing vitality was coming from this piece of green wood.

“What amazing vitality!”

“What kind of spirit wood is this?”

Everyone was surprised and confused.

Spiritual wood was much more difficult to recognize than ordinary metal spiritual materials. It was difficult for them to tell what kind of spiritual wood it was just by its appearance.

“This! That’s a good treasure!”

Heavenly Saint Zi Xu stroked his long beard and laughed smugly. “This is a 10000-year-old pine tree. Furthermore, this wood is an ancient item. After 10000 years, it was cut off and absorbed 10000 years of immortal Qi.”

“It can be said that this wood is a Supreme spiritual material for refining wood element treasures.”

There was a clamor all around, and some people were boiling.

Their eyes were burning as they looked at the spirit wood.

“How is it? This ten thousand year old pine tree of mine should be much higher than your ten thousand year old purple gold!” Heavenly Saint Zi Xu looked at Tang Hao and stroked his long beard with a smug expression.

“That’s right!”

Tang Hao nodded his head.

“Hahaha! Since you’ve admitted it, then be willing to accept your loss! Quick, take out those treasures, they’re all mine now!”

Heavenly Saint Zi Xu was ecstatic.

All the cultivators in the surroundings were envious and jealous.

“Wait!”

Tang Hao raised his hand and shouted.

“What’s wrong? are you trying to cheat?” Heavenly Saint Zi Xu’s face turned cold as he shouted.

“No!” Tang Hao waved his hand and smiled in embarrassment. “I just remembered that I have another treasure on me. It’s just a little better than yours.”

The Saint was stunned and blurted out, “It’s also a spirit wood?”

“Right!” Tang Hao smiled.

“Impossible! This was absolutely impossible! Where did you get such a good spirit wood? I don’t believe it!”

The Saint said excitedly.

He didn’t believe that this matter could be so strange. There had been three coincidences just now, and now it was happening again?

“Then take a look, what is this!”

Tang Hao took out a small box and opened it. In a split second, a dark blue divine light rushed out, dazzling everyone’s eyes.

“This is ...”

“Heavens! The qielan wood! That’s the divine wood of Sangha!”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The dark blue Spirit wood in front of him was clearly the most precious of all the spirit wood, the qielan divine wood!

This was a divine material of the spirit wood!

The green pine was just an ordinary spirit wood, and it could only be ranked as a treasure because it was a little older. However, this qielan wood was different. It was a natural divine material and was extremely precious.

“Impossible! This is impossible ...”

The heavenly Saint Zi Xu was dazed.

He couldn’t believe that this poor thing had such a divine item!

“Fellow Daoist, do you have any better treasures on you?”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

“No... No...” The purple sky heaven elder’s face turned red as he unwillingly said.

In his heart, he was cursing. F \* ck, you’ve already taken out a piece of divine material. What else can I take out? even an ordinary seven tribulation weapon can’t compare to a piece of divine material. It has to be an eight tribulation weapon.

Although the thirty-three heavens were rich, they were not at the level where they could pick up eighth tribulation weapons from the ground.

“No? Then I’m sorry!” Tang Hao strode forward and collected the ten thousand year pine tree.

“I lost again! It’s so embarrassing!”

“A divine material! How could they compete! This guy was clearly pretending to be a pig to eat a Tiger! They’re deliberately playing with us!”

The crowd was in an uproar.

The cultivators finally reacted. This guy was not some poor wretch. He had a divine material in his pocket, so how could he be poor? he was clearly dressed in this poor appearance to pretend to be poor and trick them.

“That’s too sinister!”

“This guy is too detestable! How dare you play with the people of the 33 heavens in panhuang city!”

Their expressions began to turn unkind.

“Alright! So you did it on purpose, return my baby!”

The Saint from White Tiger heaven shouted and jumped out.

“And my baby!”

Heavenly Saint Zi Xu also said angrily.

“What’s wrong? You want to go back on your word?”

Tang Hao fiddled with the green pine wood in his hand. He looked around, and a playful smile appeared on his face.