The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2068

The warship sailed upward and approached the thirty-three halos.

Each ring of light represented an ancient orthodoxy and contained a vast middle world.

Under the guidance of the heavenly emissary of numinous treasure, the gate of Fortune's warship stopped in front of one of the Halos.

A floating island appeared in the void in front of them. A Palace was built on it, and behind the palace stood a huge stone door.

That was the entrance to the spirit treasure heaven.

After passing through the stone door, a vast world appeared before Tang Hao's eyes.

"Such dense immortal Qi!"

Tang Hao was shocked when he sensed it.

The density of the immortal Qi in this world was far beyond his expectations.

Looking around, one could see ancient mountain ranges all over the vast land. The mountains were covered in clouds and mist, and there were colorful cranes flying around. It was a Fairyland.

"This is a good place!"

Tang Hao could not help but exclaim.

The four mud Mountain Brothers stared, their eyes wide.

The emissary from the spirit treasure heaven laughed. He was obviously used to it.

"Please, young swordsman Tang!"

He turned to the side and made a gesture of invitation.

The group of people flew forward, and after a while, they landed above a mountain range.

"This mountain ... Why does it look like a big pot?"

The four mud Mountain Brothers said in surprise.

"This isn't a pot, it's a basin!" The emissary was elated. He turned around and said," this was made by the ancestors of our spirit treasure heaven by imitating the treasure basin. This mountain range is also where the main hall of our spirit treasure heaven is located."

He took the lead and landed on the mountainside of a mountain.

There was a huge square there, and all the people from different races who came to the spirit treasure heaven were brought here.

"Aiyo! Young swordsman Tang! Welcome! Welcome!"

As soon as they landed, someone came up to them. It was a slightly chubby middle-aged man with a warm smile on his face and a pair of small eyes that were squinted into a line. He looked particularly shrewd and Philistine.

"I'm Bao Yun. Greetings, young swordsman Tang! I've admired young hero Tang's reputation for a long time. Now that I've seen you, you're indeed different!"

When he arrived, he bowed and saluted in a very enthusiastic manner.

Tang Hao returned the greeting and studied him.

This Daoist called Bao Yun was actually at the peak of the sixth tribulation.

Looking at the square again, there were many people like Bao Yun, who were welcoming people from all sides. Their cultivation was also at the late stage of the sixth tribulation or the perfected stage.

"So many perfected sixth tribulation cultivators ... As expected of the spirit treasure heaven!"

Tang Hao was secretly impressed.

"Swordsman Tang, the treasure falling ceremony will be held at noon tomorrow for five days. At that time, all the invited guests, including you, will have a chance to drop a treasure."

Daoist Bao Yun said," of course, what kind of treasure will fall is not something that the spirit treasure heaven can control. It will depend on your own fortune, young hero!"

"There's still one more day, so I'll take you to your rooms. Young hero, you're an honored guest, so we've already prepared a good cave dwelling. Don't worry, the cave dwelling is big enough to accommodate all of you."

As he spoke, Bao Yun led Tang Hao and the others to a nearby mountain peak.

He landed on the peak of the mountain and brought everyone to the front of a cave.

After walking around the cave, everyone settled down.

Then, Tang Hao followed Bao Yun and walked around.

Tang Hao's fear grew as he walked around.

The wealth of the spirit treasure heaven was beyond imagination. There were treasures everywhere, and even the low-level disciples of the spirit treasure heaven were covered in treasures.

Most of the treasures were made by themselves. The spirit treasure heaven's alchemy, weapon, and array Dao were all at a high level, especially their weapon-making skills. Tang Hao was amazed by them.

Tang Hao also went to their spirit herb garden. The fields were filled with spirit herbs that were thousands of years old, and there were many that were ten thousand years old.

Ling Baotian was also extremely skilled in the field of growing herbs.

Furthermore, the immortal Qi here was extremely dense. The efficiency of planting herbs here was not something that the medicine field at the gate of fortune could compare to.

"Your sect's Foundation really makes this Tang sigh in admiration!"

Tang Hao said to Bao Yun after they left the spirit herb garden.

"You're too polite, young swordsman Tang! Our spirit treasure heaven is able to have such a Foundation thanks to the blessings of our ancestors. We can't compare to you, young hero Tang!" Said Bao Yun with a smile.

"Young hero Tang, you were born in the lower realm. Compared to Ling Baotian, you started from scratch, but you managed to get to where you are today. You have also accumulated many treasures. You are much more powerful than Ling Baotian."

As he spoke, Bao Yun's eyes narrowed and he studied Tang Hao.

There was a fiery look in his eyes.

There were countless treasures on this person.

An immortal medicine, King Roc divine halberd, and Moonlight Treasure Buddha Lord's Kasaya ...

Even the spirit treasure heaven would be envious of these treasures.

Among them, the celestial medicine was the most valuable. The common people did not know the magical effects of the celestial medicine, but Ling Baotian was the most clear about it.

With an immortal herb, he could continuously produce divine herbs!

To a faction that was proficient in growing herbs, this was a divine weapon.

In addition to these top-notch treasures, there were even more inferior Emperor weapons and various treasures of the seventh and eighth tribulations.

"Fellow Daoist is too kind!"

Tang Hao smiled and said humbly.

"Young swordsman Tang, our Ling Baotian is best at doing business. Do you have any treasures you want to sell? If you have it, I, Ling Bao Tian, will guarantee you a satisfactory price!"

Bao Yun said with a smile.

"Sell? No, I don 't. Although I have a lot of treasures, I have to feed more people. Those treasures are far from enough. I still want to buy some from your spirit treasure heaven!" Tang Hao said, shaking his head.

"I see!"

Bao Yun was a little disappointed.

But then, he smiled again and led Tang Hao forward."That's great. I'll show you the treasure vault of Ling Bao heaven. You can buy anything you like as long as you can afford it."

To him, it was indeed a great regret that he couldn't buy the treasures on this person's body, but it was good enough to close a deal.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded and followed him.

Tang Hao was not stingy when he reached the Treasury. He took everything that was useful with a wave of his hand.

All kinds of rare spirit herbs, high-grade medicinal pills that could increase cultivation, and many Supreme-grade tribulation weapons entered Tang Hao's pockets.

Bao Yun was watching from the side, grinning from ear to ear.

This young hero Tang was too generous. Not only did he buy a lot, but he also never bargained. He didn't even ask about the price and directly bought it. He was much better than those clan elders who were hesitant.

"Young hero, come and take a look at this. It's the 7th tribulation White Tiger armor! This is a specialty of White Tiger heaven. There aren't many of them, only a dozen or so, but they're all of high quality!"

"And this is the Black Tortoise heaven's shield. It's a Supreme-grade defensive treasure!"

"And this is a pill furnace from the purple sky, the best among pill furnaces. Aren't you going to buy a few? What? All of them? Alright! There's a total of twelve of them, I'll wrap them all up for you."

There were many other treasures from the 33 heavens 'orthodoxies in the Treasury. Tang Hao would not let any of them go once he saw them.

"I want it! I'll take them all!"

This was the sentence he said the most.

After going around the various treasure vaults, he didn't even know how many things he had bought.

There were too many good things here. The White Tiger heaven's armor was similar to the Buddha's light armor he had obtained from the ruins of the heaven Buddha courtyard. Although they were both at the 7th tribulation, they were comparable to the 8th tribulation. There was also the Black Tortoise heaven's shield, which was a top-tier life-saving treasure.

Tang Hao had use for all of them.

The number of high-level Saints in the gate of fortune was increasing, and they needed more treasures.

In the end, Tang Hao used his remaining Pangu coins, divine herbs, and spirit herbs to pay.

In any case, he could continuously create godly medicines, so he wouldn't feel any heartache using them.

Tang Hao returned to his cave abode, satisfied with all the treasures.