

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2072

The crowd was silent for a moment, and then burst into laughter.

“Hahaha! Old man Wu Ling, you’re really lucky!”

“This token ... Could it be the peerless treasure you were talking about?”

The group of 7th tribulation cultivators burst into laughter.

Generally speaking, even if one’s luck was bad and could not drop a tribulation weapon, one would at least drop a magic weapon. However, this old man Wu Ling had actually dropped a piece of completely useless trash. He was simply unlucky!

“Old Wu Ling, I see that your face is quite dark. Have you not washed it for a long time?”

A seventh tribulation in the crowd joked.

The crowd burst into laughter.

Even numinous treasure Dao master had a strange look on his face.

“This luck ... Is really bad!” He muttered to himself and started to pity Sir God Wu Ling.

Divine Lord Wu Ling stood there, his face alternating between green and white.

“Motherf * cker!”

After a long time, a curse jumped out from the gap between his clenched teeth.

“It must be because of that little brat. He’s a jinx!”

He hated Tang Hao even more now. He was certain that he had lost all his luck because of that one look.

He turned around and glared at Tang Hao, then angrily flicked his sleeves and returned to his seat, his face ashen. He didn’t even bother to pick up the token in the basin.

The crowd burst into laughter again.

“You’re also blaming me for this?”

Tang Hao sat there innocently.

“This first descent is indeed a bit surprising! However, this is also normal. After all, luck is always changing, and no one can guess it. ”

Numinous treasure path master smiled. He picked up the token from the basin and handed it to an elder standing beside him. Then, he looked around.

“Next, who is willing to come up?”

He shouted in all directions.

“I’ll do it!”

This time, there was a quick response.

At a corner of the square, a black-robed old man stood up.

“It’s the song clan leader!”

Someone in the crowd said.

“Let me do the second fall! I don’t think that my luck will be worse than that old Wu Ling!”

Lord song laughed heartily as he walked forward.

As he arrived in front of the treasure basin, he didn’t forget to glance over at war god mountain and make a joke.

Sir God Wu Ling’s face, which had finally calmed down, turned ashen again.

“The song clan ...”

Tang Hao muttered to himself as he looked at Lord song.

He had a deep impression of the song clan. They were a well-known clan in the ancient wilderness. When he first entered Pangu and came to the demon Star Mountain, he had heard of the song clan’s reputation. Later on, he had even met them at the auction for the pig slaughtering knife.

Lord song took a deep breath and slowly placed his hand on the plate.

The treasure basin shook, and another beam of divine light shot into the sky.

After a series of strange phenomena, ripples appeared in the void above. Then, a mass of something fell down and smashed into the basin with a plop.

When everyone saw this, they were all stunned.

This wasn’t a treasure, it was clearly a skeleton.

“This ...”

Lord song was also stunned.

He had never thought that he would end up with a corpse instead of a treasure.

“Whoever this treasure basin landed on must have some sort of karma with me. Could it be ... An ancestor who died in battle outside?”

Lord song pondered for a moment and suddenly became excited.

Finding an ancestor’s corpse was much more meaningful than falling into some 6th tribulation or 7th tribulation tribulation weapon!

“It can’t be wrong! This is the ancestor of the song clan! He was a seven tribulation expert when he was alive!”

Lord song said excitedly after checking.

“It’s rare to see a corpse land on the ground! It’s actually a seventh tribulation one. Look, that corpse is well preserved, and the ring on his finger is still there. Who knows, there might be some peerless treasure inside!”

“This Lord song is really lucky! Not only did we find our ancestor’s corpse, but we also obtained a batch of our ancestor’s relics!”

Everyone was a little envious.

“Motherf * cker!”

Sir God Wu Ling cursed again. He felt extremely upset.

Why did he end up with a useless piece of trash while this old man from the song clan ended up with such a good item? this was too unfair.

“Congratulations!”

Numinous treasure path master congratulated Lord song.

“I still have to thank Dao master for allowing my song clan to find the remains of my ancestor!”

Lord song bowed deeply and expressed his thanks. Then, he solemnly kept the corpse and returned to his seat.

“To think that a corpse could fall!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself in shock.

“Occasionally, but it’s rare!” Li gongzi said, “actually, in this treasure falling ceremony, there are not only all kinds of tribulation weapons, but also many strange things.”

“That’s true!” Tang Hao nodded when he heard that.

After the Song clan, it was the Lin clan's turn to obtain a seventh tribulation mirror.

Following that, clan leaders continued to step forward. From time to time, items would fall from the treasure basin. Most of them were tribulation artifacts and were quite old. As for their quality, they ranged from the first tribulation to the seventh tribulation. Some were well-preserved, while some were rotten and broken.

There were also some cultivation techniques that were made of different materials. Some were made of paper, some were made of skin, and some were simply Jade slips.

The only similarity they had was that they were both a little old.

Apart from tribulation weapons and cultivation techniques, there were also some formation flags, formation disks, and bottles of ancient pills.

Opening the pill bottle, one would sometimes be pleasantly surprised to find a few intact ancient pills, causing a wave of commotion. Sometimes, one would be disappointed. After tens of thousands of years, many ancient pills had rotted and their medicinal power had dissipated, turning them into useless pills.

The kind of treasure one could obtain depended on one's status.

There were many clan leaders present, as well as many famous people in the Dao of alchemy, array, and craftsmanship. Those clan leaders were more likely to obtain the relics of their group's ancestors, while those famous people mostly obtained items related to the Dao they were proficient in.

Soon, more than a thousand people had passed by. There were many good treasures, including several Emperor weapons and many long-lost ancient pills. All of them caused a sensation.

"Who's going to try next?"

Numinous treasure path Lord shouted in all directions as usual.

"I'll do it!"

A loud shout rang out from the crowd.

Tang Hao was surprised when he heard that. Then, he had a strange look on his face.

He was all too familiar with this voice.

"Eh? Isn't that the kid from the Liu Clan?"

"It's that detestable Black Tiger thief!"

A wave of curses rose from the crowd. Many hateful gazes swept over, wishing they could skin this Black Tiger brat.

Many of these people had suffered greatly, and some of them were from the hundred races.

If it wasn't for this Black Tiger thief secretly colluding with that surnamed Tang, they wouldn't have failed so many times.

Liu heihu was already used to these looks.

He stood up lazily and looked around with a "what can you do to me" expression. Then, he walked forward and stood in front of the treasure basin.

"Heaven spirit spirit, Earth Spirit spirit! Old ancestor, please bless me!"

He put his palms together and bowed to the sky, then placed them on the treasure basin.

After a series of strange phenomena, with a plop, a huge object fell from the ripples in the sky and smashed into the basin.

This thing was too big, and the treasure basin couldn't hold it, so it rolled to the ground.

When everyone saw this, they were all stunned and revealed doubtful expressions.

"What the hell is this?"

This huge object was actually a piece of crystal, and it was colorful.