

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2078

Tang Hao was overjoyed.

This was a living Supreme martial artist! Who knew how many treasures he had on him!

However, after thinking about it, he frowned again. He did not seem to lack anything now. He did not lack cultivation techniques or medicinal pills. Now that he had completed the 6th tribulation, most of the medicinal pills were useless.

Spiritual essence was also useless.

As for tribulation weapons, he didn't seem to lack them. He already had many Supreme weapons.

"What's wrong?"

The white-robed Saint frowned when he saw Tang Hao's hesitation.

"I don't seem to be lacking anything ..."

Tang Hao scratched his head. "That's why I can't think of what I should ask for!"

"You don't?"

The white-robed Saint was stunned.

Then, he felt a little funny. A mere 6th tribulation kid dared to say that he didn't lack treasures in front of him?

"Are you looking down on me?" He laughed and said, "although I don't have as many treasures as before, it's not too little either. Look at this sword, it's called purple cloud. It's a nine-tribulation weapon made of the bones of an ancient divine beast Suan ni. Once it's activated, it can send out hundreds of millions of Thunderbolts. It's extremely powerful."

As he spoke, he raised his hand and a sword appeared in his palm.

In an instant, purple light shot up into the sky and sword Qi filled the air. Then, there was a rumbling thunder in the sky. Hundreds of millions of Thunderbolts rolled in the sea of clouds, emitting a terrifying power.

"Heavens!"

"What a terrifying power of lightning! This is a supreme weapon of the highest grade!"

All the cultivators looked up and cried out in shock.

When they looked at the sword again, their breathing became rapid, and their eyes revealed extreme greed.

This purple firmament godly sword was definitely not something that an ordinary Supreme artifact could compare to.

Liu heihu was drooling as he looked on.

However, Tang Hao's face was calm. He looked at the sword with a critical gaze.

"Eh? You're not satisfied?"

The white-robed Saint was stunned again. He couldn't believe it.

This kid was actually not satisfied with his sword?

One had to know that his sword was famous even in ancient times. Among Supreme weapons, it was definitely one of the top. He had thought that once he took out this sword, this kid would definitely be stunned.

However, he had never expected that not only was this kid not dumbfounded, he was also picky.

"I don't really like swords!" Tang Hao said, embarrassed.

Hearing this, the white-robed Saint was first stunned, and then his face twitched.

Even with his self-restraint and realm, he couldn't hold it in anymore. Who knew what this kid was thinking? he didn't even like his sword and said that he didn't like it. How could there be such a person in this world?

"Motherf * cker! This kid ... Was too hateful! If you don't want it, then give it to me!"

"This is too hateful!"

The crowd gritted their teeth as they watched from the side.

They didn't even have a Supreme artifact, yet this brat was being so picky.

"Since you don't like swords! Alright, I have another seal here, called the small star seal. It's made from an entire star, and its power isn't any weaker than that sword!"

As the white-robed Saint spoke, he took out another seal and introduced it.

"Gulp!"

Everyone swallowed their saliva in unison.

But Tang Hao was still picky.

"The seal ... I don't really need it!"

The white-robed Saint was stunned again. He doubted his ears and wondered if he had heard wrong.

“This seal ... Is very powerful. Really, don't you want to give it a try?”

He lifted the seal and said.

At this moment, he felt that he was a little ridiculous. He was a Supreme martial artist, but he had to sell a treasure to a 6th tribulation kid. What was even more ridiculous was that this kid looked reluctant.

“That ... I already have a Supreme artifact!” Tang Hao said softly.

“There is? Let me see!”

The white-robed Saint was a little unconvinced. Could this kid's treasures be better than his?

“There!”

Tang Hao took out the heavenly desolate halberd and showed it to him.

When the white-robed Saint saw this, he was stunned.

He opened his mouth slightly and stared at the halberd for a long time without saying a word.

Then, he silently put away the seal.

He didn't take out any more tribulation weapons, and instead took out a bottle of medicinal pills, and said, “This is a star elixir. I used my unparalleled divine power to extract the immortal Qi of an entire star and made it.”

All the cultivators were stunned and then exclaimed.

It was an amazing divine power to extract the immortal Qi of a star.

“It's said that a Supreme venerable can shatter a star with a single palm. It seems that it's true!”

They were all amazed.

Those seven tribulations looked at the bottle of pills with even more envy.

However, Tang Hao remained calm. He knew very well that this thing was useless to him. He was stuck at the peak of the sixth tribulation. Even if he was given an immortal pill, it would be useless. Even if his clone could use it, he would not be able to suppress it if it was too strong.

“This ... I don't think I need it either!”

Tang Hao said with difficulty.

The white-robed Saint was speechless.

He was a little speechless.

This kid doesn't want this, doesn't want that, then what does he want!

His brows furrowed. What he was feeling in his heart was worry!

He had never expected that he, a Supreme martial artist, would be stumped by a 6th tribulation kid.

"Senior, do you have any Buddha blood on you?"

Tang Hao said.

"Buddha's blood?" The white-robed Saint was stunned. Then, he realized that this kid was looking for the Buddha's blood to congeal.

"I don't have that!" He shook his head.

"Then does senior know where to find Buddha blood?"

"This ... I'm not sure!" The white-robed Saint shook his head. He hadn't appeared in the world for a long time, so how would he know?

"What about the God's spiritual blood?"

Tang Hao asked again.

The white-robed Saint was stunned, but he still shook his head.

"I didn't see anything!" Tang Hao was a little disappointed.

The white-robed Saint couldn't remain calm anymore. He was a Supreme-being, but he was actually stumped by a brat. This really made him lose face.

"How about this! I'll give you a few drops of essence blood. What do you think? after all, no matter what kind of blood you congeal, you'll need immortal blood!" After a moment of silence, he said, "however, this blood essence is not very precious to me. I'll give you another treasure! It should be of some help to your cultivation!"

As he spoke, he raised his hand, and a few drops of blood appeared in his palm. They were golden and dazzling, and each drop exuded a shocking aura.

"Four drops!"

He flicked his sleeve and pushed the four drops of blood over.

"Many thanks, senior!"

Tang Hao quickly bowed and thanked him.

Although he didn't get the Buddha blood, these few drops of immortal blood would undoubtedly save him a few years of time.

"Stand! Don't move, I'll give you a pair of heavenly eyes!"

Then, the white-robed Saint took a few steps forward. He raised his hand, and two balls of golden light appeared in his palm. He raised his hand, and the two balls of golden light flew toward Tang Hao's eyes and fused into them.

Tang Hao felt a chill in his eyes, as if something had entered them.

He blinked, and when he opened his eyes again, he realized that the world in front of him was somewhat different.

He looked around and revealed a shocked expression.

"This pair of heavenly eyes is full of mysteries. I hope you can use them well!"

The white-robed Saint smiled at him.

"Alright, the karma between us is settled. I should go back!"

After saying that, his figure flickered, and he disappeared from his original spot.