

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2172

“It can’t be wrong! This phenomenon is definitely the legendary saint’s fruit!”

Daoist ghost Li muttered.

He stared at the divine fruit with extreme fanaticism in his eyes.

The saint’s fruit was the world’s most precious treasure, a divine item that all cultivators dreamed of!

Even if it was just a fruit, it contained a shocking amount of spiritual essence that far exceeded godly medicine. The fruit in front of him was at least a thousand years old, so the spiritual essence it contained was even more unimaginable.

Those half-transformed divine medicine could also be considered rare treasures and could make seven tribulations fight over them. However, in front of this divine fruit, they were nothing.

“It’s at least a thousand years!”

“I’m afraid all the godly medicines here combined can’t even compare to this one!”

The four of them discussed in low voices, their expressions growing more and more excited.

Even though it wasn’t an immortal herb, this saint’s fruit wasn’t much weaker than an immortal herb.

“Let’s split this divine fruit among the four of us, and we can condense another ten drops of blood!”

“Hahaha! We’re really rich this time. I, the old Daoist Cang Ming, have never encountered such a great opportunity in my life!”

They laughed out loud, overjoyed.

First, there were so many divine herbs, and now, there was a thousand-year-old saint’s fruit. This was simply a great fortune that rivaled the heavens!

“Don’t forget that this Saint wood is also a rare treasure! I think this is the only one left in the entire Pangu continent. Let’s move it away and cultivate it carefully. Maybe it will bear another fruit after a few hundred years.”

“Yes, yes! Move! Move them all away! We’re going to take everything in this medicine garden, including the spirit soil!”

They laughed and rushed forward to collect the fruit. They also uprooted the Saint Tree and moved it to their immortal’s cave.

“Hmph! It’s too early for you guys to be happy!”

However, at this moment, they heard a cold snort.

Then, a sudden change occurred.

To the side, ripples appeared in the void, and a figure shuttled out. It was a tall and powerful old man. His body emitted golden light, and a golden divine Dragon coiled around him. In his hand, he held a golden spear.

Ling Zhanxu?!”

The four of them focused their eyes and couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

Their hearts trembled, and they were in complete disbelief.

The person in front of him was Ling Zhanxu!

However, why would Ling Zhanxu appear here?

They were the first to discover this herb garden, and they hadn't been here for long, so it was impossible for anyone to discover this place so quickly.

“Wait!”

At this moment, old demon Xue Yin's expression changed as if he had thought of something.

This old monster of the Ling clan came with the brat surnamed Tang. Since he came, didn't that mean that the brat was here too?

The other three's expressions also changed.

However, before they could react, they heard a chuckle. In front of the Saint wood, the void suddenly rippled and a figure wearing black divine armor came out.

“Saint's fruit! This is good stuff!”

The moment he came out, he raised his hand and grabbed the saint's fruit.

“It's really that kid!”

The four of them were stunned.

Then, they became anxious and roared, ““Stop!”

Their eyes were red and they were about to go crazy.

They were the ones who had discovered the Saint fruit. It was a treasure that belonged to them. How could they let someone else take it away from them? furthermore, it was this damned brat!

“Hmph! How dare a few of you evil cultivators touch the saint's fruit?”

Ling Zhanxu shouted and brandished his battle spear, slashing over.

“You ...”

“Old Ling, get lost!”

The four of them were furious. They raised their hands and shot out beams of divine light.

BOOM!

Ling Zhanxu’s entire body trembled as he was sent flying. However, Tang Hao had already obtained the divine fruit and was holding it tightly in his hand.

“Stinky brat, hand over the divine fruit!”

Seeing this, the four of them were flustered and exasperated.

Tang Hao fiddled with the divine fruit in his hand. He looked up at them with a mocking gaze.

“Isn’t this fellow blood Yin? Long time no see! I didn’t expect that you would be so polite and give me such a big gift. I don’t know how to thank you!”

Tang Hao said to old demon Xue Yin with a smile.

“You ...”

Old demon Xue Yin almost exploded in anger.

His eyes were wide open and his face was red. He was so angry that his entire body was shaking.

This damned brat, first he killed his disciple, destroyed his sect, and now he seized his treasure and mocked him. He was simply detestable to the extreme!

“You brat, don’t be so smug. Hand over the Saint fruit now, or the four of us will make sure you die a horrible death!”

Daoist ghost Li shouted.

“You must be Daoist ghost Li!”

Tang Hao’s eyes turned to look at him.

“That’s right! It’s me, your Grandpa!” Daoist ghost Li snorted in anger.

“You’re quite arrogant! I’d like to see how you’re going to make me die without a burial place!”

Tang Hao’s face turned cold, and his tone turned icy.

“Hmph! I think you’re the one who’s talking big! You’re just a little brat, yet you dare to be so arrogant in front of us elders. Do you really think that you’re invincible just because you have two Buddha treasures? Even if old monster Ling is here, he can’t protect you today!”

Daoist ghost Li shouted angrily.

“Do it!”

Then, he shouted to the people beside him.

The next moment, he raised his hand, and a pitch-black Flag flew out. Black smoke billowed from the flag, and it exuded a shocking ghostly Qi.

The aura of this flag was that of a ninth tribulation!

Old demon Xue Yin and the other two old demons at the seventh tribulation followed suit. One took out a blood-red divine Pearl, one took out a pitch-black ancient sword, and the last took out a yellow earthen jar.

From the jar, there was a rustling sound.

When the lid was opened, countless poisonous insects flew out and rushed toward Tang Hao like a raging tide.

“Good!”

Tang Hao shouted fearlessly.

A Buddhist light flashed on his body, and the Kasaya was draped over him. With a flip of his palm, a precious mirror flew out. It spun and expanded in an instant. The mirror surface bloomed with a brilliant Buddhist light.

**BOOM!**

The treasured mirror trembled and blasted out an unparalleled divine light.

“Hahaha! I’ll join you!”

Ling Zhanxu laughed loudly. He held his battle spear and charged forward.

In an instant, a fierce battle broke out in the sky above the herb garden.

“Old Ling, you brat, just the two of you are definitely not the opponents of the four of us. I advise you to hand over the treasure and get out of here!”

After a moment of fierce fighting, old demon Xue Yin shouted proudly.

They had four people on their side, but there were only two on the other side. Although old monster Ling was powerful, he was not much more powerful than them. And that kid, although he had two Buddha treasures, he could not stop the two of them.

In just a short while, the battle situation was tilting in their favor.

“Two? Who said there’s only the two of us!”

Tang Hao said with a cold smile.

“Eh? You have helpers?”

Old demon Xue Yin was startled and surprised.

Even Ling Zhanxu was a little surprised. This time, there were only the two of them, who else was there?

“Isn’t this it?”

Tang Hao chuckled. A golden light flashed above his head, and a golden figure leaped out. It was the origin core clone.

“This is ... A clone?”

“Hahaha! Isn’t this just the 6th tribulation! You still expect a 6th tribulation clone to help you?”

Old demon Xue Yin and the others were stunned for a moment before they burst into laughter.

They had thought that it would be some powerful helper, but they did not expect that it was just a 6th tribulation clone.

To seven tribulations old monsters like them, such a clone could be crushed to death with one finger!

“Then ... What if I add this?”

Tang Hao smirked and raised his hand. In his palm was the Saint fruit!

The laughter stopped abruptly!

Old demon blood Yin and the others trembled as if they were struck by lightning.

Only then did they realize that this was not an ordinary clone. It was the clone of the origin of heaven and earth, the most magical origin of the world. As long as it swallowed the saint’s fruit, this clone would advance to the seventh tribulation in an instant!

“Don’t be scared!”

Old demon Xue Yin roared, and his expression became extremely crazy.

“Stop him!”

Daoist ghost Li’s face was also ferocious and crazy.

However, it was too late. Tang Hao tossed the Saint fruit into the clone’s hands.

“Thank you, fellow Daoist, for helping me!”

The clone chuckled and threw it into his mouth. With a gulp, he swallowed it.