The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2343

He didn't need to show his token. Tang Hao's body flickered and he easily entered the city. The guards at the gate didn't even have time to react.

These golden-armored guards were only at the third tribulation.

The city was still bustling.

On the streets, people came and went. They were all cultivators wearing precious clothes and gorgeously dressed. The shops on both sides were booming with business. There were constant shouts and haggling.

"I'll look around the shops first, then I'll go to the numinous Treasure shop to buy some goods!"

"Oh, I think I still have some Pangu coins. I wonder how many I have left ..."

Tang Hao opened the immortal execution king ring and found the cosmos bag with Pangu coins in it.

On his first trip to pan Huang city, he had made a big scene and robbed many people from the 33 heavens. He had also collected a lot of Pangu coins. After a few trips, he had exchanged some for Pangu coins and stored them in the cosmos bag.

"According to the prices in the city, a third tribulation weapon is a hundred, fourth tribulation five hundred, fifth tribulation three thousand, sixth tribulation twenty thousand, and seventh tribulation one hundred thousand."

"I only have less than 10 million here. At most, I can buy 100 pieces of seventh tribulation equipment. That's too little!"

Tang Hao counted the Pangu coins in his bag, then calculated the prices of the items here. He could not help but frown.

A hundred pieces would not even be enough to fill the gaps between his teeth.

"If we go and Exchange again, it will be a little troublesome. It is better to go to the spirit Treasure Shop later and discuss it with their manager."

Tang Hao calculated.

The spirit treasure heaven opened the spirit Treasure Shop, and his relationship with the spirit treasure heaven had always been good. Previously, at the spirit treasure heaven's treasure falling ceremony, he had swept away many goods from the spirit treasure heaven and made a big deal.

"Let's take a look at these shops and buy a few pieces!"

Tang Hao held the heaven-earth bag and walked into the nearest shop.

The shop was not big, and there was only one shopkeeper. He sized up Tang Hao and furrowed his brows.

He was dressed in plain white clothes and did not have the insignia of the 30 heavens orthodoxy on him. He was obviously from the continent below. His cultivation level was probably not too high. Because he looked young, he did not look like a peerless master.

"What should we buy?"

He called out to her coldly.

The people who came from below had never been very welcomed here.

"A wood element treasure, the best defensive type!" "I want the seven tribulations one!" Tang Hao said.

"The seventh tribulation!"

The shopkeeper was stunned, then he thought to himself,"as expected, the people who buy 7th tribulation treasures are at most 5th or 6th tribulation."

It was said that people with this level of cultivation could be considered as small powerful cultivators in the lower continents. They could dominate a remote place, but in the pan Huang city, they were too ordinary.

In the city, there were many cultivators of the fifth and sixth tribulations.

"There is! However, the price was not cheap! Do you have the money?"

The shopkeeper raised his eyebrows and said.

"You're afraid that I don't have money?" Tang Hao could hear the disdain in the other party's voice.

"That's not it! I just want to remind you that the treasures of the seventh tribulation are very expensive here. The things in our city are all made by the Masters of the 33 heavens. They are different from the things below, so the price is naturally different. You might not be able to afford them!"

The shopkeeper raised his voice and shrieked, giving a look that said,"you country bumpkin, why are you so insensible?"

"Oh? There was such a saying? Aren't they all at the seventh tribulation? People who can refine tribulation artifacts of this level, whether it's the artifact Masters of the thirty-three heavens or the lower realms, should have similar standards!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Hey! How could that be the same! Can your people compare to us, thirty-three heavens? Your weapon forging grandmasters are all trash. They don't even have the right to carry the shoes of the grandmasters of the 33 heavens!"

The shopkeeper said with a look of disdain.

He squinted at Tang Hao with a condescending look on his face.

"That might not be the case!" Tang Hao was not angry.

"You're still not convinced?"

The shopkeeper laughed mockingly, thinking that he was indeed a country bumpkin. He had no idea how powerful thirty-three heavens was.

"Come! Country bumpkin, I'll show you, let you experience the power of the master of thirty-three heavens!" As he spoke, he picked up a small box from the cabinet behind him and placed it on the counter with a clang.

The lid of the box opened, revealing a golden flying sword.

"Open your dog eyes and take a good look at this sword. This is the masterpiece of the master of the thirty-three heavens. The sword's name is dragon's tongue. First of all, the materials used are all topnotch. Seventh metal, great void true metal, which one of them was obtained by your master blacksmiths?"

The shopkeeper pointed at the sword and said proudly.

"Let's talk about the level of artifact refining. Look, such a small sword has tens of millions of talismans carved inside. Do you know what that means? Forget it, you don't look like you'll understand. You just need to know that it's very powerful!"

"Moreover, this sword has been tempered thousands of times during its forging. The secret technique of heavenly lightning forging has been used. After being tempered by heavenly lightning, the material of this sword has become indestructible!"

"And this Sword's Edge has also been specially processed with age metal. It's indestructible!"

The shopkeeper picked up the sword and blew on it until his face was red and his saliva flew everywhere.

"Indestructible?"

Tang Hao grinned when he heard that.

"Isn't that so! I'm not bragging, but you won't be able to find a better sword among the seven tribulations. This sword is the treasure of our shop, so I won't tell you the price in case I scare you!"

The shopkeeper sneered.

"Oh, really? Then I'd like to see if this sword is really as indestructible as you say!" Tang Hao said.

"Alright! Let's try it!"

The shopkeeper replied.

He was going to make this country bumpkin convinced today.

"How are you going to try?" Then, he asked again.

"I'll pinch it. If it doesn't shatter, I'll admit that this sword is really indestructible!" Tang Hao said.

The shopkeeper was stunned when he heard that. Pinch? This guy must be joking!

This is a seven tribulations flying sword, and it's made of rare spiritual materials like seventh metal and great void true gold. Even if a seven tribulation divine Lord were here, he wouldn't be able to make a mark on it. You want to crush it with your weak cultivation?

What a joke!

The shopkeeper sneered in his heart.

"Come! Pinch me! If you make a mark, I'll eat this sword. I'll do as I say!" The shopkeeper slammed the counter and shouted.

"You said it!"

Tang Hao grinned. He reached out and pinched the blade with two fingers.

Then, he exerted some force and a few cracks appeared on the smooth blade like a spider web.

The innkeeper was sneering and was ready to watch the show, but now his eyes were almost popping out of their sockets. His entire face was twisted from extreme shock.

"This, this, this ..."

His entire body trembled, and he was incoherent.

He was completely dumbfounded!

This was a genuine seven tribulations flying sword! It wasn't an exaggeration to say that it was indestructible because even a seven-tribulation Sir God couldn't destroy it. However, how could they explain the scene in front of them?

This country bumpkin had just gently squeezed it, and the sword had F * cking cracked like a fake sword.

"Eh? It's not much! There's no such thing as indestructible!"

Tang Hao mumbled. Then, he exerted more force. Crack! Crack! The so-called divine sword broke into pieces under the shopkeeper's terrified gaze. The broken pieces fell to the ground with clattering sounds.