

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2348

By now, the commotion in the city had died down.

Tang Hao walked around the city and found Ling Zhanxu and the others.

“The devil they’re talking about, could it be you, Daoist Tang?”

Many people had strange expressions on their faces.

As soon as they entered the city, they were met with a riot. They were stunned to see the xiuzhe in the city fleeing in groups.

This was panhuang city, a place protected by the thirty-three heavens. Who would dare to cause trouble here?

How bold was he?

They were even more shocked and dumbfounded when they heard that many of the escapees were calling out for that Tang guy.

The so-called devil is fellow Daoist Tang?

Although they were a little suspicious and uncertain, deep down, they felt that it was probably true. After all, no one could be more daring than fellow cultivator Tang.

If fellow cultivator Tang claims to be second, then no one would dare to claim to be first!

They were even more curious and eager to know what fellow cultivator Tang had done to make the people of panhuang city so frightened that they called him a devil.

Many of them even asked the elders of the Vermillion Bird sky, but the elders of the Vermillion Bird sky remained silent. They were all ridiculed, which made them even more curious.

“It can be considered so!”

Tang Hao did not deny it.

“What are you doing, fellow cultivator Tang?”

“It’s nothing much, just a small commotion!” Tang Hao waved his hand and smiled.

The faces of the elders of Vermillion Bird heaven twitched.

F * ck! You call that a small commotion? You’ve almost turned the entire city upside down!

However, they couldn’t say it out loud. After all, this was an extremely disgraceful thing for the 33 heavens.

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao took the lead and left the city.

After bidding farewell to the fellow Daoists of the Vermillion Bird heaven, he boarded the divine boat and returned to the gate of fortune.

As soon as he returned to the sect, he began to get busy. He first understood the situation in the sect over the past three months, dealt with the piled up Affairs, and sorted out the harvest this time and put it into the sect’s treasure vault.

They had gone to so many ruins and found countless treasures. Among them were a large number of pills and spiritual essences that could increase cultivation. If they were distributed, they could improve the strength of their disciples and create more high-level Saints.

There were also many other spiritual materials, tribulation weapons, and cultivation techniques. Among them, there were even the cultivation techniques and inheritances of poison Immortals. These treasures could enrich the collection of the treasure vault and become the foundation of the creation sect.

Tang Hao returned to the cave abode.

He immediately took out the cauldron of the poison immortal, extracted the poisonous mist from it, and stored it.

Then, he started to research how to infuse the poisonous fog into the divine boat of creation.

This was not an easy task because the divine boat was very complicated. There were too many formations inside. It was very difficult to change it. He studied it for half a month before he thought of a way to modify the structure of the divine boat. He then refined the poisonous fog into it and made it the last layer of defense formation.

After he succeeded, he tried to activate it.

As long as he willed it, the poisonous fog would surge out and instantly turn into a layer of shield, protecting the divine boat.

With the power of the poisonous fog, it would not be a problem to block an attack of the eighth tribulation.

“Blocking one attack is enough. It’s enough for me to escape perfectly! Moreover, this poisonous mist can also be used as a means of attack when necessary!”

Tang Hao was quite satisfied with the results.

In the half a month that Tang Hao was modifying the divine boat, a huge wave was set off outside. From the thirty-three heavens to the ten thousand tribes in the wilderness, all the major sects were involved in the wave.

“Buying all kinds of spiritual wood at a high price, five times the market price!”

“Ten times! Ten times the amount!”

Almost overnight, every market in Pangu city, big and small, was filled with such shouts, including the Emperor Pan City.

Countless xiuzhe were shocked!

Wood element mystical materials were not popular since there were not many people who used or bought them. How could the price increase so many times overnight?

Although they had some doubts, they didn't have the time to find out the reason. They were all blinded by the crazy price and were afraid that the price would fall back in a few days.

Therefore, some collectors took out all their collections and sold them while the market was still in chaos. Those who didn't have them started to search for wood element spiritual materials in ancient forests and dangerous places.

“Behind these forces are the orthodoxies of the 33 heavens. One of them is the spirit treasure heaven!”

“They must be working together to raise the price! This kind of thing has happened before, but not on such a large scale. We have to seize the opportunity quickly, it will be over in a few days!”

Many clans and sects opened their treasure vaults and took out a large part of their collection. Many elders of the forces set out in groups to collect wood element spiritual materials.

The craze for wood element spiritual materials swept across the entire Pangu world.

Even in the thirty-three heavens, there were many forces who took out their collections and sold them. Some of them were even selling seventh tribulation wood element treasures.

At first, they had been proud of themselves, thinking that they had taken advantage of the situation. However, it didn't take long for them to find out why Ling Baotian and the others wanted to buy wood element spiritual materials. They were all filled with regret.

“My precious!”

They cried out in frustration, their hearts aching so much that they almost fainted.

A hundred seventh tribulation wood element treasures could be exchanged for a Grand Yan golden pill!

If they sold one, they would lose one percent of their golden core! Some forces could exchange dozens of them for half a pill!

“This is the great Yan golden pill! We can't miss this opportunity. I'll go to the gate of fortune to meet divine Lord Tang!”

“We can’t let Ling Baotian take all the advantages. We have to join in and collect as much as we can. If they pay five times, we’ll pay ten times. If they pay ten times, we’ll pay twenty times. It’s just money. Who doesn’t have it?”

All the orthodoxies were envious.

To them, the temptation of the Grand Yan golden pill was too great!

They quickly got into action and joined in the fight. From the various gates, rays of light continuously flew out and headed towards the desolate north. They were going to the gate of fortune to meet divine Lord Tang and discuss business.

And in the various heavens, there were a few orthodoxies that had not moved at all. They were the great void heaven, the God curse heaven and the South Pole.

Xu Heng, the cursed young master, Daoist Nan Wu, and the other planet realm eccentrics all had unsightly expressions on their faces after hearing the news.

“It’s indeed the Grand Yan golden pill!”

“This bastard took out the Grand Yan golden pill to win over people’s hearts. It’s too hateful!”

They cursed angrily and their eyes turned red with jealousy. However, they could do nothing about it.

With so many mantras of the various heavens taking part, they simply couldn’t stop all of this with their strength.

The only thing they could do was to hide in their own mountain gates and curse a few times.