

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2358

Old devil mu was still immersed in the joy of obtaining the treasure and didn't notice the gaze in the dark.

Tang Hao stared at it for a while, then retracted his gaze.

He tilted his head and began to think about how he could ruthlessly trick this old demon.

At this time, the next Hua Xing xiuzhe stepped onto the stage. It was a senior from the Yin Yang heaven. He took out a few divine materials and exchanged them for an ancient killing formation from the senior of the Xi sovereign heaven.

Following that, there were endless xiuzhe that went up the stage. They took out all kinds of treasures, spiritual materials, cultivation methods, plants, tribulation weapons. There were all of these and they were all very rare and rarely seen outside.

After all, these were all Hua Xing old monsters. The treasures that could be circulated in this circle were naturally not ordinary.

If they were too ordinary, they would not bother to take them out.

Very quickly, dozens of xiuzhe passed by.

Tang Hao didn't make a move because he didn't lack any of these things and wasn't very interested. It wasn't until a xiuzhe went on stage and took out a small Jade bottle that he finally couldn't hold it in.

"This Jade bottle contains some blood that I've collected in the past. Most of them are eighth tribulation sovereign blood. Some are from the untainted tribe, and some are from venerable sovereigns of the human race. There are even a few drops of Supreme blood!"

The xiuzhe introduced.

"I'm just an itinerant cultivator, so I have no use for this blood. That's why I've kept it until today. But I think this blood is still very useful to you all!"

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a commotion in the crowd.

Many xiuzhe had expressions of interest.

The sovereign blood and sovereign blood's greatest use was to help the blood solidification realm. It allowed a Saint at the peak of the sixth tribulation to attempt the seventh tribulation.

To a 7th tribulation loose cultivator, it was indeed not of much use, as he did not have any successors. However, they were different, as most of them were from the heavenly Dao.

Although the various heavens' orthodoxies had a deep foundation and a lot of sovereign blood, there wasn't much sovereign blood essence left. The sovereign blood essence left behind by their ancestors

was almost used up. Now, in the various heavens, only the most outstanding geniuses could be bestowed with a drop of sovereign blood to form blood.

If they could obtain this batch of blood essence, it would undoubtedly be very beneficial to their sect.

Tang Hao was tempted.

There wasn't much blood essence left in the sect.

This was because there were too many people at the blood solidification realm. Not to mention Yun Rong, Yin Feng and the other elders, just the 500 divine bodies alone cost more than 500 drops of Emperor's blood. As the number of perfected six tribulations in the sect increased, the amount of Emperor's blood needed was a huge amount.

He had obtained a lot of Emperor's blood in the king Roc mountain and some from the relics over the years, but it was still not enough.

"I have to get this bottle of health!"

Tang Hao said to himself.

There was a commotion in the crowd for a while before someone spoke up. "Fellow Daoist Zhu, what do you want in exchange?"

"Wood element spiritual materials, the rarer the better!"

The Daoist surnamed Zhu said.

"You want wood element mystical materials?" Many xiuzhe had surprised expressions.

However, there were also some who had a look of realization on their faces.

Many xiuzhe knew the use of a wood element tribulation tool for the eighth round of tribulation lightning.

"Fellow Daoist Zhu, I have a ten-thousand-year-old spiritual peach tree here. What do you think?"

"I have sky-severing mulberry wood here. It should be over fifteen thousand years old. It's an excellent material for refining wood element treasures."

In the four directions of the crowd, the various star transformation xiuzhe would occasionally speak.

"In terms of wood element spiritual materials, it's up to us, the Azure Dragon heaven!" At this moment, Daoist Qing Yi laughed and said, "Daoist Zhu, I have a twenty-thousand-year-old Sky-reaching vine here. It's hundreds of thousands of feet long. I can cut as many as you want!"

"Twenty thousand years old?"

When the cultivators heard this, they were all speechless.

Then, they shook their heads and laughed bitterly.

How could they compete?

Once the Azure Dragon heavens appeared, they would have no chance at all!

“The sky-reaching vine! That’s not bad!”

Zhu Daoist pondered for a while, then nodded.

In terms of species, the sky-reaching vine was not very rare. However, its twenty thousand years of age made up for this deficiency to a certain extent.

“How much do you want? I’ll cut it off for you!”

Daoist Qing Yi laughed.

He was very confident. In terms of wood element mystical materials, no one here could compare to him, Qing Longtian. This bottle of blood essence was already in his possession.

In a few hundred years, he would have ten thousand blood. He would be able to end his star transformation and return to the Azure Dragon heavens. He would bring this bottle of blood essence back to help his descendants in the Azure Dragon heavens.

Everyone had the same thought and gave up.

However, at that moment, a deep voice came from the corner of the crowd.

“Wait a moment!”

All the cultivators were stunned and thought that it was strange. How could someone still dare to compete with senior Qing Yi?

They turned around and looked over. Everyone was stunned.

The person who spoke was actually the newcomer!

“Hahaha!”

After the initial shock, there was a burst of laughter.

A mere junior with over a thousand blood points dared to compete with senior Qing Yi?

What a joke!

“This guy doesn’t know how powerful senior Qing Yi is!”

“This guy must be an idiot! It’s just a little over 1000 hp, what good stuff can you take out!”

The cultivators didn’t hide their sneers.

In their eyes, this newcomer was truly laughable and overconfident!

Even Taiyuan Taoist was stunned. Qing Yi Taoist was a figure of the same age as him. No one knew how long he had lived. His collection was not something that a newcomer who had just entered the star realm could compare with.

“Oh? Are you trying to compete with me, newbie?”

Qing Yi Daoist turned around and glanced at the newcomer, finding him laughable.

Since when did a newcomer dare to challenge him?

“What, is there a rule that says no one can fight?” Tang Hao smiled and said calmly.

“Of course not!” Daoist Qing Yi laughed. “I just don’t believe that you have the ability to challenge me! Could it be that you think that this twenty-thousand-year-old Sky-reaching vine is already my best treasure? You’re underestimating me too much. I have many more precious plants than this. ”

As he spoke, Qing Yi Daoist looked proud.

In terms of collecting plants and vegetation, he didn’t think he would lose to anyone.

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao’s mouth twitched. “Why don’t we have a competition, then?” he said provocatively.

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd burst into an uproar.

Everyone was in disbelief.

This newcomer was too arrogant! He actually dared to challenge senior Qing Yi. Where did he get his confidence from?

The Qing Yi Daoist was also stunned.

Then, he was a little angry. Being provoked by a junior with such a huge difference in cultivation level, no matter how good-tempered he was, he couldn’t hold it in anymore.

“Good! Let’s have a competition!”

“Hmph!” Daoist Qing Yi snorted in anger. With a flick of his sleeve, a wooden vine flew out. “This is my sky-reaching vine, twenty thousand years old. I’d like to see what good stuff you can bring out!”

“Senior Qing Yi is angry!”

“Hahaha! This newbie is going to be out of luck!”

All the cultivators discussed in low voices and gloated at the newcomer’s misfortune.