

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2359

Tang Hao sat in the corner and ignored the mocking laughter.

“The sky-reaching vine, huh? Alright then, I’ll also offer a spiritual vine!”

Tang Hao smiled.

“Swish!”

The Qing Yi Daoist sneered as he heard this.

He had offered a spirit vine, and this fellow wanted to offer a spirit vine as well?

This was a fight with him!

Who did this guy think he was? Was his collection of plants and vegetation so profound!

Moreover, although the species of his sky-reaching vine was not very rare, it was superior in terms of its age. If the spiritual vine that this fellow took out was not old enough, even if the species was better than his, it would still be a loss.

All the cultivators looked at Tang Hao, waiting to see him make a fool of himself.

“This spiritual vine of mine is called the mysterious Sky Vine! I don’t know if senior has heard of it!”

Tang Hao smiled faintly. He flicked his sleeve, and a glowing spirit vine flew out, floating in front of him.

“What? The mysterious heavenly vine?”

Daoist Qing Yi had a cold smile on his face, but when he heard this, his expression changed drastically, revealing a trace of shock.

The mysterious Sky Vine was one of the top spiritual vines and was extremely rare. It was said that it had gone extinct and even Qing Longtian did not have it. How did this guy have it?

“Heavens! It’s really the mysterious heavenly vine!”

“Didn’t they say that it was already extinct? We can’t find this spirit vine in Pangu world anymore!”

All the cultivators were shocked when they saw this.

They originally thought that this fellow would at most take out a spirit vine that was slightly more precious than the sky-reaching vine. They did not expect it to be a top-grade spirit vine that had already gone extinct.

They gasped again when they saw the year.

The age of this spiritual vine was actually as high as ten thousand years.

The mysterious heavenly vine, with another ten thousand years of age, had already surpassed senior Qing Yi's twenty thousand years old Sky-reaching vine!

Senior Qing Yi had lost this round!

After realizing this, everyone kept quiet and looked at senior Qing Yi carefully.

Daoist Qing Yi sat on the ground, his face ashen.

Ga la! Ga la!

He clenched his fists so hard that his joints cracked.

He had actually lost! He had lost to a newbie!

This made him lose face.

"The mysterious heavenly vine! This newbie ... He's quite something!"

Many people in the crowd looked at Tang Hao and sized him up.

They were a little curious about this newcomer.

"He may have won against senior Qing Yi this time, but I'm afraid it's only going to be this time. This mysterious heavenly vine is probably the best plant he has, which is why he dared to stand out and compete with senior for the bottle of blood essence. However, this mysterious heavenly vine is nothing to senior, he has even better ones."

"That's right! This newbie can only show off this once. In terms of Foundation, he's no match for senior."
"

A moment later, the atmosphere became a little more relaxed.

The crowd whispered to each other and began to discuss in low voices.

Qing Yi Daoist's expression returned to normal. He looked at Tang Hao and laughed. "You newbie, do you think you can defeat me with just one mysterious Sky Vine? Hmph! How naive! I have more than ten types of plants that are more precious than your mysterious heavenly vine."

"Oh? Is that so? Then please take it out, senior, and let junior have a good look!"

Tang Hao replied indifferently.

"Good! Then I'll make you accept your loss!"

Qing Yi flicked his sleeve and a spiritual herb flew out. It was about three feet tall and its stem and leaves were light purple. The surface of the herb glowed like a river of Stars. It was a magical sight.

“Do you know what this is?”

Daoist Qing Yi pointed at the herb and said proudly.

“Star abyss grass? I didn’t expect that senior would have such a rare spirit herb!” Tang Hao recognized him immediately.

“That’s right! This is the legendary star nether grass, the dream-like existence of spiritual grass. It only existed in legends before, and I spent hundreds of years and went through thousands of hardships to find it.”

Daoist Qing Yi said smugly.

This was one of his collection that he was most proud of!

“This is the star nether grass! I thought it was just a legend. I didn’t expect it to really exist!”

Everyone was shocked.

The people present were all planet realm old monsters. They all had some understanding of the Dao of plants. Many of them were extremely proficient in it. Naturally, they had heard of this illusory spiritual herb.

“This is a legendary item. In terms of rarity, it completely outbeats the mysterious heavenly vine!”

“I knew it! Senior is indeed senior, amazing!”

All the cultivators began to praise him.

Daoist Qing Yi laughed. He seemed to be enjoying the compliment. “My next life, you’re still too inexperienced! Don’t think that you’re all that just because you’ve reached the Hua Xing stage. You still have a long way to go before you can catch up to the seniors!”

“It is! Don’t be so arrogant!”

The surrounding cultivators chided.

Tang Hao’s mouth twitched and he smiled.

“Senior, the competition hasn’t ended yet, how do you know you’ll win!”

“Is there a need to compete? Can you take out something more precious than my star nether grass?” Qing Yi said disdainfully.

“Senior, I really do have one, and it’s also a spiritual herb!”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

Daoist Qing Yi was stunned for a moment before he burst out laughing.

How could this guy take out something more precious than his nether star grass? it was also a spiritual herb. This was simply impossible. There were only a few spiritual herbs in the world that could surpass the nether star grass. How could this guy just happen to have one?!

“This is impossible!”

He sneered.

“What if I take it out? So What if I do?” Tang Hao said provocatively.

“If you can take it out, you can do whatever you want, and you can ask for anything!” Daoist Qing Yi snorted.

“Good! Senior, you said it yourself, you can’t go back on your words!”

Tang Hao’s lips curled into a smile.

“I won ‘t!” Daoist Qing Yi said coldly.

Of course, he wouldn’t go back on his word, because there was no need to. This guy couldn’t possibly take it out.

Tang Hao’s smile grew wider as he looked at him.

“Senior, have you ever heard of a grass called Taishang Wangqing?” Tang Hao said slowly.

“Grand Supreme ... Wang Qing ...?”

Qing Yi Daoist’s body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

These four words were like thunder from the nine Heavens, exploding in his ears and shaking his mind.

That was because this spiritual herb was one of the legendary spiritual herbs that could surpass his netherstar herb!

“It’s said that as long as you eat this grass, you can forget all feelings and get rid of all distracting thoughts. You will become a cold existence like the heavenly Dao. The mantra of the great oblivion of all the great Dao originated from this spiritual grass.”

“There are many sad and beautiful stories about the origin of this spiritual herb. I wonder if senior has heard of it?”

As Tang Hao spoke, he flicked his sleeve, and a spirit herb flew out. It was only two feet tall, and its entire body was covered with a cold divine light.

“This ... This ... This is impossible!”

Qing Yi Daoist looked over and was shocked again.

This cold, lonely, heavenly Dao-like aura was definitely the legendary Supreme senseless grass!