

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2529

“No... No more?”

The old demon of desolation was dumbfounded.

At this moment, he could not believe his ears.

Wasn't this the Holy sanctum?

The most powerful force in the entire Holy region claimed to have countless treasures. Shouldn't things like the aperture opening pill be calculated by the number of times you came?

When he descended to the lower realm, didn't he bring a lot of aperture opening pills?

Why was it gone now?

This ... Was too ridiculous!

Was there a mistake somewhere?

“There's really nothing else!”

Behind the counter, the old man didn't even lift his eyes as he spoke expressionlessly.

The old demon of desolation's mouth was agape, and he was once again dumbfounded.

He felt his heart turn cold, and the happiness and excitement he felt just now were all gone.

“How did this happen?”

He mumbled and was on the verge of tears.

He was only missing these two aperture opening pills to recover to his peak, but now it was gone. His beautiful dream was completely shattered!

“How ... How could it be gone?”

He asked in a low voice.

“It's been exchanged! How else could it be gone?” The old man raised his head and said in a bad mood.

Old demon desolate evil was stunned.

F \* ck! What kind of person could empty the Treasury of aperture opening pills? what kind of godly person was this?

“Then ... When will it be available?”

He asked again after a while.

“How would I know? if you want it, you’ll have to line up. Please sign here!” The old man threw out a scroll.

The old demon of desolation opened his eyes and felt his vision turn black. He almost fainted.

F \* ck!

This scroll was filled with names, there were at least twenty to thirty of them. In other words, these people were also waiting for the aperture opening pill. How long would he have to queue to get one?

“How could this be ...”

After signing his name, the old demon of desolation evil walked out of the treasure vault with a dazed look on his face.

At this moment, he felt that his demon life had dimmed and he had lost all interest in life.

Al!

Just as he was sighing non-stop, he suddenly caught a glimpse of a group of people flying over from not far away. The momentum was quite great, and there were at least a thousand people.

“What’s the matter, why is it so lively!”

He muttered and looked over.

After he saw it clearly, he was stunned.

Wasn’t the person in front that damned stinky brat?!

It was that bastard who had tricked him so many times and caused him so much trouble!

“That’s weird! Didn’t he go to the tool Pavilion to collect ten thousand sets of materials before? how did he come out of seclusion?” Old demon desolate evil muttered in surprise.

“That’s true. How can 10000 sets of materials be refined in one go? this kid must have refined a few and come out to exchange for contribution points. However, it’s only been nine months. How much can he earn ...”

He laughed mockingly, his expression turning somewhat contemptuous.

That kid had gone to the tool Pavilion to make a scene and became the laughingstock of the hall. These people must have followed him because they saw him as a joke.

Soon, the figure flew over and landed in front of the hall.

“Yo! Isn’t that fellow cultivator Tang?”

Old demon desolate evil waved his fan and walked forward.

He decided to use this opportunity to give this kid a hard blow.

“I’ve heard that you’re very generous, Daoist Tang. You’ve collected ten thousand sets of materials for battle armor. This was really amazing! I wonder how many you’ve refined after such a long time?”

“I’m not very talented, but I concocted some pills and earned quite a bit. Look ....”

The old demon of desolation intentionally revealed the token on his waist.

The forehead was exposed, and the back was exposed. The row of numbers on it was very eye-catching.

Tang Hao glanced at it. His expression was calm.

“Eh? Why wasn’t this kid surprised at all? It’s really strange!” Upon seeing this, the old demon desolate evil was a little puzzled.

Shouldn’t this kid be shocked to see his 1000 merit points, and then show an expression of envy and jealousy?

“That’s right, this kid is young and aggressive. He won’t admit defeat. Even if he’s envious, he won’t show it. Yes, that must be it!”

Very quickly, he felt relieved and laughed, his expression somewhat proud.

He felt that he had successfully struck a blow to this kid.

“Fellow Daoist, so many people are following you. It’s quite lively!” He looked at the group of people behind him and mocked.

“I still have something to do, so I’ll be leaving first. You can continue!”

He laughed and was about to leave.

He was satisfied after successfully acting tough. It was time to go back and continue refining pills.

However, at this moment, the sound of hurried footsteps was heard from the hall. It was the old man from earlier. He walked out from behind the counter, and his wooden face was replaced with a warm smile.

“Elder Tang, you’re here!”

He quickly walked over and called out to her warmly.

Upon hearing this, the old demon of desolation stopped in his tracks and his face turned blank.

‘What ... What’s going on?’

Didn’t this old man just ignore him? why was he so enthusiastic about this kid now?

This isn’t right!

Wasn’t this kid the laughing stock of the Holy sanctum?

“Elder Tang, here’s the booklet. Take a look and see which treasures you’ve taken a fancy to this time. Feel free to pick!” The old man walked over and presented a golden booklet.

The old demon of desolation turned around and was completely stunned.

The scene in front of him was a little too absurd!

This kid wasn’t some Big Shot, so why would this guy from the divine temple be so polite to him?

Also, what did he mean by “pick whatever you want”?

How many contribution points could that kid have?!

“Give me another piece of this nine-colored sky Crystal and ten of this nine tribulation Dragon Bone ...”

When he saw the kid take the booklet and seriously pick it up, he felt that it was even more ridiculous!

Those were all rare divine materials! Could he afford it with his little merit points?

“Elder Tang is indeed elder Tang. You’re too generous!”

“Al! I’m so envious!”

At this moment, he heard the discussion from the crowd and was stunned again.

This isn’t right!

The style was obviously wrong!

Weren’t these people here to laugh at this kid? Why do they all have looks of admiration on their faces?

This was simply ... A little strange!

The old demon of desolation felt as if he was dreaming.

He did not understand what was going on!

“Just these! I’ll change the next time I come!” Tang Hao only stopped after a long while. He closed the booklet, then handed the token over.

The old man respectfully took it and walked to the back.

The moment the old demon of desolation took a look at the token, his entire body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

“I’m dreaming, I must be dreaming ...”

He mumbled and kept pinching his own thigh, grimacing in pain.

It was very painful!

It was not a dream!

But to him, everything in front of him was even more ridiculous than a dream!

This damn brat actually earned 100000 contribution points!

How did he do it?

Could it be that the guy who exchanged all the aperture opening pills was this bastard?

In his heart, an unbelievable guess emerged.

Just like that, he stood there for a long time, unable to come back to his senses.