

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2752

“Pill refining?”

“No! Without immortal essence, how could he refine pills! You can’t even forge artifacts!”

Tang Hao was a little worried.

He couldn’t use his two most powerful skills now.

The ring wasn’t here. Otherwise, he could sell the things inside. He could just sell one and he wouldn’t have to worry about money.

“How about ... A robbery?”

Tang Hao pondered.

However, he looked around and felt that this was not a good idea. Most of the people here were low-level Saints, and they probably didn’t have much money on them. To gather a few million, how many people would he have to Rob?

“Why don’t we go and borrow some? the great fate sect’s Treasury definitely has a lot of crystal stones. I’ll borrow some first and buy some soul crystals. It won’t be too late to return the money after I earn some!”

After much thought, Tang Hao decided on the great fate sect’s Treasury.

His physical body had sealed off his sea of the path, so he couldn’t use his celestial core power. Naturally, he couldn’t enter the treasure house. However, he still had his true spirit. As long as his true spirit left his body, he could leave his physical body and move around. Some spells could be used.

With his array Dao, he could easily enter the great fate sect’s Treasury.

After walking around for a while, he rode a bird and returned to little Cold Peak.

He sat down in the small house. A golden light flashed above his head, and a golden figure stepped out.

This was one of his undiscovered true spirits!

Before he came out, he had already restrained his aura. Otherwise, the entire great luck mountain would be suppressed by his aura, which was not afraid of his true spirit, and cause a commotion.

The pressure of a true spirit was not something that ordinary people could withstand.

Even an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor couldn’t.

He then concealed his aura completely before he dashed out of the wooden house.

There were only six main peaks in the great fate sect. The middle one was where the sect master's Hall was located, also known as the great fate peak. The treasure vault must be on that peak, which was why Tang Hao had targeted that peak as soon as he left little Cold Peak.

He didn't bring any storage bags or rings. He was just going to take a look today. It wouldn't be too late to come back and take them in a few days.

"The Treasury is ... Here!"

After arriving at the back of great fortune Peak, Tang Hao scanned the area and quickly found the Treasury.

There was someone guarding the place, but it was only a seven-tribulation divine Lord with ten thousand blood.

Tang Hao did not enter from the main entrance. Instead, he found a corner, passed through layers of restrictive spells, and entered the building.

"You have quite a few treasures!"

Tang Hao started to look around the vault.

In the Treasury, all kinds of elixirs, tribulation weapons, and spiritual materials were arranged in rows and rows of shelves. In a corner of the Treasury, he found a shelf that stored crystals. They were all in storage bags, and each bag contained a whole one million.

There were hundreds of such bags.

"That's good, it saves me the trouble of buying a storage bag!"

Tang Hao was very satisfied after he read through it.

He sneaked out of the treasure vault without anyone noticing and returned to little Cold Peak.

When he passed by the mountainside, he caught a glimpse of something and was stunned.

There was an immortal spring there, which was supposed to be blocked by a formation, but how could such a formation block the sight of Tang Hao's true spirit body?

Inside, the atmosphere was very lively.

"Cough cough!"

Tang Hao's face turned red. He glanced at them and was about to leave.

"Xue Zi, that young master Tang ... What's his background?"

“Yup! That’s right! Who was he? Judging from his temperament, he’s not an ordinary person at all!”

“Is he really crippled? Is there any possibility of recovery?”

A group of female disciples were surrounding a person, asking non-stop.

That person was wearing a veil and half of her body was immersed in the spring, only revealing a pair of fragrant shoulders. Wasn’t that lady su?

Tang Hao could not help but take a few more glances.

“I don’t know either. He has nothing on him, and he didn’t say anything himself. But I guess he should have some status.” Su Xuezi said gently.

“I think so too!”

“It’s such a pity!”

The group of female disciples continued to chatter.

“Is it important what his previous identity was? He’s a cripple now, and he’s also a fool. He’s just a fool, what’s so good about that? look at how excited you all are, you’re all in love.” Ye Siyao was also there, and she grumbled.

In the faintly discernible mist, one could vaguely see her lithe and fiery figure.

“Siyao, you can’t say that. I’ve never seen a man with such an extraordinary aura like young master Tang. There are so many men in the great fate sect and the surrounding sects, but none of them have such an aura.”

“Yes, yes! With this temperament, I don’t think even a true immortal can compare to him. When I first saw him, I really thought I was looking at an immortal!”

The group of female disciples said excitedly.

“Hey! He’s only intimidating with his temperament, but he’s only good to look at now!” Ye Siyao crossed her arms and pouted.

“How do you know that it’s useless? have you used it before?”

A female disciple joked.

“How ... How is that possible? I ... I was just guessing! You see, he doesn’t have any cultivation, then ... Then he doesn’t have any strength!” Ye Siyao’s face became redder and redder as she spoke, almost as if she was teasing him.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes when he heard that.

He couldn't bear to listen any longer. Shaking his head, he flew down the peak.

"Hmph! Damn you, ye Siyao, do you think I'm afraid of you just because you're the sect leader's illegitimate daughter? If I don't take revenge ten times over for this sword strike, my surname isn't Zhao anymore!"

After traveling for a distance, he suddenly heard a familiar voice.

He immediately recognized that it was the flirtatious B \* tch, Zhao Yan.

He stopped.

The voice came from not far away. Zhao Yan was leading a few followers and heading down to the cave abode area.

"And that su guy, he's really ridiculous! She picked up a piece of trash and actually raised him. Did she really take a fancy to that kind of trash? I don't even want that kind of trash to be my servant!"

She sneered as she flew away.

"Hmph! I'll let her recuperate for a few days, and then I'll kill this cripple ... I'll destroy everything that su Xuezi has!"

As she said that, her expression became a little ferocious and resentful.

Tang Hao grinned when he heard that.

The hatred between women was really too terrifying!

"I have something to do, you guys go back to the cave first!"

Zhao Yan suddenly said when they were about to reach the cave area.

Then, she left the group of followers and went to the back of the mountain.

Tang Hao thought for a while, then followed her.

The great luck mountain range was rather vast. Other than a few main peaks, the rest of the mountain range was barren. Zhao Yan kept flying forward, occasionally hiding her figure.

After a while, she arrived in front of a mountain and finally stopped.

Then, she plunged into a Valley and entered a cave.

"Yan 'er!"

A tall and burly figure came out of the cave to welcome her. He hugged her excitedly and touched her up and down.

“Aiya! Dead man! Why are you in such a hurry?”

Zhao Yan said coyly.

Then, the two of them entered the cave.

About two to three minutes later, the movement inside stopped. After a while, Zhao Yan’s voice could be heard, “Yun lang, I was bullied by that ye guy today. You must avenge me!”

“Ye Siyao? This ... Is not easy to handle! You also know that her identity is not ordinary!”

Then, the man’s figure seemed to hesitate.

Outside the cave, Tang Hao raised an eyebrow.

Yun lang?

This man should be the number one genius of the great fate sect, the head of the core disciples, Jiang Yun!