

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2790

In the sky above the vast ocean, a divine light was speeding.

A moment later, an Island appeared in the distance, shrouded in thick clouds.

As they got closer, they could see that the island was quite large, like a small continent. There were many floating islands in the sky.

Dense divine light gushed over from all directions of the island and converged into the island.

“It’s so lively!”

The divine light stopped in front of the island, and a figure appeared. He was dressed in white and had black hair. He was handsome, and he had an otherworldly aura around him, as if he was a banished immortal.

He looked at the island in front of him and exclaimed in admiration.

There were divine lights going in and out of the island ahead, making it extremely lively.

Clearly, this was also because of the trade fair.

“I hope I can get some useful treasures. I don’t need any immortal materials. The level is a little too high. I just need some divine materials so I can make a few treasures first!” Tang Hao mumbled.

Although his sea of the path had been restored, he had nothing on him except for the great void divine furnace. He was extremely poor.

The things he had just plundered from the sea were best to be 8th tribulation weapons. To him, 8th tribulation weapons were no different from trash.

As for his immortal execution king ring, he had tried to sense it but there was no reaction.

He estimated that the ring might not be on the Azure meteor star, but on some other star far away.

Before he could get his ring back, he could only get some treasures here to use.

“Let’s go and Exchange for some Jingshi!”

Tang Hao chuckled and entered the island.

In the middle of the spirit Whale Island, there was a majestic city, which was obviously where the market was located.

The spiritual lights from all directions gathered and landed outside the eastern city gate. There, it was a hubbub of voices and filled with cultivators dressed in all kinds of clothes. It was the trade fair.

Tang Hao entered the city first.

He went to find a shop and sold all the useless thieving artifacts he had on him, exchanging them for more than three million Jingshi.

Then, he went to the east of the city.

“Come, come, come. Don’t miss the big sale of the ancient thunder art. The original price was more than 2000 Yuan. Now, it’s on sale for only 1000 Yuan!”

“A freshly dug ancient sovereign weapon, is there anyone who wants it? If you’re sincere, state your price!”

As soon as they left the city gate, a loud voice could be heard.

There were shouts and haggling sounds everywhere, making it really lively.

Rows of stalls had been set up outside the city gates. The stall owners sat behind the stalls and shouted with all their might. Many xiuzhe squeezed in front of the stalls. They looked and touched, asking a few questions and haggling the prices.

Tang Hao looked around and found that there were not only human cultivators but also many demons.

At first glance, it was impossible to tell the difference. It was only because his cultivation level was high that he could distinguish their demonic Qi.

In Pangu, demons were rare, but here, they were much more common.

He took a few steps forward and came to the nearest stall.

He took a glance and shook his head.

It wasn’t that there were fake goods, but that the items in the stall were too low-grade and were only suitable for low-level Saints.

He took a step forward and walked to the next stall.

There were many beast materials and God bones in this stall.

Tang Hao glanced at it and shook his head.

God’s bones were good things. They could greatly strengthen a cultivator’s physical body. After completely fusing with the God’s bones, one could even obtain some powerful divine abilities, such as the God’s bone of the winged Dragon that he had once fused with.

However, after the eighth tribulation, the God's bones were no longer useful.

After all, God's bones weren't his own bones, and the strengthening of the body was limited. It was far inferior to the eight-tribulation undying immortal body.

Therefore, he was not interested.

In his Haotian Daoist temple, there was a large pile of divine bones.

"Al! How much are these spirit herbs?"

Tang Hao could not move his feet when he reached the third stall.

This stall was filled with all kinds of spirit herbs and plants, which were his favorite.

He looked around. There were a few that he didn't recognize, but on closer look, he could find some similar spiritual herbs. He immediately understood that this was a mutant.

When he had visited the shops in clarity city, he had noticed that many of the spirit herbs here were different from those of Pangu.

When he first came to the endless starry sky from Qiyuan, he had also discovered this problem.

Spirit herbs were also plants, and as long as it was a plant, there was a possibility of mutation.

For example, venerable green bamboo had studied crossbreeding and had cultivated many mutants.

"This ... This ... I'm taking them all!"

Tang Hao pointed around and said proudly.

When the stall owner heard this, he was so happy that he bloomed.

This was a big client!

"Let me calculate for you. This nine-petal orchid is ten thousand crystals per plant. This is deep sea Devil's horn, fifteen thousand ..." The stall owner laughed, took a small box, and put these plants in it.

As he pretended, he calculated.

"It's a total of 650000 Yuan. I've erased all the zeros for you!"

After calculating, the stall owner said deftly.

Tang Hao very readily paid the crystal stones.

He was always the most straightforward when it came to buying logs.

He put away the boxes handed by the stall owner and continued to the next stall.

Stall after stall, he strolled down the street. When he saw plants that he was interested in, he would decisively sell them. When he saw some cultivation techniques with special names, he would buy them and study them.

As for the spiritual ingredients, he had never seen anything that interested him. Their grades were too low.

He also looked at the other treasures that claimed to have been dug out from ancient ruins. They were not fake. They were all real trash treasures without any value.

He arrived in front of another stall and glanced at the items on display as usual.

The things on this stall were old and worn out, and the traces of corrosion on the surface were very serious. Some of them were even black, and he didn't know what they were.

"They were all dug up from the sea!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

Those that were severely corroded seemed to have been soaked in the stomach acid of sea beasts.

"Hey! Brother, you're right, they're really dug from the sea, and from the deepest place. That place is a graveyard for sea beasts, and many sea beasts are buried there. It's very dangerous, and I risked my life to dig up these treasures!"

The stall owner was a tall and strong middle-aged man. He had a square face, thick eyebrows, and big eyes. He looked quite heroic.

Looking at his cultivation, he was only at the 7th tribulation, the standard of 8000 to 9000 blood.

"A Cemetery?"

Tang Hao was surprised. "Are there many ferals there?"

"Many! Why wasn't it much! There were so many that it was uncountable! That's why it's so dangerous!" The stall owner said, "that place is not a place for cultivators to go. You have to have some extraordinary escape skills before you can go there."

"Where are you?"

Tang Hao's eyes lit up.

To him, the more ferocious beasts there were, the better. It would be perfect if there was a ninth tribulation beast.

"You want to go?" The stall owner was stunned.

Then, he touched his chin and chuckled, "I can't tell you for free. You have to buy something before I can tell you!"

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded happily.

Since he wanted to ask for information, he naturally had to show some sincerity.

At that moment, he focused his eyes and carefully sized up the items in the stall.

"Eh? What is this?"

Suddenly, his eyes focused on one of the black objects.