The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2792

"Is it that exaggerated?"

Tang Hao was a little shocked as he watched the divine light disappear into the distance.

"It seems that this thing has a great origin!"

He lowered his head and looked at the Golden Broken Sword in his hand as he muttered.

"Don't tell me you've never heard of the treasure of aotian? When aotian Emperor finished his cultivation and returned to cangliu star, he left a lot of treasures in his former Dao Palace, saying that it was a gift for the cultivation world of cangliu star."

"And when he found the clues to this Dao Palace, he hid it among the seven abandoned treasures and threw it all over Cang Liu star."

"Thousands of years have passed, and only six treasures have been found. The last one is still missing, and I'm afraid that the one in your hand is the last one!"

Someone in the crowd said.

Tang Hao was stunned when he heard that.

This was the F * cking key to a treasure! And it was the treasure of a great emperor!

He had casually picked it up and had actually picked up such a powerful item.

"Aotian Emperor ... Sounds very powerful. Then the things he left behind must be extraordinary. There must be a lot of nine tribulations weapons. Maybe there are other good things that are worth taking a look."

Tang Hao was tempted.

After all, with the title of great emperor and the same level as no beginning, the things left behind would not be too bad and could be used.

"Brother, this thing is really hot! When the news spreads, all the major powers will come to snatch it. Not only the cloud Sea, but also the cloud continent and Thunder continent's powers will rush over. You'd better hurry and leave!"

Someone kindly reminded.

"Brother, this thing is not easy to take. How about this, you sell it to me. I am from the min Mountain Island. I will pay you ten million. What do you think?"

Some people also stood out and offered to buy it.

"Ten million?"

Tang Hao laughed.

It was a joke to buy a key to the emperor's treasure with only ten million!

"If it's not enough, you can add more. I can give you another few tens of millions!" The min Mountain Island xiuzhe said urgently.

"I'm not selling!" Tang Hao smiled as he put away the broken sword.

He naturally had to keep such a good thing for his own use.

"Not selling? Brother, which force are you from? If you're not strong enough, this good luck can also turn into bad luck and cause a great disaster for your sect!" The min Mountain Island xiuzhe shouted in a deep voice. His tone was threatening.

"In this sea of clouds, my min Mountain Island is one of the top ten forces. Only a force like my min Mountain Island can hold ao Tian's treasure!"

"I said, I'm not selling! If you want to snatch it, do as you please!"

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve and said calmly.

The min Mountain Island xiuzhe squinted his eyes and looked at him carefully. His eyes showed a strong fear.

This guy's temperament was too outstanding.

For xiuzhe, one's appearance could be changed at will, but one's temperament could not be faked. One look and one could tell that this guy was not ordinary.

He took a step back and retreated into the crowd.

However, a jade talisman flew out from his sleeve, turned into a divine light, and escaped into the void.

In the four corners of the market, there were also rays of divine light that rushed up and scattered in all directions.

Tang Hao looked around him and chuckled. He did not mind.

He had wanted to walk around for a while more, but the market was already in chaos. There were people everywhere around him, surrounding him in layers, pointing at him and discussing him.

Some of the stall owners also sensed the bad atmosphere, so they closed their stalls and left.

"Forget it, let's go first. Let's go to the graveyard at the bottom of the sea for a stroll. Maybe we can repair a few more cracks."

Tang Hao pondered for a moment. Then, he turned into a beam of divine light and left the spirit Whale Island, heading toward the graveyard at the bottom of the sea.

After he left, the market burst into a shocking uproar.

"I think that's definitely the last proud heaven's treasure! There's no mistake!"

"After so many years, the last one has finally appeared! I'm afraid it'll be the same as before, causing a bloodbath!"

Some of the cultivators were excited, while others were sighing.

"Who is that person?"

Many people were trying to guess Tang Hao's identity.

When the news reached the nearby city, the entire city was in an uproar. Countless figures flew out of the city and came to the market in the east of the city.

Following that, the entire Spirit Whale Island and the floating islands above were in an uproar.

Countless xiuzhe gathered in the air above the market and discussed.

The aotian treasure was one of the most famous legends of the Azure meteor star.

For thousands of years, because of this proud heaven treasure, it had set off a series of bloody storms in the vast meteor star. Many forces had fought to the death for this treasure, and many forces had been destroyed.

Even if it was a fake proud heaven treasure, it could cause waves.

This was the last proud treasure, which represented the last qualification to enter the sovereign's treasure. Many forces would go crazy for this qualification, and they would try to get it at all costs.

The waves this time would probably far exceed those in the past. The scale would be larger and more brutal.

This Cloud Sea was destined to be chaotic!

An hour later, the void near the spirit Whale Island suddenly rippled. A loud horn was heard, and a huge skeletal warship came through the void.

The captain was tens of thousands of feet tall and made of white bones. Dense runes were carved in blood. A thick black mist shrouded the ship, rolling and rolling. They were all ghosts, human and beast souls, letting out shrill ghost howls.

In the rolling fog, one could vaguely see many figures standing on the deck of the ship. They were all wearing ferocious white bone armor and looked ghastly.

With the arrival of this large ship, an extremely Yin and evil cold Qi spread out.

"It's the Luosha Island!"

All the cultivators on the island changed their expressions.

Everyone's face was filled with fear and dread.

In the cloud Sea, there were four major forces: the Ji family, the demon Island, the righteous Alliance, and the Luosha Island.

Among them, the Devil Island was the most terrifying.

On this Island, there was a group of evil cultivators who practiced all kinds of sinister and evil Arts. Their methods were even more vicious, exterminating sects at every turn and extracting people's souls to refine them. It was terrifying.

There were five Rakshasas on the island, all of whom were experts in the true spirit realm. It was said that the strongest, the Luosha Island master, had a true spirit of 30000 meters and had the hope of breaking through to the ninth calamity.

This kind of person was invincible below the Holy ancestor level. Even if he was placed in several continents, he would be a first-class master.

"That's the night Rakshasa, and the other one is the ghost Rakshasa! Two of the five Rakshasas have come!"

When the cultivators saw the figure in the ghostly mist, they were shocked and their expressions became even more fearful.

Amidst the cultivators 'shocked and aghast cries, the white bone ship slowly sailed over and stopped in the sky above the spirit Whale Island.