## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3220

"Fellow Daoist, this origin core is very important to me. Please consider it again. If you are willing to part with it, I will owe you another favor in addition to compensation. What do you think?"

The eighth prince said anxiously.

To him, a late-stage heaven immortal origin core with seven apertures opened was extremely important. With a little nurturing, it would have the combat strength of a gold immortal.

Tang Hao shook his head, his expression indifferent.

A favor from a Prince of a celestial dynasty was useless!

The eighth Prince's face changed again.

"Hmph! You're too arrogant! My family's Highness has already put down his status. It's fine if you don't agree, but you're still so rude!"

Behind him, someone couldn't help but step forward and shout angrily.

"That's right. It's your honor that His Highness wants to buy something from you. His Highness is destined to be the next Sage Emperor and rule the entire celestial dynasty!" Following that, the rest of the people also spoke up, their expressions unfriendly.

The next Sage Emperor?

Tang Hao raised an eyebrow when he heard that. His expression was one of disdain.

Even if this generation's Sage Emperor personally came, he would still have to show him some respect, let alone a puny Prince!

"Your Highness, I ..."

Manager Liu was caught in the middle, but he was a little anxious.

The eighth prince had a distinguished identity and could not be offended. As for this young master, he must have a shocking background and could not be offended either.

"Shut up!"

The eighth prince raised his hand and stopped the crowd behind him.

Although he was a little angry, he also knew that this white-robed man in front of him had an extraordinary background. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to take out 5 million immortal crystals so easily. If he wasn't a golden immortal expert, then he must have a golden immortal backing him.

If they were to become enemies because of this and push this golden immortal to the side of another Imperial brother, it would not be worth it.

"Fellow Daoist, my subordinates were a little agitated and said some inappropriate things. Please forgive them!"

He bowed and said apologetically.

"Fellow Daoist, are you really not going to consider selling your origin core? I can offer you 30 million, or even 40 million. If you have any other requests, you can mention them as well, as long as I can do it!"

When he stood up, he said with an earnest expression.

"If you have so much money, why don't you cut it yourself? There are still so many origin stones left, maybe we can cut out an even better one!" Tang Hao looked up and smiled.

"This ..."

The eighth prince was speechless.

How could this be the same!

Before they were cut open, who knew what the quality of those origin cores was? if they spent tens of millions, they might lose everything.

In comparison, buying it directly was much more cost-effective.

Everyone muttered to themselves, their expressions strange.

"Fellow Daoist must be joking. Stone gambling is all about luck. If you're unlucky, you won't be able to cut such a top-grade origin core!" The eighth prince said with a bitter smile.

"If you're unlucky, then what's the point of being a saint Emperor!"

Tang Hao said indifferently.

He wasn't too interested in these princes. The third Prince was obviously after the two girls, Chun Xuan and Qiu CI, and now the eighth prince was after him.

"You have guts!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the people behind the eighth prince became furious and shouted.

The eighth Prince's face also darkened.

He felt that he was already very polite. If it wasn't for the fact that this was a critical moment, he would have already snatched it. However, this fellow didn't know what was good for him and even insulted him!

"Fellow Daoist, since you've said so, then let's make a bet to see who's luckier. If I win, the origin core will be mine, and if I lose, I'll pay you fifty million! What do you think?"

He took a deep breath and said in a deep voice.

"Interesting! How do we bet?"

Tang Hao said with great interest.

There was an uproar all around.

Everyone revealed excited expressions.

"Let's each go to the top floor and pick another one. We'll see who has the best one." The eighth prince said.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded without thinking.

However, he really did not care about a seven-orifice nascent embryo. It did not matter whether he won or lost.

"Your Highness, my Lord, please!"

Overjoyed, steward Liu quickly made a gesture and led the two of them up.

"The eighth prince is one of the three most popular candidates for the position of Saint. He is extremely talented and has been taken in as a disciple by a celestial of the great all-embracing heaven since he was a child. His luck is quite amazing. I don't know who is better than this one!"

"I think that the eighth prince has a higher chance of winning. After all, that person just got lucky. He won't be so lucky this time."

The crowd followed and discussed enthusiastically.

When they reached the top floor, Tang Hao brought the two girls around.

He had opened four, and there were more than 30 left on this floor.

He looked at them one by one, and finally stopped in front of a Silver Origin core stone.

It was about two Zhang tall and had a regular rhombus shape. Compared to the other strange shapes, this one was undoubtedly much more pleasing to the eye.

And the price of this stone was only two million.

Among the stones on this floor, it was considered the bottom.

"This one!"

Tang Hao stood on the rock for a long time, then turned around and said to manager Liu,"

Everyone looked over and was stunned.

Two million Yuan of raw stones was too cheap!

The price of the raw gemstones represented the grade of the materials used. Logically speaking, it was easier for high-grade materials to produce high-quality origin cores.

Such a cheap raw stone would not produce anything good!

"Hahaha! Are you out of money? Pick such a cheap one!"

"If you don't have money, you should have said so! His Highness will lend it to you!"

Behind the eighth prince, the group of people all laughed.

Their eyes were filled with mockery.

"Hahaha! Fellow Daoist, your choice is really interesting. Since you've chosen the cheapest one, I'll choose the most expensive one! A raw stone worth 15 million!"

The eighth prince laughed and walked straight to the center of the room, where a huge raw stone was shining with purple light.

Whoosh!

There was another uproar.

"I've finally sold this stone! How many years has it been here!"

"One is the cheapest and the other is the most expensive. It seems like there's no suspense!"

"My Lord! Are you really going to choose this one?"

Steward Liu looked at Tang Hao with a strange expression.

"This one!"

Tang Hao smiled and said firmly.

Seeing him like this, steward Liu didn't say anything more. He called the people from the quarry up and moved the two raw stones down.

"I'll open the most expensive one!"

"That's right! Hurry up and open it! Let's see what origin core is inside!"

The crowd rushed to the high platform and shouted continuously.

"Then let's open this one first!"

After a discussion, the people in the quarry unanimously decided to open the 15 million stone first.

The old man went up the stage and reached out his hand to feel the stone. Then, he imprinted it on a spot and began to pour his immortal essence.

Weng Weng Weng!

The purple rough stone began to tremble, and spider web-like cracks appeared on it.

Purple divine light burst out, illuminating the entire building.

In all directions, the heaven Immortals in the quarry immediately became nervous, as if they were facing a great enemy.