

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3393

Everyone's expression was dazed.

No matter which side they were on, they could not believe their eyes.

They had never seen such an absurd scene!

Dozens of elites were tied together and dragged away like pigs ...

"Gulp!"

Some people couldn't help but swallow their saliva with difficulty.

Wasn't the one who was dragging this group of heaven's pride experts the one with the surname mu?
how could he have such terrifying strength?

Wasn't it said that he had been a puny mid-level deity before, and that he had only become a three-star celestial deity after receiving a large number of merit points and rewards over the past few days?

"This kid ... Really succeeded?"

Divine martial Kingdom, commander city.

The divine generals were also dumbfounded.

Although they had agreed to this plan, they all felt that the success rate was not that high. Even if they succeeded, they would at most catch a few. Now, they had clearly caught a whole nest!

They were all overwhelmed by this sudden surprise.

“He’s really a F * cking talent!”

A God general patted his thigh and said in great joy.

“Quick, have them escort the person back at all costs!” The Commander-in-Chief shouted.

At this time, from the opposite camp, there was a furious roar.

“What are you guys still standing there for? get her back! If you can’t get it back, you’ll be punished by military law!”

At this moment, the battlefield began to move again.

The two sides charged at each other again, and an even more intense battle erupted.

Tang Hao dragged a group of elites toward the divine martial border. He successfully returned to the camp before the people from Suzaku caught up to him.

“Hahaha! Our divine martial Kingdom has never had such a huge victory in all the wars we have fought.”

The Commander-in-Chief came up to him personally and laughed out loud.

It was the first time in the history of the divine martial Kingdom that he had captured more than 20 heaven's pride experts alive.

This kid has created history!

"Everyone, calm down. Next, we'll wait for the other side to surrender and negotiate!"

A group of divine generals came forward and sealed the cultivation of those heaven's favorites.

"There are 22 of them in total. A few of them have higher cultivation levels, so their merits will be higher as well. Don't worry, I'll definitely give you two million merit points. When I submit a report to the divine Emperor, there will be more rewards. You might even be able to become a general in one battle!"

The Commander-in-Chief laughed.

He did not expect that the results of this battle would be so great.

As the Commander-in-Chief of this battle, he would also have made great contributions and would be able to obtain many benefits.

"Many thanks, commander!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands and bowed.

"The other side has withdrawn their troops!"

"It seems like this battle is going to end soon!"

In the distance, a horn sounded.

Then, the Army of Suzaku retreated like the tide.

“Commander, it’s all done. According to the strength of this batch of captives and their ranks, the total is 2.65 million contribution points.” Someone came forward after calculating the contribution points and respectfully said.

“Alright!”

The Commander-in-Chief nodded, then looked at Tang Hao hesitantly. “I know you want to exchange them for pills, but you have too many merit points. There aren’t many deity pills left in the merit Hall.”

“How much can I exchange?” Tang Hao said.

“A hundred at most!” The commander said, “100 deity great pills is the limit. After all, the others still need to exchange for them. The merit Hall is connected to the divine Kingdom’s Treasury. It’s not just our Army. There are many other places that need to exchange for treasures.”

“100 pills will only cost you 200000 merit points, so you have 2450000 merit points left. You can choose a weapon or armor. There are many good choices in the treasure vault.”

“100 is not bad!”

Tang Hao replied.

He still had 44 on him. With these 100, he was a few steps closer to the Yang God Realm.

After collecting the merit points, he headed straight for the merit Palace.

He first exchanged for the 100 God pills.

“Do you have any good weapons?”

Tang Hao asked.

“Of course we have it. What style do you want? we have it here.” The old man from the merit Palace opened a book. Countless lights flashed on it, and the illusionary images of weapons appeared.

There was a detailed description of each weapon, including their grade, attributes, and materials.

Some even had the name of the refiner.

Of course, there was a price for each.

Tang Hao’s gaze fell on a pitch-black spear.

It was at the Yang god level, which was also an Immortal King weapon.

The price was 110000 contribution points.

“It’s so dark?”

Tang Hao mumbled.

Contribution points were hard to earn, and 110000 contribution points was not something an ordinary person could earn.

“How can this be called black? this is a yang god level item, so it’s naturally more expensive. Those who can afford it are all high-ranking generals who receive merit points every year.”

The old man quickly explained.

“That’s true!”

Tang Hao nodded. He did not mind the question anymore.

“Sun god, sun god, why are they all at the sun god level? is there no better one?” After scanning through them, he revealed a disappointed expression.

He had a yang divine weapon, the spirit spear that he had forged himself.

What he needed was an ancestral god weapon.

“This ...”

The old man immediately laughed bitterly.

Wasn’t this person’s standards a little too high? he didn’t even fancy a yang divine artifact?

Despite the complaints in his heart, he didn't dare to show them. He knew that this person had just made a great contribution, and there were still more than two million contribution points on his card. He didn't dare to offend such a rapidly rising star of Scandinavia.

"Look at this frostthroat spear. It was made by a late-stage yang God. Once it's used, it can freeze a hundred million miles. If you're interested, I can take it out and let you try it."

"And this meteor bow, it's also a rare divine weapon! It's the most valuable bow-type treasure in the divine Kingdom's Treasury!"

He pointed at the treasures and began to promote them.

"I want a better one!"

Tang Hao shook his head, indicating that he was not interested at all.

"This ..."

The old man smiled bitterly again.

Better?

Did he really have to get the ancestral god weapon?

However, an ancestral god weapon was far too rare. There were only two of them in the entire nation, and they were firmly held in the hands of the royal family. How could they possibly let others exchange for them?

“Since you’re not interested in ordinary treasures, you can take a look at some rare treasures. There might be something that you’ll be interested in.”

He said after a moment of silence.

“A rare treasure?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“It’s just some treasures with unknown origins and uses.”

“Isn’t that trash!”

Tang Hao chuckled.

Although it was possible to find a real treasure among these treasures, the chances were very small.

“You must be joking. There’s a treasure in here that’s definitely not trash. Take a look first.”

The old man took a book from the side and opened it. A brilliant light appeared.

Soon, a bronze combat sword appeared.

The design was very simple, even a little crude, without any patterns.

“Just this?”

Tang Hao glanced at it and asked in surprise.

“Al! Don’t worry, this sword has a great history. Just look at the price, it’s a million contribution points. You can tell that this sword is extraordinary.”

“It has a big flaw. You can’t pour your divine essence into it. However, it’s made of very hard material. No metal in the world can damage it. His Majesty, the celestial Emperor, had tried it before, but he couldn’t leave a scratch on it.”

The old man pointed at the sword and introduced it.