

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1441

“No reaction ... Still no reaction!”

Tang Hao picked up the treasures and put them back.

Most of the treasures didn't even have the slightest reaction. A few of them trembled slightly and then fell silent again.

In that short moment, Tang Hao saw many ancient scenes through the treasures.

An ancient mirror hung high in the sky, covering the sky. It blasted down a terrifying divine light that directly shattered many continents and evaporated the vast ocean.

There was an ancient sword that traveled between heaven and earth, from the blue sky to the nine Serenities, killing countless enemies from millions of miles away ...

There was also a pot that could swallow mountains and seas, and even the heavens and earth ...

These tribulation weapons, in the hands of the immortal tribulation mighty figures, burst out with a terrifying power.

In the immortal tribulation realm, one was already a half-immortal, and their means were all over the world. Their power was unimaginable.

However, Tang Hao had once dreamed of ancient times and witnessed the divine powers of a nine tribulations Supreme martial artist. Now that he saw these images again, he was not as shocked.

“Young man, you're not bad! Was this his life Dao pillar? MMH! It didn't seem like it. It was just a little different! You still have a true dragon Bone, and you've cultivated it to the fourth form? Amazing! Amazing!”

When he picked up a wooden staff, a wisp of smoke came out from it and turned into a kind-looking old man.

“Little brat Bai, this kid is pretty good!”

The old man looked at Tang Hao and nodded. He then turned to deputy headmaster Bai.

“It’s very good! That’s why I brought him here to take a look!” Deputy headmaster Bai said with a smile.

“This kid is good, but unfortunately, I’m already old, tired, and tired. I don’t want to go out of the mountain anymore. Young man, let’s go elsewhere!”

The old man sighed and looked very tired. He turned into smoke again and went back into the wooden staff.

Tang Hao was speechless.

Old? F * ck! You’re a tool spirit, alright? what old or not?

“This damn old man, he always acts like he’s old and tired. There’s something wrong with his brain!”

The Golden Crow circled above his head and sneered.

“It is! There’s something wrong with him!”

“Hahaha!”

The artifact spirits also laughed.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. ‘You’re the same,’ he thought. ‘You’re all crazy. You’re all freaks.’

He put down the wooden staff, not discouraged. Tribulation weapons were very difficult to subdue. If it wasn’t for his fate with Kunwu and the eldest young master, he wouldn’t have been recognized.

He continued to try and looked at them one by one.

A moment later, he picked up an ancient sword. The blade was rusty and full of vicissitudes.

“I will only serve one master in my life! My master is dead, and I will no longer choose a master in this life!”

A low shout came from the sword.

Tang Hao was surprised. He could not help but feel respect for her.

He solemnly put the sword back.

Elder Wang Yun grinned as he watched from behind.

The treasures here basically had some problems. They were either like that little bastard who was a thorn in his side or they did not choose their master. It was impossible to subdue them.

Tang Hao's brows furrowed as he walked around. He was a little worried. He had seen all the treasures, but he did not manage to subdue a single one.

Looking at the cave full of treasures, he felt some pain in his heart. He had entered the treasure Mountain but returned empty-handed. How could this be? he had to take one with him no matter what.

However, none of them were normal.

When he looked up at the noisy artifact spirits, he felt a pain in the ass.

“Brat, get lost! Get lost!”

The group of artifact spirits began to make a ruckus again.

Tang Hao scanned his surroundings to see if he had missed anything. Suddenly, his eyes caught sight of a thick and large pillar in the middle of the cave.

At first, Tang Hao thought that it was a pillar that supported the cave, but upon closer inspection, it did not look like one. The pillar was black and made of metal. There were some complicated patterns carved on the top of the pillar.

“What is this?”

Tang Hao asked, pointing at the pillar.

“This ... Is also an ancient treasure!” Deputy headmaster Bai laughed, “furthermore, this is also the most senior treasure here. It is said that it might have been left behind by old ancestor Qi Tian.”

Tang Hao’s eyes lit up.

Old master Qitian was an incredible figure who had founded a Pure Land like the heaven-equal Academy and had been passed down for tens of thousands of years. His cultivation base must have been world-shaking, and the things he had left behind must have been very powerful as well.

“Little brat, don’t even think about this treasure. I don’t think you can even move it. Do you know how long it is? It goes from here all the way to the peak, and the entire mountain is supported by it. ”

“As for its weight, it’s even more impossible to estimate. Even I can’t shake it with my physical body!” Elder Wang Yun said.

“It’s this big?”

Tang Hao was speechless.

“This is a Ruyi treasure. It can be big or small. It’s not the biggest yet, but if you want to tame it, you have to be able to move it. How about it? do you want to try?”

Deputy headmaster Bai said.

“Try! Of course we have to try!” Tang Hao said excitedly as he rubbed his hands.

How could he miss out on such a powerful treasure? he had two tribulation weapons on him. One was the Golden Dragon scissors, and the other was the green Thearch armor.

The Golden Dragon scissors were only a second tribulation weapon. In his opinion, it was still too low. Moreover, it was a tribulation weapon suitable for spell cultivators. His physical body was strong now, and he was lacking a suitable weapon.

To him, there was no weapon that he liked more than the one in front of him.

This big stick was big, thick, and hard. It was very satisfying to hit or smother someone.

He was a man of his word. His body shook violently as he activated his true dragon Transformation. He walked forward and hugged the pillar with both hands.

“Even if there’s a true dragon Transformation, that’s impossible!”

Elder Wang Yun muttered in a low voice. He did not believe that this kid could lift this pillar, “I think it’s hard to even move it a little!”

However, as soon as he finished speaking, the giant pillar trembled.

Whoosh!

The entire mountain trembled, and crushed stones fell from the cave.

Elder Wang Yun was dumbfounded. His eyes suddenly widened and became bigger and bigger. He was somewhat shocked and even a little frightened as he watched the kid continue to exert strength and shake the giant pillar.

BOOM!

The entire mountain began to shake, as if the mountain was collapsing and the earth was splitting.

“I’m Suan Suan ni!”

Elder Wang Yun shrieked in shock and was tongue-tied.

“Oh my God!”

The Golden crow’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he cried out in alarm, “stop, you brat! If you destroy this cave, where am I going to live?”

Tang Hao did not listen. Instead, he shook the rock even harder. He gritted his teeth and exerted all his strength.

The pillar was being shaken by him, and the extent of the shaking was getting greater and greater.

The entire mountain seemed like it was about to collapse.

“Good boy!”

Deputy headmaster Bai said excitedly, “it seems that this kid is going to create another miracle today!”

The pillar also began to change. The patterns on it began to glow and emit a brilliant light. After tens of thousands of years of sleep, this treasure was finally going to wake up.