

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1495

“You, you, you ... What are you?”

Daoist Jiubao said with a trembling voice.

He felt as if he had seen a ghost. How could anyone in this world block a golden silkworm’s attack with their physical body and grab it with their bare hands without being hurt?

“Are you blind? If I’m not a human, am I a monster?”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes.

Daoist Jiuhai was stunned. He really wanted to curse out loud. You’re a F * cking monster!

“I don’t believe that I can’t kill you, a puny early-stage!” He gritted his teeth and took out all the bags on his waist. He opened them and balls of light of various colors gushed out. They were all spiritual insects.

Tang Hao did not even bat an eyelid. He waved his hand, and waves of Dao fire gushed out.

A total of 38 types of Dao flames transformed into clouds. With just one sweep, all the spirit insects were swept away and burned to ashes.

Daoist Jiubao was stunned. His eyes widened even more.

One, two, three ... Oh my God! There were more than 30 types of Dao fire. How could this guy have so many Dao fires?

He was completely stunned!

He had heard that this fellow had quite a few flames of the way, but he had never imagined that he would have this many!

What was this guy’s background?

He began to panic and realized that the situation was out of his control. This Wang fellow was supposed to be cannon fodder, but who would have thought that this cannon fodder was actually a hidden expert?

“Hahaha! Fellow Daoist Wang, it’s a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding!”

A smile appeared on his face as he laughed.

“Fellow Daoist Wang, why don’t we work together? There might be some danger down there. Let’s go down together, take the treasure, and then split it evenly, what do you think?”

Tang Hao sneered. He stomped his foot and shot forward, arriving in front of perfected nine bags in the blink of an eye.

The God spiritual bone in his chest shook and exploded with a bright light.

“Seven-colored ... This is ...”

Daoist Jiubao’s body trembled as if he had thought of something. He revealed an extremely aghast expression and blurted out, “You ... You’re the one with the surname Shi?”

He shuddered as if he had fallen into an ice cellar.

That Shi guy is a complete monster. He has a piece of Divine Spirit bone, which is immortal grade. It is said that the immortal mansion he condensed is also extraordinary. His combat strength is so strong that he can match a mid-stage immortal transformation realm.

He wanted to escape, but it was too late. His opponent’s speed was too fast. In the blink of an eye, he arrived and threw a punch.

Bang!

As the punch landed, his body exploded into pieces and blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

He let out a panicked cry as his divine soul drove the immortal estate away. However, the space around him suddenly distorted and pulled him back to the man.

“Don’t be scared!”

With a short shriek, Daoist Jiubao was completely killed.

“This old man ... He has quite a lot of things!” Tang Hao grabbed the ring that he dropped and looked through it.

“Next, it’s time to slaughter this beast!”

Tang Hao put away his things and walked toward the flood Dragon.

The flood Dragon was severely injured and was on the verge of death.

“This guy is quite pitiful!” Tang Hao looked at it with pity.

Although this flood Dragon’s cultivation realm was high, it was not very capable.

Moreover, Daoist Donghua and old man Jiu pangzi were both top experts. They were considered strong among mid-stage heaven monarchs and had many tricks up their sleeves. That was why they were able to kill this guy.

He simply killed the flood Dragon and put it away.

Then, he took out his armor, grabbed the iron staff, and plunged into the lake.

The lake was deeper than he had imagined. He had dived for about five or six thousand meters, but he still couldn’t see the bottom. The deeper he went, the narrower the space became. The entire Lake was in the shape of an inverted cone.

The immortal energy also became thicker and thicker.

After another two to three thousand meters, they finally reached the bottom of the lake.

“What’s that?”

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and scanned his surroundings. He saw a ball of light at the bottom of the lake. He swam over and saw a Jade bottle. The immortal Qi was coming from it.

Tang Hao was shocked.

Shouldn’t it be the corpse of an Almighty immortal tribulation expert?

How could it be a Jade bottle?

And how could this Jade bottle emit such a shocking amount of immortal Qi?

Tang Hao was stunned for a while, then his expression changed to one of wild joy.

This was probably a legendary immortal treasure!

Even if it wasn’t an immortal treasure, it was definitely a very extraordinary tribulation tool!

No matter which one it was, it was a peerless treasure.

He was excited for a while. After carefully examining it and confirming that there was no danger, he went forward and picked up a Jade bottle.

The Jade bottle was snow-white, like suet white jade. It had a kind of luster when touched, and a warm feeling. Its surface was covered with a faint layer of brilliance.

He tried to enter his soul consciousness, but there was no reaction.

Tang Hao was not surprised. Such a powerful treasure was not easy to refine.

He swept upwards and rushed out of the lake.

He continued to study it, but he had no clue at all. Whether it was his soul or blood, it was useless.

He held the bottle and was a little worried.

Since it couldn't be refined, then no matter how awesome this thing was, it was useless!

“Oh right! The lake ...”

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. He turned around and looked at the lake.

The spirit Qi in the lake was extremely dense, and it was clearly the effect of this treasure.

“It must be the immortal Qi emitted by this treasure that has increased the spiritual Qi in the lake by several times!”

“The spiritual energy in the water might not be as good as the essence of plants and vegetation, but considering how large the lake is, if I were to refine it, the amount of spiritual energy it contains would be shocking.”

“This is a great use! It can be used to plant medicine!”

Tang Hao's eyes brightened. He had discovered the first use of the Jade bottle.

He immediately took out a water jar and threw the Jade bottle into it to test it. As expected, after a short while, the concentration of spiritual Qi in the water began to rise.

“Treasure!”

Tang Hao was excited.

After a while, he found something strange. The light on the Jade bottle in the water tank seemed to be brighter.

“What’s going on? That’s right, it’s sunlight!”

Tang Hao looked up. The space was distorted, but there was still sunlight.

“It seems that this bottle can absorb the essence of sunlight!” Tang Hao mumbled. It was not strange. Many treasures could absorb the essence of the sun and the moon.

Tang Hao continued to observe. After absorbing the sunlight, the spirit Qi concentration in the water seemed to rise even faster.

“It’s amazing!”

Tang Hao was even more surprised and excited when he saw the spirit Qi concentration in the water rising.

“This is a divine tool for growing medicine! As long as we have this bottle, we can plant any kind of herbs that aren’t mature, be it a hundred years old or a thousand years old. In the future, if we still need to find any precious herbs, we can just plant them ourselves!”

Tang Hao observed the Jade bottle for a while more before he put it away.

He walked around and picked up the things left behind by the heaven monarchs. When he saw the things left behind by heaven monarch Ling, he was stunned and couldn’t help but sigh.

This fellow Daoist Ling is not bad, but what a pity!

“The path of cultivation is a dangerous one! So what if he’s a heavenly Lord who has become an immortal?” He sighed with emotion and picked up Ling Tianjun’s things. He dug a hole by the lake, buried them, and erected a Cenotaph.

He left after paying his respects.