

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1770

The crowd laughed for a while, then ignored Tang Hao.

They each took out their bait, hooked it, threw it out, and began to fish.

The surroundings quieted down, and no one made a sound, afraid of disturbing the immortal fish in the pond.

Tang Hao took out a bag with lots of bait that he had prepared a few days ago.

When it came to fishing, he was still quite good at it and had already figured it out.

If one wanted to catch a fish, the fishing rod was not important as long as it was strong enough. The most important thing was the bait. As long as the bait could attract the fish, then it was enough. The fishing rod was just something that added flowers to the brocade.

“This is meat bait, and this is medicinal bait ...”

Tang Hao had prepared a lot of bait.

There were many kinds of immortal fish here, and different fish had different habits. Some liked meat, and some liked spirit herbs, so he had prepared a lot of both.

“Let’s try using the meat as bait first!”

Tang Hao picked up a ball of meat bait, hooked it, and threw it out.

He held the fishing rod and waited patiently.

However, after waiting for a long time, there was no reaction from the pool. When he looked around, the situation was the same. There was no movement at all.

“Looks like it’s really a little difficult to catch!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

“Hey! Of course, the fish in the heavenly Granny Pond are the most difficult to catch in the world. It’s already a great fortune to catch one!” The person beside him turned around and mumbled.

“These celestial fish are really picky. They don’t like ordinary things. Look, this is the meat of a nine-headed Eagle. It’s a pure-blood nine-headed Eagle, but they don’t like it.”

He then pointed at his bait.

Tang Hao looked at his bait and furrowed his brows.

It was the meat of a flood Dragon, the old silver Dragon. In the lower world, the flesh of a Saint flood Dragon was considered extraordinary, but in this place, it seemed to be nothing. The bloodline of the creatures here was purer.

The meat of an old Saint realm flood Dragon might not even be comparable to the meat of this nine-headed Eagle.

“Looks like I can’t use this bait anymore!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

“Al! What kind of bait is this?”

The man came over and asked.

“Flood Dragon!” “But, my bloodline isn’t that great,” Tang Hao said.

The man was shocked at first, but then he sneered. If it was a pure-blood flood Dragon, it could still be compared to his nine-headed Eagle, but since its bloodline was not good, it was trash.

He twitched his mouth and said with slight disdain, “I think you’d better not waste your time here. With your bait and your broken fishing rod, it’s impossible to catch anything. You’d better get lost as soon as possible!”

Tang Hao did not say anything. He continued to wait.

However, an hour passed, and there was still no movement.

Suddenly, there was a commotion not far away, followed by a cry.

“He took the bait! I’ve taken the bait!”

At once, everyone by the pool raised their heads and looked over.

“It’s that bastard from the Luo clan!”

“He’s really taken the bait!”

Everyone exclaimed in surprise and revealed looks of envy and jealousy.

“Hahaha! How is it?”

The Holy Son of the Luo clan laughed smugly as he pulled his fishing rod up.

The other Saint children’s faces turned ugly, especially the Saint child from the Baili race, who looked even gloomier.

A moment later, there was an uproar. A golden light jumped out of the pool and was caught by Luo shengzi.

It was a golden fish. It wasn't big, about three feet long, and its whole body was flowing with golden divine light, exuding a rich immortal Qi.

"It's a golden flood dragon fish!"

"Looking at its size, it's probably one or two thousand years old! That's half a divine medicine!"

The crowd was getting more and more envious.

The Golden Dragon fish was the most common fish in the pond, but the older one was, the more valuable it was. One of them was worth half a divine medicine.

The Holy Son of the Luo clan caught the fish and showed it off in all directions. He couldn't stop laughing.

"Al! Brother Luo, what kind of bait is this?"

Someone asked curiously.

"I'm not afraid to tell you that this bait of mine has a great background. The meat is the meat of a flood Dragon, a 3rd tribulation old flood Dragon, and also mixed with a few drops of Qilin blood." The Holy Son of the Luo clan said smugly.

"Kirin blood?"

Everyone was speechless.

The third tribulation old flood Dragon was nothing, but the blood of a Qilin was a bit powerful. A Qilin was a rare beast, and its blood was naturally rare.

After a long time, the pool finally quieted down. Everyone continued fishing. With the Holy Son of the Luo clan in front of them, the group of Holy Sons felt pressured. They were all eager to catch one to save their face.

"It seems like this bait won't work!"

Tang Hao pulled back the bait and switched to another one, then continued to wait.

Not long after, there was another commotion not far away.

"He's taken the bait!"

Someone shouted.

Everyone raised their heads and looked over.

Tang Hao's face darkened when he saw who it was. It was Qin Shijie.

Whoosh!

Along with a soft sound, a ball of purple light jumped out of the water. Looking at it, it was a purple-gold fish. Its whole body was covered with thick scales, and its horns stood out. It was extremely powerful.

"It's the purple-gold Qilin!"

The crowd exclaimed in surprise, their faces revealing an envious look.

The purple-gold Kirin was even more precious than the Golden Dragon fish. Not only did its flesh contain astonishing spiritual essence, but it could also strengthen one's primordial spirit. A single Kirin could improve a person's primordial spirit by a large margin.

"Hahaha! Looks like I'm in luck!"

Qin Shijie caught the fish and laughed out loud.

"Come! Sister Xiangyi, this one is for you!" Then, he turned around and began to flatter the beauty beside him.

"F * ck!"

'Damn it!' Tang Hao cursed in his mind.

"Young master Qin, congratulations!"

Many people congratulated him, which made Qin Shijie even more proud.

"Tsk! What's there to be proud of!"

The rest of the Holy Sons were a little unhappy.

After a while, before the atmosphere had calmed down, another fish took the bait. It was a Golden Dragon fish. Everyone looked over and saw Yao kongxuan.

"It's actually him!"

"Hey! There's nothing strange about this. The Yao clan is best at spirit herbs and the bait they make is the best. Every time the tianlao sacred mountain opens, the Yao clan will be able to catch quite a number of immortal fish. "

The crowd was in a heated discussion.

"It seems like my luck is not bad!" Yao kongxuan laughed out loud and looked at Qin Shijie with a provocative look.

Then, he moved a few steps to the side and also tried to please her.

“Sister Xiangyi, this fish is for you!”

Tang Hao was even more annoyed. These bastards dared to flirt with his wife in front of him.

“I can’t take this!”

“I’ll catch a few dozen fish and crush you guys!” Tang Hao mumbled angrily.

He immediately pulled back the bait, changed it to another one, and threw it back.

The man next to him sneered again. “You? tens of them? stop dreaming. If you can catch one today, I’ll change my surname to yours!”

When the people nearby heard this, they were all stunned and then laughed.

“This guy is really funny. He just claimed to be some fishing expert, but he didn’t catch a single fish. He even dared to say that he wanted to catch dozens!”

They all felt that this fellow was truly laughable.

However, after laughing for a while, they were stunned and could no longer laugh. Their eyes widened and they stared at the fish line.