

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1772

It was quiet by the heavenly grandmother pond.

Everyone was busy fishing, and many of them were scratching their ears and cheeks anxiously.

The Holy Sons of the Luo clan and Qin clan had already caught one. Even that nameless soldier had caught two. Yet, they had not caught a single one. They had truly lost face.

They were all Saint children of their respective races. They were proud and arrogant, and no one wanted to lose.

Tang Hao, on the other hand, was at ease. He threw out another bait.

Beside him, the demon surnamed Qian glanced over and muttered with an angry expression, "Hmph! You've been lucky twice already, I don't believe you can catch another one."

After that, he turned back and continued fishing.

Whoosh!

After a while, the sound of water came from not far away. A fish had taken the bait. It was the Holy Son of the Shen clan, the evildoer with the five elements Dao body.

It was still the most common golden flood dragon fish, but it was much larger. It was clearly older and more valuable.

Everyone was envious again.

Many people turned to look at Tang Hao. They laughed when they saw him. He was lucky! This guy had been lucky twice and caught two fish in a row, but now he couldn't.

Whoosh!

After a while, there was the sound of water. It was Yao Kong Xuan.

He laughed heartily and was in high spirits. He pulled hard, and a green light flew out. It was a jade green carp that was flowing with divine brilliance.

"It's the Jade Spirit carp!"

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

The Jade Spirit carp was one of the extremely rare celestial fish in the pond. Although it was small, only the size of a palm, the spiritual essence contained in its flesh was not inferior to other celestial fish.

Moreover, it was said that the meat of this fish was extremely delicious and was one of the best in the world.

"It's a Jade Spirit carp, great! I'll take this fish back as a token of my respect to the old ancestor. He'll definitely like it." Yao Kong Xuan was overjoyed.

"He also has two!"

"The bait of the Yao clan is really amazing!"

The crowd became even more envious and many people even exclaimed in admiration. In terms of medicinal bait, the Yao clan was definitely the strongest. Among the many clans in the spiritual wilderness, which one of them could compare to the Yao clan in the Dao of spiritual medicine?

The Holy Sons' faces turned even uglier. The other party had already caught two, but they hadn't even caught one.

"Thanks for letting me win! Thanks for letting me win!"

Yao kongxuan put away the Jade Spirit carp, turned around and cupped his hands in all directions, laughing contentedly.

Two celestial fish. He had made a huge profit this time. Furthermore, he had crushed all his opponents and gained a lot of limelight.

Feeling smug, he even shot a threatening glance at his opponents. When he glanced past Tang Hao, he smiled contemptuously. This was just a nameless nobody who had just gotten lucky. He was not worth mentioning.

He was the Holy Son of the Yao clan. He didn't care about a nobody from a sect like this.

Tang Hao sensed his gaze and glanced at him. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly, revealing a mocking smile.

Yao Kong Xuan's face darkened and he scolded, "What are you laughing at? You are merely lucky. My Yao clan's bait is the best in the world. How can your lousy bait compare to it?"

"Number one in the world? What a big tone!"

Tang Hao retorted.

With a whoosh, it suddenly boiled.

They found it hard to believe that this fellow actually dared to go against the Holy Son of the Yao clan and even dared to laugh at the Yao clan's bait. This fellow must be tired of living!

A mere clan member actually dared to provoke a clan's Holy Son!

"Where did this guy come from? he's too bold!"

“He’s stupid! I’m afraid that you won’t be able to leave the heavenly grandmother sacred mountain if you dare to mess with that Yao Kong Xuan!”

Then, they laughed coldly.

Among the Saint children, Yao Kong Xuan was a well-known figure with strong combat power. It was easy to crush this guy.

Yao Kong Xuan was startled. He had not expected that this fellow would dare to speak to him in such a manner. Then, he laughed, “I think you are the one who is arrogant. If my Yao clan’s bait isn’t the best in the world, then could it be that your bait is the best in the world?”

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a burst of laughter.

In terms of bait, no one in the spiritual wilderness could compare to the Yao clan, much less such a sect.

“Of course!”

Tang Hao retorted coldly.

“Hahaha!” Yao Kong Xuan laughed out loud as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

A mere nobody dared to say that his bait was more powerful than his Yao clan’s. Wasn’t this a huge joke?

“Alright! Since you say that your bait is more powerful, then catch another one for me and let me see, or else you’re just bragging and a joke!” Yao Kong Xuan sneered.

“This is simple!”

Tang Hao said calmly.

“Woof! I don’t believe that you can catch another one!” Yao kongxuan stopped fishing and stared at Tang Hao.

Many people were fishing while watching the show.

The demon surnamed Qian was amused and secretly laughed, “Mother! It turned out that he was still a fool. He actually dared to provoke that Yao guy and even dared to brag about himself. He was really F\*cking shameless! With that lousy bait of yours, it would be strange if you could catch another one!”

Just as he was having fun, he heard the sound of water in front of him.

He shuddered and revealed a look of wild joy.

“He’s taken the bait!”

He almost jumped up.

However, when he looked up, he was dumbfounded. There was indeed a fish on the hook, but it was not his hook, but that guy 's.

“It’s ... It’s fake, right?”

His mouth was wide open, forming an o-shape, and he just stood there stiffly.

Yao kongxuan was also stunned. He could not believe his eyes. After rubbing his eyes and seeing clearly, he was also dumbfounded.

He took the bait again!

How was this possible?

One or two of them could be attributed to luck, but how could the third be explained?

It was impossible for a person’s luck to be that good!

Then, with a whoosh, the crowd burst into an uproar. Everyone was shocked and in complete disbelief.

This was already the third message!

This was definitely not luck. Could it be that this fellow’s bait was even more powerful than the bait of the Yao clan?

But how was that possible? In the spiritual wilderness, the Yao clan was the best at spiritual medicine. What other clan or sect was more powerful than the Yao clan?

“Look, I’ve taken the bait!”

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Tang Hao smiled and lifted the fishing rod. A purple light shot out of the water. It was a purple-gold Qilin, about six feet long.

As for the purple-gold Qilin that emerged from the water just now, it was only three feet long. It was twice as long, which meant that it was even older.

“Hiss! It’s so big!”

“Heavens! Such a big one, it must be three thousand years old! One of them is almost equivalent to a godly medicine!”

Gasps could be heard all around.

Everyone’s eyes turned red with jealousy.