

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1956

The other two old men behind the counter also looked over and sized Tang Hao up.

Their expressions were the same as the old man 's, revealing a hint of contempt.

How could the continent below compare to the richness of their thirty-three heavens? the xiuzhe that came from below could not bring out anything good to exchange. At most, they would have some three tribulation weapons.

Also, the xiuzhe below were not only poor, they were also very stingy. They were not willing to exchange a few more third tribulation weapons, as if exchanging a few more would be a great loss.

In the past, when those people from below came up, they would at most exchange for a few third tribulation weapons and buy a few spiritual medicines before leaving.

So, they had always looked down on the xiuzhe that came down.

Tang Hao raised an eyebrow and chuckled."What? are you looking down on the cultivators from my continent?"

The old man was stunned. He laughed dryly and said,"Sir, you've misunderstood. Everyone who comes is a guest. Whether they're from the 33 heavens or the continents below, they're all our spirit artifact shop's honored guests. There's no such thing as looking down on them."

Although he was apologizing, there was not much sincerity in his tone.

In his heart, he began to criticize.

He didn't dare to say it out loud, but the few customers beside him didn't hide it at all.

"Yo! You see, this guy is quite good at showing off!"

"Look at his clothes. He's so poor. I don't know where he got his confidence from, but he dares to shout in a shop opened by the spirit treasure heaven!"

They looked at him coldly, their faces full of disdain.

They even pointed at Tang Hao.

He was wearing an ordinary white cotton shirt and had nothing on him except for a ring.

In their eyes, this outfit was that of a pauper. In their 33 heavens, this standard was not even comparable to a beggar.

Such a poor thing still dared to put on airs in a shop opened by the spirit treasure heaven. He really didn't have any self-awareness.

“This guy, what’s he pretending for? since he’s from below, hurry up and Exchange for the item and get lost. If he wants to show off, he should take a look at where he is. This is Emperor Pan City, the territory of the thirty-three heavens!”

“Exactly!”

As the commotion spread, the other people in the shop also looked over and discussed in low voices.

In their eyes, there was a bit of contempt and disdain for the lower realm cultivators.

Tang Hao looked around. He was not angry. Instead, he grinned.

“I’ve always heard that the 33 heavens are incomparably rich. Hearing everyone’s tone today, it seems to be true ...”

“That’s nonsense!”

“The wealth of the thirty-three heavens isn’t something a poor thing like you can imagine.”

Before Tang Hao could finish, these people began to shout arrogantly.

“That’s good!” “Then, I’ll have to trouble all of you to show me how rich you people from the 33 heavens are!” Tang Hao said.

“Is there a need for knowledge?”

“You’re blind, can’t you see for yourself? Look at what I’m wearing, it’s a 5th tribulation treasure armor. Do you know what it’s made of? The bones of an ancient dragon Python King were tempered thousands of times before it was forged into this armor!”

“Look at this, the void mirror! It’s made by master Vermillion Bird Tian. It can travel through space as easily as breathing.”

They fought to be the first to show their items.

“Mm! Not bad! This one’s not bad either!”

Tang Hao’s eyes sparkled as he looked around.

“These thirty-three heavens are truly rich!”

He swallowed his saliva and sighed in his heart.

He had seen many cultivators of the fifth or sixth tribulation realm on Pangu continent, but none of them had such good treasures, unlike the cultivators of the thirty-three heavens, who were all full of treasures.

Compared to them, the Saints below were indeed poor.

After the xiuzhe had shown all their treasures, Tang Hao smiled and said, "What a coincidence. I have a few good treasures on me as well. I found them in a ruin some time ago, so I'd like to be bold enough to compete with you fellow Daoists of the 33 heavens."

All the cultivators in the shop were stunned when they heard this.

Then, there was a burst of loud laughter.

"Hahaha! I didn't hear wrong, did I? This guy actually wants to compete with us in treasure?"

"It's so funny! A country bumpkin from the lower realm dares to compete with us from the 33 heavens. Is he stupid?"

"Did he dig an immortal's grave or Rob a divine tomb? Where did you get the confidence to compete with us in treasure?"

They all felt it was especially laughable. A mere xiuzhe from the lower realm dared to compete with them in treasure. This was absurd.

"Everyone, since this is what he asked for, let's fulfill his wish. Otherwise, when he goes back, he will tell others that we are afraid of him!"

"It is! Let's show him the power of our 33 heavens!"

Then, they started to jeer.

"Let me do it! You don't need to deal with this kind of poor thing, I'm enough!"

"No, no, no, I'll do it!"

Immediately, a few xiuzhe fought to stand out.

They all wanted to humiliate this guy who didn't know his place.

Tang Hao smiled again and scratched the back of his head. "Everyone, since it's a treasure battle, we can't do without a prize. How about this? whoever loses will have all their treasures. What do you think?"

All the cultivators were stunned by this suggestion.

However, they did not think much of it after examining Tang Hao. Judging from his presence, he was only at the fifth tribulation. A fifth tribulation xiuzhe who came from the lower realm, how many treasures could he have?

Perhaps it was just as he said, that he had dug up some good treasure some time ago, which was why he was so bold.

However, this so-called treasure would probably not be any better.

They pondered for a while and felt their hearts calm down.

“Everyone, let me do it! I’d like to see what kind of treasure this guy has!”

A middle-aged man walked out from the group. He was wearing a dazzling golden robe with the images of several Suns floating on it. There were also golden flames curling around it, making it extremely gorgeous and eye-catching.

He wore a crown on his head and a row of jades on his waist. His entire body was shining with a precious light.

“I am Bai Ling! I’ll fight you!”

He took a few steps forward and arrogantly shouted.

“White Tiger heaven!”

Tang Hao immediately understood.

These thirty-three heavens were all the oldest orthodoxies. Their names were also very interesting. Generally speaking, they did not have a surname when they were born. They only had one word. For example, the eldest young master of Kunwu was called nie.

However, it wasn’t easy to call them by a single word. Most of the time, they would add a unified surname.

For example, the surname Bai was the surname of White Tiger heaven. Of course, there were also people who added the word “Hu” in their names. Both of them were the surname of White Tiger heaven.

The surnames of the other heavens were similar.

“In that case, I’ll be looking forward to your guidance!”

Tang Hao smiled and gestured for her to come in.