

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2558

“Three country bumpkins. They don’t know anything and are still digging here. What can they dig out from this hole?”

“It is! All the treasures here had already been dug out! What’s there to dig!”

They deliberately spoke out and spoke sarcastically.

Tang Hao and the other two had already noticed the group of people. They raised their heads to look at them, but did not pay them any more attention.

The highest level of this group was only eight apertures, which posed no threat to them at all.

When they heard this mocking voice, they couldn’t be bothered with it.

Who said there were no treasures here? didn’t they just dig one up?

“He’s still ignoring us. What arrogance!”

“Tsk! Do you think you’re so great just because you’re a temple elder? There are so many elders in the temple, they are nothing!”

Seeing that the three of them didn’t respond, they were even more annoyed and continued to mock them.

“My three fellow Daoists, don’t waste your energy! There’s no treasure in this place. Even if you dig until you die, you won’t be able to find a single treasure!”

The person in the lead also opened his mouth and laughed.

He was wearing a Qilin robe, which was the symbol of the Hong family, one of the eight major families. His cultivation was at the eight apertures level.

“That’s right! You three idiots!”

The group of people behind him also laughed.

However, at this moment, a clink suddenly came from the pit below. It sounded like the sound of metal colliding.

In an instant, the laughter stopped.

The group’s faces instantly froze.

This voice, it can’t be, right?

Did they really find a treasure?

They were in disbelief.

They could actually dig up treasures in this broken place?

Wasn't this a slap to their faces?!

"Impossible!"

The venerable sovereign of the Hong tribe growled and looked down.

After seeing it clearly, he couldn't help but tremble all over, and his mouth couldn't help but open wide, revealing an expression of extreme shock.

They had really dug up a treasure!

It was an immortal sword!

Although it was broken and there was no immortal Qi on it, the material was still in good condition. It was shining with silver light and extremely bright.

"Heavens!"

The group of people behind him looked over and were also dumbfounded.

It really was a celestial artifact!

Although it was useless, the material was still intact and it was a priceless treasure!

Their eyes instantly turned red.

They had been digging here for many years, almost fifty or sixty years, but they had not found a single fairy weapon, not even a broken one. At most, they had dug up a few nine tribulations weapons.

Moreover, they often went into the border area to dig for treasures at the risk of encountering venerable sovereigns of enemy clans.

And these three country bumpkins had actually dug up a celestial artifact in the safety zone right in front of this house?

This was too unfair!

Is there any justice left in this world!

"This immortal sword is pretty good!"

Tang Hao dug out the sword and flicked it. His eyes were bright.

This was also an immortal material! A priceless treasure!

“Hahaha! Good treasure!”

Xu Yuan and Jin Lin took the sword and looked at it carefully. They were both shocked.

This was the first time they had seen an immortal sword.

“Fellow Daoist, let’s continue!”

They were getting more and more excited. Their eyes were shining and they were full of energy.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao put away his sword, rolled up his sleeves, and started digging even harder.

“They’re too lucky!”

“We couldn’t even dig it up with all our might, but they did as soon as they came. What the hell is this!”

The group of people above him complained one after another, their expressions extremely depressed.

No matter who it was, no one would be able to stand it!

They looked at the three people below with red eyes filled with jealousy and envy.

However, they could only look on. It was unrealistic for them to make a move. If they went down and dug, they wouldn’t be able to dig anything since they didn’t have any celestial artifacts.

“Hey! It was just a useless weapon! Actually, it was nothing much. Could they even refine it? Only Supreme martial artists could refine this! Even if the sword falls into their hands, it’s useless!”

Some xiuzhe comforted themselves.

“Yes, yes! There’s nothing amazing about it!”

When the others heard this, they also consoled themselves.

However, not long after, he heard another ding.

Everyone’s faces were once again stunned.

They widened their eyes in extreme disbelief.

“No... No way!”

The Hong clan cultivator’s hands were shaking. He didn’t even dare to look down.

Two celestial artifacts in succession?

How could this be possible?

“It’s out again!”

“It’s a pot! It’s also a celestial artifact!”

At this moment, a wave of cheers came from below.

The Hong clan cultivator’s body shook and his face turned pale.

It really appeared?

This was too unbelievable!

The three country bumpkins down there actually had such heaven-defying luck?

After a long while, he finally mustered up the courage to look down. When he saw the immortal pot, he couldn’t help but gulp and swallow hard.

That’s right, it’s really a celestial artifact!

Even though it was crippled, it was still a priceless treasure!

“How did this happen?”

At this time, a xiuzhe looked at him, his face full of doubt.

They had never heard of two celestial artifacts being offered in a row.

“Maybe ... I’m just lucky!”

The Hong tribe’s venerable sovereign looked bitter.

Then, the group fell silent.

They stood above and watched silently.

At the bottom, the hole became deeper and wider. At first, it was only ten feet in diameter, but now it had expanded twenty times, and its depth had also increased from a thousand feet to ten thousand feet.

This hole had already become extremely huge.

Above, another group of xiuzhe was attracted and flew over.

Seeing this huge cave, they couldn't help but be dumbfounded.

They remembered clearly that the hole was not this big.

"Did they come from below?"

"What? They've already found two celestial artifacts?"

Like the venerable sovereign of the Hong tribe, they looked down on him at first, but when they heard that he had dug out two celestial artifacts in a row, they were dumbfounded.

"This luck is off the charts!"

They all exclaimed in admiration and envy.

They even spread the news, and soon, more people rushed over.

It had been a long time since a fairy weapon had been unearthed in the treasure digging world. Now that two fairy weapons had appeared at once, it was an extremely sensational event. They were all here to watch the fun.

"That blade is too powerful!"

"If I had such a blade, I could dig all over the battlefield of gods and demons!"

They surrounded the top and looked down at the immortal saber with envy.

"How many feet are you now?"

"Let me see, it's fifteen thousand feet deep!"

After observing for a long time, everyone gauged the depth.

Fifteen thousand feet was already a shocking depth. There were few such potholes on the battlefield of gods and demons, and most of them were made by Supreme Masters.

And this person was only a venerable sovereign.

"At this depth, there shouldn't be any more treasures!"

"I think so too. There are already two celestial artifacts here. It's impossible for a third one to appear!"

The crowd discussed in low voices.

However, not long after he finished speaking, a strange sound came from below.

Clang! Clang!

A soft crisp sound was heard.

But when it entered everyone's ears, it was no less than a clap of thunder.