

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1445

"I heard ... That fairy Yuchi swallowed another bone. That inborn divine bone of hers has become even stronger!"

"Ever since that Lei zhentian suffered a crushing defeat at the cyan Emperor mountain, he has been working hard to become stronger. He has declared that he will take revenge in the great competition and defeat that Shi guy."

As the Grand competition drew near, the heaven-equal Department became more and more boisterous.

Everyone was discussing the situation of the great tournament.

Yuchi Xuan and Lei zhentian, these two had the potential to become Saints. People with such potential would always be the focus of attention in every competition.

One was born with divine bones, the other was born with divine eyes. Both of them were undoubtedly powerful.

Shi Ritian was also the center of attention.

Celestial grade talent and a fourth form true dragon Bone. He once bathed the people of war god mountain in blood at the Azure Emperor mountain and tore apart the Golden-winged great Peng with his bare hands. His physical body was so powerful that it made one's hair stand on end.

His bone and fairy Yuchi's inborn divine bone, who was stronger or weaker, caused everyone to argue endlessly.

After severing the seventh Dao fruit and completing it, Tang Hao stopped his comprehension and rested for a few days to wait for the great competition.

"You've already cut seven? Not bad!"

He went to the third peak of elixir, weapon, and array to see his Masters.

Seeing that he had already cut seven, his Masters were very pleased and praised him.

“My good disciple, we don’t need you to get the first place in this competition. It’s fine as long as you get a spot. Once you enter the inner court, you can also give us old guys some face.”

“Entering the inner court will bring you many benefits. You won’t be able to run away from a tribulation tool, and you’ll also have many resources. The outer court can’t compare to this.”

The Masters warned.

“Yes! Master!”

“Yes,” Tang Hao replied obediently.

Tang Hao was grateful to his group of Masters. They had always treated him well.

That night, Tang Hao sat on the peak of sky-covering peak. He looked up at the moon and occasionally took a sip of wine. He was feeling a little melancholic.

It had been quite a few years since he left planet Qi Yuan. He wondered how things were there. Also, on earth, a few years had passed, and things must have changed greatly.

He just sat there, facing the night wind, his heart filled with sorrow.

After a long time, he shook his head and threw away these thoughts.

“That’s right!” Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. He took out a scroll from his ring.

This was the treasure he had obtained on the Azure Emperor platform.

“A divine treasure? What’s the use of it?”

Tang Hao toyed with the scroll and fell into deep thought.

Most of the scrolls were cultivation techniques and magical powers. Could it be that the cultivation techniques of the ancient gods were recorded on them?

“If that’s true, that’s not bad either!”

Immortals and gods were completely different. Their cultivation methods must be very different as well. There were no cultivation methods of ancient gods in this world anymore. If this was true, it would be very precious.

He unfurled the scroll and read it under the moonlight.

These words were crooked, like tadpoles. He was confused and could not make out anything.

“This is too much of a scam!”

“F * ck!” Tang Hao cursed as he closed the scroll after a long time.

He couldn’t understand a single word. Even if it was a cultivation technique, there was no way he could learn it. There were no ancient gods in this world, so where could he learn such words?

“However, this might not be a cultivation technique. It might be some kind of treasure. Why don’t I try to refine it?”

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, then immersed his consciousness into it.

However, there was no reaction at all when his soul consciousness entered. It was as if it was a dead object.

“Why don’t ... I try dripping my blood on it?”

Tang Hao thought that since it was a divine treasure, it might be different from ordinary items. He might as well try the legendary blood dripping technique.

He cut his finger, squeezed out a few drops of blood, and dripped them on the scroll.

“There’s still no reaction. Is there not enough blood? Let’s squeeze a little more!”

Tang Hao squeezed out more blood. The blood dripped onto the scroll and was immediately absorbed. However, the scroll itself did not react at all.

“Still not enough? Motherf * cker! Go all out!”

Tang Hao squeezed his way through the crowd, but there was still no reaction.

“F * ck! This is too much of a scam!”

Finally, Tang Hao could not take it anymore. He stopped squeezing. He had already squeezed a whole basin of water. If he continued, he would hurt his vitality.

“What a waste of my blood!” Tang Hao angrily put away the scroll.

Just as he closed the scroll, the Golden characters on the scroll lit up slightly and emitted an invisible wave.

Tang Hao could not feel it, but someone else could.

Somewhere in the vast starry sky, a consciousness that had been sleeping for tens of thousands of years had awakened.

“This is ... The aura of the same race!”

He slowly opened his eyes. His gaze pierced through the boundless starry sky and finally landed on a star.

“It’s there!”

He mumbled to himself as if he was extremely weak.

“I have to go there!”

Very quickly, a hole was opened in the starry sky.

This living being used the last of its strength to open up a passage to the star and entered.

Far away on the Holy planet of Donglin, Tang Hao put away the scroll and cursed again. He picked up a pot of wine and drank until dawn.

“Ai! Good Morning, brother Shi!”

At dawn, people began to emerge from their cave abodes on sky-filling peak and the surrounding peaks. Many of them greeted Tang Hao warmly.

“Morning!” Tang Hao replied.

“Brother Shi, let’s go together!” The grassroots disciples all gathered around.

Today was the day of the great tournament.

The first round was a trial, which eliminated most of the participants. The second round was the group arena.

“No rush! Let’s drink some wine!” Tang Hao sat there, took out pots of wine, and tossed them to them.

“Brother Shi, thank you!”

“This wine is strong enough, it’s delicious!”

They also sat down and started drinking.

“Brother Shi, do you have something on your mind?”

Someone asked after sizing up Tang Hao.

“Hey! How could this person not be annoyed when he was alive? Even Immortals have their own troubles, not to mention that we’re just cutting our Dao!” Tang Hao laughed.

The man was startled and nodded, “that’s true!” Brother Shi, you’re the one who can see through it!”

“Let’s not talk about this anymore, let’s drink!”

The group of people drank to their heart’s content, then stood up and went to the trial area.

The valley in front of the trial zone had long been crowded with people. In the sky, beams of light flew out from all over the heaven-equal Department and galloped over. Some were riding on swords, while others were riding on various birds.

All of them were elegant and imposing.

Behind them, Dao rings appeared, shining with brilliant light. At a glance, there were at least five circles, and most of them were six circles. There were also some that were seven circles, and even eight circles.

All the outer court disciples had to participate in this competition. As early as a month ago, those disciples who had been wandering outside had returned early. The disciples who had been in closed-door cultivation had also come out one after another.

All the disciples had gathered here, waiting for the trial to begin.