The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1475

Planet Dong Ling was in an uproar.

The Yuchi ancient race once again became the center of attention.

A genius who had cultivated his inborn godly bones to the indestructible and imperishable realm was extremely rare in the history of the entire Dong Lin star field.

Everyone was discussing the upcoming Yuchi race's grand ceremony. Many powers were proud to have received an invitation, while those who hadn't received an invitation were trying their best to get an invitation. They were trying their best to get in.

They all understood that the future of the Yuchi clan was limitless.

Now, she had a Saint, one of the most powerful ancient clans, and such a monstrous genius. Once she became an immortal, few Lords of Heaven could do anything to her with the power of the undying divine bone.

If he could successfully pass the immortal tribulation and become a saint, he would probably become the most powerful person in Donglin.

At that time, even the two great pure lands would not be able to suppress the Yuchi clan.

Therefore, he had to build a good relationship as soon as possible.

As the day of the Grand ceremony neared, many powers set off. Groups of people, each carrying a variety of treasures, were rushing towards the Yuchi ancient race.

The Yuchi ancient race was also in a festive mood.

Those clansmen were all filled with joy. During this period of time, they had personally experienced the rise of the family's status. Those people who gave gifts had lined up in a long line at the door every day, and the family head couldn't even see them.

The treasures that were sent also piled up into a mountain, and even the treasure vault was almost full.

The ancient race tribesmen who were of similar status to them in the past and had some grudges with them had also lowered their heads and brought gifts to apologize.

Those high and mighty ancient race members who had once looked down on the Yuchi race had also put down their pride and started to curry favor with the Yuchi race.

This greatly satisfied their vanity.

They were extremely proud of their forefather and the Pearl of their Yuchi clan.

"The forefather is truly wise! We managed to get rid of the heavenly Academy in time and even snatched that true dragon Bone. Otherwise, our Yuchi clan wouldn't be where we are today."

"Hey! Aren't you talking nonsense! If the old ancestor wasn't wise, who was? What heaven's equal Academy? it's an old antique, and it's useless!"

They didn't feel guilty at all when they talked about the equal of heaven courtyard. On the contrary, they were proud of it.

"It's a pity that we couldn't find that bastard Shi. That bastard killed so many of our elders, but we couldn't cut him into a thousand pieces. It's a pity that we couldn't turn his bones into ashes."

"It's also a pity for the treasures he has!"

There were also many people who mentioned the person surnamed Shi.

When they spoke of it, they all gritted their teeth with hatred.

If it wasn't for that Shi fellow, their Yuchi clan wouldn't have suffered such heavy losses. Almost seventy percent of the elders who had gone had died, and even their old ancestor had been injured and was in a rather sorry state.

In the past few months, they had sent out countless clan members to search everywhere, but to no avail. This made them quite depressed.

However, they didn't care much about this Shi person now. Most of the clansmen who were outside were called back, and their focus was on the Grand ceremony.

This grand ceremony was the first grand event that the Yuchi clan had organized since their rise to power. They had even invited all the powers in the world and they couldn't afford to be careless.

"Come on! This way ..."

"Welcome! Welcome! It is the Yuchi clan's honor to have your esteemed sect grace us with your presence!"

On the day of the Grand ceremony, the Yuchi clan was already bustling with activity. From all four directions in the sky, rays of light flew over and landed at the entrance of the Yuchi clan. Groups of people appeared.

They were all smiling, and as soon as they came up, they cupped their hands and bowed, repeatedly congratulating, and were extremely enthusiastic.

"Please come in ..."

"Al! Why are you all so polite?"

When he received the congratulatory gift, the elder of the Yuchi race still had to exchange a few pleasantries, but his face was still smiling like a flower.

The Yuchi clan would have profited greatly just from receiving the gifts.

"Limitless immortal sect has arrived ... They present 100 high-grade Dao artifacts, 10 Supreme-grade Dao artifacts, and three bottles of treasure pills ..."

"The Li clan has arrived ... With a hundred high-grade Dao artifacts and fifteen Supreme-grade Dao artifacts ..."

Loud and clear shouts rang out continuously and spread in all directions.

Light kept pouring in from the horizon, wave after wave, endless.

Most of the 3000 ancient clans and celestial sects had come. There were also many small and mediumsized forces who had tried their best to get an invitation and squeezed in. With so many people, it was simply a sea of people and it was bustling.

At the entrance, there was a long line of people waiting to enter.

"War god mountain has arrived!"

Suddenly, a shout cut through the sky.

In the sky, a huge flood Dragon flew over. On top of it stood many figures. It was the elder of war god mountain, and he had brought many disciples.

The Yuchi race didn't dare to be negligent when facing the people of the Pure Land. They hurriedly went up to welcome them.

"Congratulations! Congratulations!"

War god mountain's leading elder cupped his hands and congratulated.

"This time, my war god mountain has prepared a small gift. I hope that you will accept it. There aren't many things, just some Supreme-grade Dao artifacts and two calamity artifacts!"

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a commotion below.

Everyone was speechless.

A tribulation weapon was used as soon as it was taken out. This kind of skill was truly astonishing. As expected of the Pure Land, their Foundation was too strong.

The elders of the Yuchi race were overjoyed and thanked him profusely.

"You're too polite! Come, come, quickly go in!" They hurriedly led the people of war god mountain into the clan.

Not long after, the primordial chaos Daoist sect also arrived. Many elders led the group, followed by a group of disciples. Among them, the figures of Lei zhentian and the others could be seen.

After leaving the equal heaven Department, they had all joined the primordial chaos Daoist sect. They were still disciples of the Pure Land, but their identities had changed.

Those ancient clans and celestial sects had also brought many young people with them. They were all their most outstanding disciples and famous figures among the younger generation.

The Yuchi clan's gathering this time was to celebrate their geniuses "great improvement in strength. Therefore, they had also brought some young geniuses over to interact and build up their relationship.

At that time, they could spar and liven up the atmosphere.

People kept coming in groups and finally gathered in a huge square.

The patriarch of the Yuchi clan was leading a few people to welcome the guests. He laughed heartily from time to time, but he was proud of his success. The other members of the Yuchi clan were probably in the same state.

Today was the most awe-inspiring and proud day their Yuchi clan had seen in hundreds, or even thousands of years. How could they not be happy and proud?

It wasn't until noon that most of the guests had arrived. The guests began to take their seats. The seats of the two pure lands were at the front, followed by the celestial sects of the ancient clans. According to their status, they were arranged in order. At the outermost area were the small and medium-sized forces, many of whom had racked their brains to force their way in.

After they were all seated, the ceremony began.