

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1501

“Wang Tianjun, come to my rain clan’s side! We’ll have to wait for another day or two!”

“Go, go, go! Why is your rain clan joining in the fun? you should be going to my night clan!”

After a while, the elders of the ancient clans and celestial sects began to pull Tang Hao over to their side. They were extremely enthusiastic.

Tang Hao could not refuse, so he agreed and went to visit the guests.

In the temporary residences of these ancient clans, he saw many familiar faces, such as Lei zhentian, Yu Shimin, and others. They had also become Immortals, but they were still in the early stage.

Even the geniuses of the ancient race wouldn’t be able to progress from the early stage to the middle stage so easily.

“Senior Wang!”

They stood up and greeted Tang Hao respectfully when they saw him.

Although they were young geniuses, their seniority was still low, and their cultivation hadn’t reached the middle stage yet. They had to be respectful and call him ‘senior’ when facing a middle stage heaven monarch.

“This is the number one genius of your Thunder clan? This pair of inborn divine eyes was indeed powerful! Young man, you have a bright future!”

“Is this the reincarnation of the legendary Almighty? Amazing! Amazing!”

Tang Hao chuckled, putting on the air of a senior.

First, he praised her, then he admonished her.

“Young man, remember, you must guard against arrogance and rashness, be down-to-earth, and cultivate well!”

Lei zhentian’s mouth twitched, and he wanted to roll his eyes.

He had always looked down on this kind of old monster. He had cultivated for so long, but he was only in the middle stage, which was only one level higher than him. What qualifications did he have to preach to him?

Moreover, he felt that this guy’s tone was a little off.

He felt that there was something wrong with this person. He seemed to be familiar.

“It must be an illusion!”

He sized up this senior and quickly got rid of this thought. This was a middle-stage heaven monarch from another star. How could he have seen him before? it must be an illusion.

Tang Hao admonished Lei zhentian for a while longer. Lei zhentian did not dare to talk back to Tang Hao for the sake of his reputation. He accepted the admonishment with respect.

“Junior understands!”

“Senior, take care!”

He even sent the senior off respectfully.

Tang Hao swaggered around in front of his old acquaintances. None of them could tell. When they saw him, they all respectfully called him senior.

Many elders of the ancient clans and celestial sects would also give him some things, such as elixirs and mystical materials, which were quite valuable.

“Aiya! How can I accept this!”

Tang Hao pretended to decline.

“I want it! I want it!”

Those elders handed it over enthusiastically. To them, these things were nothing. It was worth it to be on good terms with a middle-stage heaven monarch.

“Since you’re so enthusiastic, I’ll reluctantly accept it!”

Tang Hao pushed the bag a few times and quickly accepted it.

He had gone around, and most of the forces here had gone around. He had collected basket after basket of things.

“I’m rich! I’m rich!”

Tang Hao mumbled. He was excited.

There were thousands of celestial sects of the ancient race here. Even if only half of them gave him gifts, it was already a shocking number. Moreover, many of the celestial sects of the ancient race were enemies. In order to show off to the other party, they would even take out some really good things.

Furthermore, the celestial gate of the ancient race was also very concerned about their reputation. When it came to giving gifts, they were more or less competitive.

Tang Hao accepted all of them.

Two days passed just like that.

More and more forces had arrived. The two pure lands and the Yuchi clan had also arrived.

When the Yuchi clan arrived, Tang Hao looked at them from afar with a cold gaze.

Those ancient wells were erupting more and more violently, and the light changed drastically. It was extremely gorgeous. Occasionally, a few treasures would burst out, causing a fight.

At this time, everyone began to enter the mountain. They walked around and found an ancient well. They sat down around it and began to wait.

Tang Hao walked around and found an ancient well. He then sat down cross-legged.

There were countless people sitting next to the ancient well. Tang Hao sat in the front circle, and there were only three people in this circle. Besides Tang Hao, the other two were also middle-stage heaven monarchs.

Behind the three of them were some early stage heaven monarchs, followed by Dao executioner, Dao seeking, and so on.

This was the rule and the iron rule of the cultivation world!

Strength was the most important!

No one dared to overstep.

“Fellow cultivator Wang, in a while, whatever spurts out will belong to whichever direction it lands in. This way, we won’t have to fight over it anymore to avoid any unpleasant conflicts.”

On Tang Hao’s left was Daoist Lingshan.

“That’s good!”

Tang Hao smiled and nodded.

The other middle-stage heaven monarch laughed. “My face is not for show. It’s really good. Just wait and see how I’m going to collect the treasures!”

Daoist Lingshan chuckled. “What a coincidence. I’m a pretty good-looking person. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to cultivate to my current realm as an itinerant cultivator.”

Tang Hao scratched his head and smiled shyly. "I'm sorry, but I'm pretty good-looking!"

"Oh! It seems that you are not convinced. Alright! We'll see whose face is better later!" The heaven monarch said provocatively, "don't cry when I torture you later!"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes inwardly.

This guy was simply courting death!

He didn't say anything and just smiled shyly.

After waiting for a few hours, the well in front of them finally began to spray out treasures. A burst of air rushed out, bringing out a few items and scattering them in all directions.

Tang Hao glanced at them but did not attack.

The other two glanced at them but didn't make a move. These were all useless Dao artifacts and had no value at all. They would leave them to the people outside.

The early-stage cultivators behind him didn't even cut the Dao. It was the Dao pursuing cultivators who took the items.

About four to five minutes later, another wave of eruptions took out more than ten items, but the three of them still didn't make a move.

There were several waves of useless things that could not attract heavenly Lords like them.

**BOOM!**

The ancient well trembled, and another wave came. The air current brought out dozens of items. The three of them swept their eyes over them, and their gazes all fell on one of the items.

It was a small Pagoda, an ancient artifact at the Supreme-grade Dao artifact level. To a Lord of heaven, it was a pretty good treasure. After all, not all Lord of heaven could have a tribulation artifact.

“Come here! Come over here!”

The heaven monarch mumbled.

Daoist Lingshan was also a little nervous. He stared at the small Pagoda, hoping that it would fly toward him.

However, as the air current rushed up, the small Pagoda spun in midair and flew straight toward Tang Hao. With a plop, it landed in front of him.

The two of them were dumbfounded.

The heavenly Lords and perfected Lords were all dumbfounded.

They couldn't believe their eyes. The treasure was heading straight for Wang Tianjun. What a great fortune!