

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1534

" 75!"

"It's passed again, 76!"

The crowd burst into enthusiastic cheers.

At this moment, they were certain that this person was stone ancestor.

The people outside all rushed in and surrounded the bottom of the stairs. They all raised their heads and looked up at the figure above the stairs, showing reverence and excitement.

An ancestor-level expert who wasn't even thirty years old. This person was simply a legendary figure.

After the news spread, more and more people came to the ancestor technique mountain. They all wanted to see the stone ancestor and admire him.

Tang Hao walked up the stairs and reached the seventy-seventh turn.

A stele, a praying mat, and a lamp, all the same as before.

However, the thing on the stele was different. It was no longer a cultivation technique, but a sword mark.

He needed to comprehend the complete sword technique from the sword scar.

This was rather difficult. Furthermore, there was a time limit.

He sat down on the futon, closed his eyes, and reached out his hand to touch the sword mark, feeling the aura left on it.

A long time passed, but there was no movement from him. He just sat there.

There was a commotion in the crowd below.

Stone ancestor seemed to have taken a long time this time.

"Hey! What's the rush? isn't this normal? It's the last fifth level, of course it's hard!" Someone shouted.

"That's true!"

The crowd finally realized that it was not stone ancestor who was slow. He was simply too fast previously. They were already used to his speed.

About an hour later, Tang Hao finally reacted. His eyelids trembled, and he opened his eyes abruptly. A dazzling golden light gushed out of his eyes. It was wisps of golden sword Qi, extremely sharp.

He raised his hand and made a stroke in the air.

In an instant, endless golden light gushed out and condensed into a 10000-foot-long sword Qi, which slashed out.

The sword Qi was so solid that it exuded a terrifying aura that it seemed to be able to cut the void.

“Soaring heaven sword finger!”

Tang Hao mumbled and dispersed the sword Qi.

The soaring heaven sword finger was quite powerful and could be considered a good sword move.

Tang Hao rested for a while, then stood up and continued to move on to the next level.

He had spent more than an hour on this stage.

He spent more than two hours on the third stage.

The second and final trial was four hours.

The test was getting more and more difficult. There was nothing on the stele at the last stage. Tang Hao was stunned for a long time, not knowing where to start.

There was no ancient lamp in this level, so there was no time limit. Tang Hao sat there, staring at the ancient tablet.

He sat there for half a day.

As more and more people gathered below, everyone became nervous. This was the last stage. As long as they made it through, they would be able to reach the ancestor of technique’s Palace.

Stone ancestor would be the fourth person to complete the entire stairway.

“Move! Move aside!”

“Killing a sacred sect for business, all of you get lost!”

The heavenly Academy and the Holy gate of slaughter arrived one after another. They pushed the crowd aside and came to the stairway, surrounding it.

“This little brat ...”

Luo Tianjun and the others looked up at the figure above them and gritted their teeth. They wanted to rush up and kill this kid.

But they couldn’t rush up. They could only wait for this kid to fail the challenge and come down on their own.

Soon, even Cheng zu had arrived.

Time passed by slowly. Tang Hao had been sitting there for an entire day. He had been staring at the stone tablet the entire time. At first, there was nothing. The tablet was empty.

But gradually, Tang Hao could sense a faint wisp of energy from the tablet.

The more he looked at it, the stronger the aura became.

When the aura reached a certain level of power, Tang Hao's heart trembled. The space around him suddenly changed, and he was now in the sky, surrounded by rolling clouds.

In front of him, there was a blurry figure. He raised his hand and smashed it down.

In an instant, the wind and clouds moved, and the color of the world changed.

An unimaginably huge palm was formed.

The Cheng clan's Xumi handprint was so small in comparison, like an ant and an elephant. Not to mention the power, it was like heaven and earth.

Even Tang Hao was shocked by the giant palm.

"Watch me cover the sky with one hand!"

The man shouted with a heroic aura.

"Big, big, big!"

As he continued to shout, the palm began to expand, becoming larger and larger, almost covering the entire sky.

Then, he pressed his palm down. The giant palm pressed down as if the sky was falling.

Tang Hao came to an abrupt end and returned to reality.

"Heaven shrouding hand!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

It was obvious that the heaven shrouding hand was the cultivation technique he needed to comprehend for this stage.

He closed his eyes and began to comprehend.

After half a day, he opened his eyes and stretched out his palm. A huge handprint appeared, covering the sky and the sun.

The last obstacle was finally broken!

“Hu!”

Tang Hao finally let out a sigh of relief.

“It’s broken! It’s broken!”

Enthusiastic cheers erupted from below.

As for Luo Tianjun and the others, they did not look too good. The most powerful genius in their family had only reached the 70th level, but this kid had actually broken through the 81st level and finished the entire stairway.

“Hmph! What’s the use even if we finish the stairs?”

Luo Tianjun snorted and said disdainfully.

There was another test in front of the ancestor of technique’s Dao Palace. Since ancient times, no one had been able to pass it. The first three had all failed at this test, and this kid could not either!

“He’s coming down, get ready to attack!”

He turned around and shouted at the crowd.

Tang Hao reached the end of the stairs and stepped into the temple.

The Daoist Palace was resplendent with gold and Jade. In front of it was a door with a stone statue. It was the statue of the ancestor of technique.

When Tang Hao walked over, the statue of the ancestor of technique trembled. A plume of smoke rose and condensed into a figure that looked exactly like the statue.

“Young man, you’ve finally made it here. He has a bright future!”

The old man stroked his beard and looked at Tang Hao with a kind smile.

“I left something in the palace in front of us, but if you want to get it, you have to go through one last test.”

“I’ll ask you some questions, and you have to answer them truthfully, understand?”

Tang Hao nodded with a serious expression.

He heard from those people that this was the most difficult stage and no one had been able to pass it so far.

“Cough, cough! Then listen carefully, if you encounter a strong enemy and you don’t have much confidence in defeating him, under such circumstances, what would you do? fight to the death with him or run first?”

The remnant soul of the ancestor of technique said.

“Run!” Tang Hao said without thinking. Of course we’ll run. If we don’t have much confidence, then what’s the point of fighting?”

The remnant soul was startled, and its expression became somewhat strange.

“Young man, your answer is very interesting! Let’s continue with the second question. Which of the following items do you prefer? beauty, money, or treasure?”

He asked again.

Tang Hao was troubled when he heard that.

This really wasn’t an easy choice!