## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1867

"That's great!"

After Daoist floating cloud left, the medicine Pavilion erupted in cheers.

All the service disciples were extremely excited. The creation ceremony this time was an opportunity. If they could obtain a bit of luck, they would have the chance to become full-time staff.

If he relied on his own efforts, when would he become an official disciple?

"I'm going to take out all my savings and take a gamble!"

"I'm going all out too!"

Their eyes were red as they rushed back to their cave abodes and took out all their possessions.

Whatever Jingshi, medicinal herbs, magic tools, they all took them out.

"I've worked hard for so many years. In terms of wealth, I won't lose to those official disciples. I have five to six hundred thousand crystal stones alone, not to mention the others!"

Someone carried a bag of Jingshi and showed it off to the crowd.

As he said that, he even deliberately opened the bag to reveal the crystal Light inside.

Waa!

In an instant, there were exclamations of admiration.

"Tsk! This is nothing, I have more than seven hundred thousand!"

Some people were not convinced and opened the bag, revealing the crystal Light inside.

"Seven hundred thousand? It's a piece of cake!"

"Watch me!"

The group of disciples clamored and all began to compare. For a time, the peak shone with Crystal Light, simply dazzling people's eyes.

The next morning, Tang Hao packed up his things and came out of the cave abode. He could not help but laugh when he saw the scene.

"AI! Brother Shi!"

Gao daoyong walked over from the side and shouted.

"Brother Gao!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands and greeted him.

In the past two months, he had become very familiar with all the handymen, especially this brother Gao.

"Brother Shi, what do you think? How many good things have you prepared?" Gao Dayong laughed.

"Not much! Not much! I don't dare to compare with brother Gao!" Tang Hao said.

"Hey! Brother Shi is too humble!" Gao Dayong laughed and patted his chest. He said proudly, "brother Shi, I'm not going to lie to you. I've accumulated a lot of wealth over the years. It's finally coming in handy."

He even showed it to Tang Hao.

After a while, elder floating cloud arrived and led a group of disciples to the back of the main peak.

There was a Valley there. It was a forbidden area within the gate, and it was also where the mysterious gate of destinies was located.

There was a square in the valley, and it was packed with people.

Most of them were official disciples, and they were all from the gate of fortune.

"It's the group of odd-job workers from the medicine Pavilion!"

"Another group of them!"

The crowd burst into an uproar when they saw Tang Hao and the others.

They were official disciples, so they couldn't help but look down on these odd-job workers. In the past, only official disciples could participate in the ceremony, but this time, the conditions were relaxed, allowing this group of odd-job workers to participate, which made them even more unhappy.

They mocked him a few times and then ignored him.

After all, they were just a group of odd-job workers. How much wealth did they have? they wouldn't be able to get anything good from this ceremony.

Tang Hao landed on the ground and looked around.

When it swept past the mountain wall at the side, it froze.

Then, he raised his head and looked at the top of the mountain wall, revealing a hint of shock.

This mountain wall that was thousands of feet tall was actually a door. It was engraved with countless ancient and complicated patterns, and it gave off an ancient and primitive aura.

Mountains, rivers, lakes, swamps, insects, fish, birds, beasts, the sun, the moon, and the stars ...

This huge door seemed to contain an entire world.

"This ... Is the gate of destinies?"

Tang Hao exclaimed.

The gate's magnificence and its majestic aura shocked him.

"This is the gate of destinies! It's our gate of Fortune's Supreme treasure and also the greatest treasure our ancestor left for us. Inside this gate, there are tens of thousands of years of our accumulation. There are countless treasures and divine materials everywhere ..."

Elder floating cloud looked up at the stone gate and excitedly introduced.

"The door hasn't opened yet. We have to wait for the sect leader to come and open the door with the token. Only then can the ceremony begin. At that time, you can throw in all the treasures you have. It doesn't matter what treasure it is, it's fine."

"As for what we can get, no one can say for sure. It all depends on our own luck!"

Elder floating cloud continued.

In the sky, there was a continuous stream of light that was incomparably majestic. It was the disciples from the other clans who had arrived. Their treasured clothes were resplendent, and their temperament was extraordinary. Their Qi was also extremely powerful, and they were at least at the third or fourth tribulation.

The moment they arrived, the group of official disciples lost their luster.

"That's a genius of the Jiang family!"

"That's the Zhou clan!"

The crowd pointed at these people and discussed in low voices.

Tang Hao scanned the crowd when he heard their comments. He was calm.

In the last battle, he had already seen the top geniuses of the clan, so how could he be interested in these people?

What he cared about the most were the people from the 33 heavens.

"That's the people from the cursed sky! The divine incantation heaven is quite famous, and its incantation techniques are unparalleled. When one Masters it to a high level, one can form a great Dao with one word. It's extremely magical."

"That's the purple sky! This heaven is especially good at forging weapons, and its unique purple void true fire is one of the few true fires left in the world. It's extremely powerful!"

"That's the Vermillion Bird heaven!"

"That's wahuang heaven!"

With the arrival of these people, the crowd burst into an uproar from time to time.

Everyone was discussing fervently, their expressions fearful and fearful.

"That's the people of Kunwu heaven!"

When the people from Kunwu heaven arrived, Tang Hao looked over in a daze.

He was very familiar with that Kunwu Daoist robe.

He had too many connections with Kunwu.

As time passed, more and more forces arrived. Out of the 33 heavens, more than 20 of them had arrived.

"Swish!"

Suddenly, a sharp and long howl cut through the sky.

On the main peak, the lingering clouds were torn apart by a red light, and a fiery red Bird descended from the sky. On the back of the bird, a graceful figure could be vaguely seen.

"It's the eldest young master of Vermillion Bird heaven!"

The crowd instantly boiled over.

The group of disciples revealed fervent expressions.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he looked over.

The eldest young master of the Vermillion Bird sky was actually a woman!

"It should also be a clone!"

Tang Hao said to himself as he looked at her.

This person was the same as the eldest young master of the great void heaven, they were both avatars.

As the eldest young masters, they would probably not lower themselves to personally join the creation sect.

After the bird landed, another beast's roar was heard. A strange beast descended from the peak. It had a strange appearance. Tang Hao recognized it as a strange beast from ancient times.

On the back of this beast sat a person, his entire body shining with immortal radiance.

"He's the eldest young master of the divine curse heaven!"

The crowd burst into cheers.

"It's another day of being a young master!"

Tang Hao's mouth twitched.

When he had first entered the gate of fortune, he had not expected to meet so many 'important figures' here.