

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1868

Light kept falling from the sky, and one figure after another appeared.

They stood in the air above the square and looked down at the surroundings.

Each of them was emitting a shocking divine light, like bright stars in the sky.

Every single one of them was the inheritor of the most ancient and powerful orthodoxies. They were born with illustrious identities that placed them above the mainland.

They were the eldest young masters of the 33 heavens!

They were not necessarily young, and some might already be over a hundred years old. They had been drawn out of the younger generation, but without exception, they were all extremely powerful, and their strength was unfathomable.

Among them, a few of the younger ones were even known as the young supreme beings, their names shaking the world.

“Fifteen!”

Tang Hao looked up and counted. He was a little surprised.

There were only 33 young masters in total, and 15 of them had come. Even if they were only avatars, it was already shocking enough.

“Young master Taixu ...”

“Young master jinx ...”

“And that Vermillion Bird young master ...”

Tang Hao’s gaze swept back and forth between the few of them.

Among these young masters, these few were the youngest and most famous, so everyone knew them better.

“He’s a little powerful!”

‘Tang Hao thought to himself as he looked at her.

He had no idea how strong these people’s original bodies were, but if an avatar had such an imposing aura, then their original bodies must be even more powerful. Even he was not sure if he could win.

“As expected of the successor of the 33 heavens. Ye jiuxuan and Liu heihu are still lacking compared to him. However, in terms of talent, ye jiuxuan is probably not bad either. What he lacks is orthodoxy and Foundation.”

Tang Hao soon had a clearer understanding of the strength of these young geniuses.

Young master Taixu and the others were the first group. They were talented and had a strong background. They were figures who stood at the top of the Golden Pagoda among the younger generation.

Ye Jiuxuan, the Jiang clan's genius, Yuchi Xuan, and Liu Heihu, who he had met earlier, were considered to be in the second-tier team. They were equally talented, but in terms of background, they were a little lacking. Compared to the first-tier team, this group had many more people.

Next were the Holy Sons of the various races. They could be considered the third-echelon team, and there were many of them.

If they were placed in a desolate land, they would be considered top geniuses who could dominate a region. But in the entire Pangu continent, they were nothing.

“What level am I at now?”

Tang Hao's brows furrowed as he thought about it.

With his current strength, he might not be as strong as young master Taixu, but compared to Ye Jiuxuan and the others, he was still a level higher. In other words, he was in between the first and second echelon, neither higher nor lower.

“It's still not enough!”

Tang Hao sighed to himself.

However, he wasn't upset. These people were the inheritors of the most powerful and ancient orthodoxies in the world. They were born at the peak, while he was only born halfway and was born on a planet that had long declined.

It was not easy to climb to this height.

Moreover, he had come here alone, and he had left many of his trump cards in the lower realm, such as his origin core avatar. If he were to fight against these young masters in the future, he would have to call back his avatar.

After thinking for a moment, Tang Hao gathered his thoughts and looked at the gate of destinies. He waited patiently.

After a short while, more beams of light fell from the main peak.

“The sect master is here!”

The crowd was in an uproar.

“We welcome the Supreme headmaster!”

Then, everyone in the square bowed and called out.

It was the sect master of creation sect and the other elders of the sect.

“Master of Fortune!”

Tang Hao raised his head and glanced over.

The sect leader of the Fortune sect had always inherited the title of a conspirator. This person was the same. However, compared to the conspirators before him, this person was much weaker. His strength was only at the sixth tribulation, which was a little shabby.

“You’re welcome!”

As he landed, he rolled up his sleeves and shouted.

He had white hair and a white beard. He looked to be in his seventies. His face was thin and his eyes were still. He had a cold and indifferent temperament.

He looked around, and when he saw the young masters of the heavens, he frowned.

However, he quickly recovered and shouted in all directions, “Everyone, it’s the time for the annual ceremony again. It’s time for the gate of destinies to open. No matter where you come from, the gate of fortune will welcome you.”

“However, as the saying goes, good fortune has a spirit. Whether you can obtain anything from this ceremony will depend on your own good fortune!”

“Thank you, creation sect leader!”

A young master said politely.

With a smile, Zao huaizi turned around and raised his hand, revealing a ring.

That was the sect leader token of the gate of destinies, which was also the treasure to open the gate of destinies.

Under his command, the ring bloomed with a shocking light, and the huge stone door trembled with it. Suddenly, with a bang, the stone door trembled violently and split open from the middle. An extremely bright light bloomed from inside.

“It’s so eye-piercing!”

Everyone cried out in alarm and covered their eyes.

Tang Hao was also shaken. He narrowed his eyes, trying to see through the crack to see what was going on inside.

However, no matter how hard he tried, the situation inside the door remained hazy and he could not see anything clearly.

“The gate of fortune has opened! The ceremony has officially begun. May all disciples step forward in an orderly manner and offer the treasures!”

Zao Hua Zi shouted.

“Let’s go!”

The disciples on the square formed a long line and rushed towards the door.

The outer disciples were in the front, followed by the official disciples, while Tang Hao and the other handymen were at the back.

On the other hand, those people in the air stood quietly, not seeming to be in a hurry at all.

“Dear ancestors, please bless me with good fortune and allow me to obtain the great fortune.”

“Old ancestor, you have to protect me. If I obtain any good fortune, I will definitely serve the sect and restore our creation orthodoxy!”

Many disciples put their hands together and prayed.

Even Gao Dayong and the others closed their eyes, looking extremely pious.

“Is there any use?”

Tang Hao asked curiously.

“Hey! “Of course it’s useful. As the saying goes, destinies have spirits. Our gate of destinies also has spirits. It’s better to pray a few times than not!” Gao daoyong opened his eyes and said.

Tang Hao laughed when he heard that.

“Hey! “Don’t doubt me. Let me tell you, this gate of destinies is really mysterious and spiritual. Generally speaking, the treasures invested are about the same. The disciples of our sect are just luckier than those foreign disciples and can obtain better treasures.”

Gao Dayong said.

“Really?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“Of course!” Gao Dayong patted his chest and made a solemn vow.

“This is getting interesting!”

Tang Hao rubbed his chin, deep in thought.