

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1870

Clang! Clang!

As the bell rang, another beam of light shot out from the gate of destinies.

“It’s a pill!”

Everyone looked at it and exclaimed in low voices.

That was clearly a pill bottle, and it definitely contained pills. He just didn’t know what kind of pills were inside.

From the beginning of the ceremony until now, there had already been hundreds of people who had taken turns. The things obtained were all kinds of things, including many medicinal pills. Although they were all ancient medicinal pills, the difference between them was still very big.

Some were more precious and would still be considered rare medicinal pills even now, so their value was high. Some were of average grade and were just ordinary medicinal pills. That would be a huge loss.

The disciple standing in front of the door hesitated for a moment, then stepped forward to take it and opened the bottle.

In an instant, the bottle trembled violently, and divine light shot into the sky.

At the same time, there were also the cries of babies.

“Look! It’s an infant!”

“It’s a core nascent! This pill ... Has a spirit!”

Everyone exclaimed in shock and their expressions changed.

The disciple was stunned at first, but then he burst into laughter, revealing a look of ecstasy.

No matter what kind of pill it was, as long as it had a spirit, it would be a priceless treasure.

“Where are you running to?”

He hurriedly rushed up, grabbed the baby, put it away, and then retreated, satisfied.

This time, he had really earned big!

“This guy’s luck is pretty good!”

“A spiritual ancient pill is definitely comparable to a divine medicine. If it’s a high level pill, its effects would be several times stronger.”

The crowd discussed with envy in their voices.

Even Tang Hao couldn't help but glance at the foreign disciple. His eyes were filled with eagerness.

"What a great treasure!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

In the starry sky of the lower realm, it was easier for medicinal pills, plants, and vegetation to gain sentience. But on Pangu continent, it was not so easy. This was the first time Tang Hao had seen a medicinal pill that had gained sentience since he came to Pangu continent.

Tang Hao's heart itched. He wondered when he could knock the guy down with a club and Rob him.

In fact, he even wanted to Rob everyone here.

In his eyes, these geniuses from the main clan and the proud sons of the thirty-three heavens were all fat sheep. From the first time he saw them, he had already set his eyes on them.

But after struggling for a long time, Tang Hao sighed and gave up on the idea.

If he really touched these people, he would be hunted down by the whole world again.

Especially those from the 33 heavens, they were even more difficult to deal with than those main clans.

"Al! What a pity!"

Tang Hao could not help but look up at the sky and sigh with regret when he thought about how he had just brushed past a pile of treasures.

"Brother, what's wrong?"

Gao Dayong, who was at the side, could not help but wonder.

Why is brother Shi sighing?

"Nothing, I'm just a little envious!"

Tang Hao said quickly.

"Al!" When Gao Dayong heard this, he couldn't help but sigh and curse, "these bastards, why are they so lucky! If I have this kind of luck, I'll be rich!"

The servant disciples around them were also indignant.

Although they were all servants, they considered themselves to be disciples of the gate of fortune. They had always disliked these foreign disciples.

The square was in an uproar for a while before someone stepped forward and the ceremony continued.

Very quickly, those clan disciples' turns had passed, and the people from thirty-three heavens began to take the stage.

Those main clans had only sent a single person, but the people from the thirty-three heavens were different. Each time they came, there would be seven or eight of them, and each of them had a large pile of treasures, much more than the main clan disciples.

The lowest was two to three times that, which was three to four billion crystal stones, more than three hundred thousand plants, and three to four thousand tribulation weapons. Tang Hao was left speechless.

However, even though they had invested a lot, their luck was not much different from those of the main clan disciples. Occasionally, they would get a few useful treasures, but at most, they were equal to the Emperor weapon and the elixir of the night race. There were no better treasures.

There weren't many people in thirty-three heavens, and it was soon their turn.

However, the 15 young masters of the various heavens remained unmoving. They stood in the air and looked down coldly. They had no intention of joining the battle.

The official disciples of the sect watched for a moment before stepping forward and throwing in their treasures one after another.

Compared to the previous outer race disciples, the treasures that these disciples took out were much more shabby. The crystal stones were all in the millions, and occasionally there were tens of millions, but they were rare. There were also thousands of plants and trees.

As for tribulation weapons, they were even rarer.

After all, these outer sect disciples were supported by many great clans. They were huge and had deep foundations. They were not something that a small creation sect disciple could compare to.

However, even though they didn't invest much, their luck wasn't bad. High-grade tribulation weapons, rare elixirs, high-grade spiritual materials, and other treasures appeared from time to time, causing the square to be filled with cheers. The disciples were also enthusiastic.

"Another weapon of the seventh tribulation!"

"A bottle of ancient soul pill!"

"Heavens! Look, that's an eighth tribulation weapon! It seems to be an Emperor artifact!"

When another Emperor artifact appeared, the entire square was in an uproar.

"Hahaha! This is the spirit of our ancestors!"

“Not bad! Not bad!”

Zao Huazi and the other elders couldn't help but smile.

No matter how good the treasures from before were, they belonged to others. Now, the treasures that had appeared belonged to the creation sect. Naturally, the more treasures like this, the better.

After the emperor's weapon, there were many more treasures. The atmosphere in the square continued to rise.

There were more than ten thousand disciples in this batch, and it took several hours to get them all.

“It's our turn!”

The crowd of service disciples rushed forward excitedly.

However, at this moment, the figures in the sky suddenly moved. One of the figures standing on the dragon's back shook violently and disappeared into thin air. When he reappeared, he was already in front of the gate of destinies.

This person's entire body was enveloped in dazzling divine light, like a god. He was the eldest young master of the great void heaven!

Hearing the movement behind him, he turned around and was slightly stunned.

Weren't these just handymen?

Why are they also coming this way?

Since when were servants qualified to participate in the ceremony?

However, he didn't care about it. His expression quickly returned to indifference. Not to mention the servants, even the group of official disciples were like ants in his eyes.

“Get lost!”

He shouted coldly.

All the handymen stopped in their tracks and kept quiet out of fear.

“What arrogance!”

Tang Hao mumbled indignantly.

Young master Taixu was about to turn around when he heard the voice. He stopped in his tracks and turned his cold gaze toward Tang Hao.

The four sides, on the other hand, were in an uproar.

Everyone followed the voice and looked over, their faces filled with disbelief.

In this world, there was still someone who dared to go against the great void heaven's eldest young master?

Furthermore, this was just a mere errand boy?

"This guy...Is an idiot!"

The crowd sized him up and sneered. Their gazes also became somewhat pitiful. In their eyes, this poor service disciple was already a dead man!