

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1989

“Master, you’re really like a god that has descended to the mortal world! That punch was so cool!”

“Master, are you tired? come, let me massage your shoulders and legs!”

“Master, if you need anything, just tell us. Us four mud Mountain Brothers will go through fire and water without hesitation.”

On the flying boat, the four mud Mountain Brothers gathered around Tang Hao, constantly fawning over him.

Tang Hao’s mouth twitched. He was speechless.

The four mud Mountain Brothers were simply the best. If he had known, he wouldn’t have accepted them.

In the past, he had taken in quite a few followers like this. There were some in Qiyuan and even in the lower realm. For example, monk Huan hai was very normal. However, these four guys were too outrageous.

Not only was he ugly, but he also didn’t have the temperament of an immortal cultivator at all. He also had no bottom line, was good at flattering, and was good at everything.

Yun qingzi and the others looked at the four of them with strange expressions.

“These four guys ... Sigh!”

Yun qingzi sighed.

Mud mountain four monsters!

He was also a little famous in Pangu, but not a good one. He was simply a top-grade Saint, a weirdo, a swindler, a thief, and did everything.

“It’s a little strange! However, they are still four 6th tribulation experts, which is not a small force!” Yun Lanzi said with a helpless expression.

One should know that his entire gate of fortune only had three 6th tribulation disciples, not including fellow Daoist Tang. It was good to have four more as they would help to increase the strength of his gate of fortune.

“The four of you, go to the side and sit down!”

“Shut up!” Tang Hao scolded with a stern face.

“Yes! My Lord!”

The four mud Mountain Brothers immediately stood up and walked to the side, obediently sitting down.

Tang Hao felt a headache coming on as he looked at them.

He had already taken them in, so there was no other way. Besides, although these four people had a bad record in the past, he had already planted a thought in their primordial spirits. He was not afraid of their betrayal, so there was no problem with their loyalty.

In the future, as long as there were more restrictions and discipline, there should not be any problems.

Then, Tang Hao's eyes shifted to the dozens of cultivators standing on the side. They were all independent cultivators. Only one of them was in the late-stage, and the rest were in the middle-stage. He had spent a lot of effort to recruit them one by one.

When the mud mountain four monsters had appeared, his eyes had lit up as he had thought of a way to break this trap, which was to set up a trap and lure the clan members.

If he wanted to set up a trap, then he needed actors. As such, after Tang Hao had subdued the four monsters of mud mountain, he had also subdued this group of people.

"There are so many middle stage six tribulations Warriors and one late stage six tribulations warrior. Compared to the gate of fortune, this is a rather powerful force. If we let these people join the gate of fortune, will we be considered to have revived the gate of fortune?"

Tang Hao rubbed his chin and pondered.

He had always been vexed over how to make the gate of fortune stronger quickly.

Through his hard work, the gate of fortune had already undergone earth-shaking changes. However, it was still far from his goal.

It was very easy to increase the strength of the low-level disciples, but it was too difficult to increase the combat strength of the high-level disciples. Every tribulation of the sage realm was a threshold, and it was not easy to cross it. Thus, until now, the gate of fortune only had three sixth tribulation disciples other than him.

Even Zao huaizi's strength had yet to break through to the seventh tribulation.

Since he couldn't make it himself, he might as well try to import it from the outside!

As long as these people joined the gate of fortune, they would also be considered members of the gate!

"It should work!"

Tang Hao thought about it for a while, then made up his mind. He called Yun qingzi and the others over for a discussion.

“I see! They’re all itinerant cultivators. As long as they’re sincere about joining our creation sect, they’ll be considered a part of our creation sect in the future!”

“That’s right! It’s the same. ”

The two Supreme elders agreed with Tang Hao’s idea.

“Once they join us, they will greatly improve the strength of our creation sect. With so many sixth tribulation disciples, our creation sect will have more confidence. It will be good for them to take in more disciples and nurture the younger generation of our sect.”

Yun qingzi said.

He was a little excited. There were more than 30 sixth tribulation experts here, which was ten times the number of sixth tribulation experts in the gate of fortune. Once they joined, the power of the gate of fortune would increase by several times.

Many of those great clans had tens of 6th tribulation experts. In terms of the number of 6th tribulation experts, the creation sect could compete with those great clans.

This was something he didn’t even dare to think about in the past.

Of course, the quality of these 6th tribulation tribulation Warriors could not be compared to those of the main clans.

The creation sect was still lacking in the highest level of combat power. However, they were already very satisfied with such an improvement.

“Good! Then let’s do this!”

Tang Hao thought about it for a while, then nodded.

He called over the Saints and told them about his plan.

“From today onwards, all of you are members of the gate of fortune. You are no longer itinerant cultivators. When you return to the gate of fortune later, we will hold an entrance ceremony. Now, report your names and cultivation techniques. When you enter the gate, you will also accept disciples and teach them well.”

“If you perform well, I will naturally not treat you badly!”

“As you command, my Lord!”

The Saints all bowed and responded in unison.

Since they had already submitted, it made no difference to them whether they joined the creation sect or not.

After what had happened just now, their opinions of the so-called number one evildoer of Pangu had changed greatly. Before this, they had all thought that this man would not live long. After all, he had enemies everywhere, and all the races in the world wanted to kill him.

Furthermore, he had even provoked the terrifying great void heaven.

No matter how monstrous he was, he would probably not be able to grow.

But today, they had finally witnessed this person's ability!

He was very different from most monstrous talents. Not only did he have extraordinary talent, but he was also astonishingly calculative. Perhaps he could go even further and become a seven tribulation giant, or even a peak great emperor.

As the saying goes, when a person achieves the Dao, his chickens and dogs will rise to the heavens. At that time, they can also benefit from it. Isn't this better than being a bitter individual cultivator?

"I hope I didn't make the wrong choice!"

The late-stage Saint sighed and stepped forward. He cupped his hands and said, "I'm Daoist yinfeng, an independent cultivator from the East continent. I've been cultivating for more than a thousand years and I've comprehended three great DAOs, namely the Dao of fire, the Dao of ice, and the Dao of Thunder."

"I'm Yun Qing. Nice to meet you, fellow Daoist yinfeng. From now on, we'll be fellow disciples!" Yun qingzi stepped forward and said enthusiastically.

"Daoist yinfeng, you're amazing!" Yun Lanzi cupped his hands.

This Daoist yinfeng was not only stronger than them in cultivation, but he had also comprehended more Dao laws than them.

In the world of cultivation, strength was respected. This person was stronger than them, so they naturally had to respect him.

"What's so amazing about that!" Daoist yinfeng smiled wryly. He looked at Tang Hao and said, "I've cultivated for more than a thousand years, and I've still been defeated by a young man who has only cultivated for a few decades."

Yun qingzi and the other man also smiled bitterly and waved their hands. "Al! Fellow Daoist, this one is different. He's a freak, a monster. Let's not compare ourselves to him. Come, come, come, let's sit down and discuss Dao."

The two of them pulled Daoist yinfeng over and sat down.

Following that, the rest of the wandering cultivators also stepped forward and reported their names and cultivation levels. Elder floating cloud noted them down one by one.

When he returned to the gate of fortune, he had a chat with Zao huaizi and held a grand entrance ceremony to take in all these itinerant cultivators.