

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1991

After receiving the treasures, the cultivators were all satisfied.

“The Lord is wise!”

“Master is divine!”

The mud mountain four monsters chuckled and began to praise him even more enthusiastically. They had each been given an eighth tribulation treasure.

Then, Tang Hao gave them some pills.

These were all pills used to heal injuries and help one comprehend Dao. He didn't have any more great Supplement Pills on hand, so he gave them all to Zao Huazi.

“Alright, I'm done!”

After distributing the pills, Tang Hao sat down and breathed a sigh of relief.

Zao Huazi stood up and gave another impassioned speech. Then, the crowd dispersed, leaving behind Zao Huazi and Tang Hao.

“Before you left, I was still a little worried. I didn't expect that not only did you take down the monastic robe, but you also took in so many experts.” Said Zao Huazi.

Tang Hao smiled. “It's going to be dangerous this time. I didn't expect that they would have so many people. The Yao clan, the ye clan, the Jiang clan ... I think there are more than a hundred clans working together.”

“So many?”

Zao huazi was shocked.

“Only more, not less!” Tang Hao shook his head and laughed bitterly. “Besides, they're working very closely together. It's completely different from before.”

Although he had guessed that it was a trap, he had never thought that so many clans would join forces.

“Then we have to be careful in the future! After repeated failures, I'm afraid that they'll fly into a rage out of humiliation and shed all pretenses of cordiality. Even those clan leaders will take action.” Said Zao Huazi.

“I understand! They won't give up!” Tang Hao said.

“Alright! Let's not talk about this anymore. We should celebrate today. Congratulations on obtaining the treasure!” Zao huazi took out a pot of wine and placed it on the table.

“Right, you should change your title too!”

After drinking a few cups, Zao Huazi suddenly said.

“What’s wrong?” Tang Hao was surprised.

“Look at you, you’re already at the middle stage of the sixth tribulation. In the sect, you’re at the level of a Grand Elder, what kind of head disciple is that? If word of this gets out, it’ll be a disgrace to the gate of fortune!”

Said Zao Huazi.

“This has to be changed, it has to be changed to elder!”

“This ... Is fine too!”

Tang Hao nodded. He was quite nonchalant about this.

The two of them drank for a while, then stood up and walked out of the hall.

“Ever since you came, the situation in the sect has really changed!”

As Zao Huazi walked, he sighed with emotion. “With more disciples, the atmosphere is different. It’s more energetic and lively. As long as you continue like this, I think your Grand wish will come true.”

As he spoke, he walked towards the gate of fortune.

“As far as I can see, it’s still a bit far away. There are quite a lot of 6th tribulations, but there’s still not a single 7th tribulation!” Tang Hao said, shaking his head.

He was very clear that he was still far from achieving his Grand wish.

To the current creation gate, the thirty-three heavens was too far away.

Son of fortune sighed and said, “this can’t be rushed. You see, How long have you been here? these years, the gate of fortune has weakened too much. It will take some time to recover to its former glory.”

“However, it’s all worth it. You should know that there are many precious treasures left behind by our ancestors in the gate of fortune. Of course, you can also use this opportunity to find the divine boat of fortune.”

“The divine boat of creation is an unparalleled killing weapon. It’s notorious throughout the ages and all orthodoxies in the ancient times were shocked when they heard of it.”

“What level of treasure is this divine boat of creation?” Tang Hao asked.

Zao huaizi laughed and said proudly, “This divine fate boat is a rare treasure. Although it is not a fairy weapon, its power is comparable to that of a fairy weapon. According to the ancient records left behind

by my sect's ancestors, under certain circumstances, the power of this divine fate boat might exceed that of an ordinary fairy weapon."

"It's that powerful?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

"That's natural! This is a Supreme treasure created by the Dao of creation and the wisdom and hard work of countless predecessors." Creation Zi said, "it's a pity! A killing weapon like this has been lost. Otherwise, our creation sect wouldn't have ended up in this state."

The two of them chatted as they walked.

On the way, there were disciples passing by from time to time. They all stopped and bowed respectfully.

Most of their gazes were focused on Tang Hao.

In the gate of fortune, this first seat was a legend.

Number one among the younger generation of Pangu!

He was a monster who could even defeat the eldest young master of the heavens!

There were too many legends about this person!

To the new disciples, this person was like a legend.

Their eyes were filled with admiration and respect.

"These young people are not bad!"

Tang Hao looked at the disciples and praised them.

Many of them were young men and women in their teens. Although their cultivation was shallow, their talent was not bad, and their energy was not bad either. They were all good seedlings.

"We've recently recruited more than 10000 disciples from all over the desolate north. They're all carefully selected and have good talent!" "In the past, we couldn't afford to take care of so many disciples," Zao Huazi said. "But it's different now. We can afford to take care of as many as we want."

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao nodded.

The two of them went to the gate of fortune and took a look around. After that, Tang Hao took his leave and returned to his cave abode.

After sitting down, he took out the Kasaya and placed it in front of him, carefully examining it.

“As expected of a Supreme artifact!”

Tang Hao complimented.

He especially liked this Kasaya.

That red bow came from a Supreme martial artist in ancient Kunwu. In terms of grade, it might be more powerful than this Suan ni, but that bow only had one arrow, so it wasn't complete.

The Taiyi mind-clearing armor focused more on defense and was not the same type as this Suan ni.

As for the mirror of wahuang heaven, it could only be considered a broken supreme weapon. It was not powerful enough, so Tang Hao had never used it.

“This is a Supreme treasure of the Buddhist League. If you want to exert its greatest power, you have to use the cultivation technique of the Buddhist League!”

Tang Hao recalled that he had seen many Buddhist cultivation techniques and martial arts Scriptures. He had read many of them in the West Sea astral, but the most powerful one was the six paths of martial arts Scripture.

This Scripture was one of the three great Buddhist martial Scriptures of the West Sea astral realm. It had been obtained by monk Mirage sea, and he had read it once after subduing Mirage sea.

“This martial Scripture is quite powerful. It's a perfect match with this Kasaya!” Tang Hao went through the contents of the martial Scripture once more.

“In the future, if I have the chance to find the Scriptures from the three great Buddhist Holy Lands, that would be the best. It would definitely be better than the six paths of martial arts Scripture! If we can find the moonlight Treasure King Scripture, that would be even better. ”

“The content of this ‘six paths of martial arts Scripture’ is complicated. It contains many Buddhist martial arts. Looking at the entire martial arts Scripture, the six divine fists created by the six sacred Buddhas are the most powerful!”

Tang Hao picked the six paths of godly fist out of all the Buddhist martial arts and began to practice it.