

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2020

In the sky, a large ship was speeding.

Tang Hao and Zao Huazi stood side by side at the bow of the ship.

Looking into the distance, the ancient wilderness was already in sight.

After leaving the gate of fortune, they advanced at full speed. After three days of traveling, they were finally about to reach the ancient wilderness.

The ancient wilderness was located in the South of Pangu continent, while the northern wilderness was in the extreme north. There was a vast territory between the two, and it was inconvenient for even a Saint to travel between the two.

The warship they were on was the best one in the gate of fortune. It was left behind by the ancestors of the gate of fortune. It was extremely fast and could even travel through the void. They had only arrived so quickly because they were at full speed.

“This ship is still a little slow!”

Tang Hao missed li gongzi’s boat.

That treasured boat was truly fast.

He stood at the bow of the ship and looked in all directions. He could still see large ships speeding through the sky in all directions. Streams of light drew past, and from time to time, he could see giant birds. Their sizes were indescribable.

These cultivators and giant birds were also heading towards the ancient wilderness. Clearly, they were also heading towards the Tian Peng mountain.

This time, the appearance of the heavenly Peng mountain had attracted countless xiuzhe. These people were just like them. They had arrived at the right time, while the main force had arrived at the heavenly Peng mountain a long time ago.

At this moment, there were tens of millions of high-level cultivators gathered on the Tian Peng mountain. With the addition of the untainted tribe, the number of living beings in the outer area of the Tian Peng mountain was estimated to exceed hundreds of millions.

The number of auspicious beasts that were captured in the eastern sea before was not even one-tenth of the number this time.

“It is said that many of the seven tribulations have come! They might also enter the heavenly Peng mountain to steal the Peng King’s inheritance.” Said Zao Huazi.

“The seventh tribulation ... Is a little troublesome!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. His expression was grim.

This time, it was the inheritance of a Supreme level figure. It was no wonder that those seven tribulations couldn't hold back. With his current strength, he simply couldn't compete with the seven tribulations. If there were more seven tribulations, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to grab any opportunities.

"Don't worry too much. Opportunities depend not only on strength but also luck. It's not like you can get treasures just because you're strong. That's the territory of the ancient vicious ten. There's not much difference between a 6th tribulation and 7th tribulation."

Said Zao huaizi with a smile.

After a pause, he continued."Actually, the seven tribulations are not the biggest problem for us. The Holy Sons and young master Taixu are the real problems. Master Tang, are you confident in facing them again?"

"I can't say that I'll definitely win, but at least they can't do anything to me!" Tang Hao said after a moment of thought.

His tone, however, was filled with confidence.

Even if those Saint children had cultivated for 50 or 60 years more than him, so what? in the past few months, he had cultivated the Supreme Buddha body, broken through the realm, and comprehended another Dao law. His strength had greatly improved, and he would definitely not lose to them.

Tang Hao was not even afraid of young master Taixu. No matter how much he had improved, he still had the strength to fight him.

"That's good!"

Zao huaizi heaved a sigh of relief.

He knew that since Master Tang had said so, he must be very confident.

"Oh right, this young master Yingli seems to be here too, should we go find her?"

"No need!"

Tang Hao shook his head."I think it's better not to reveal our relationship for now!"

"That's true!" The beggar nodded and said.

As the two of them chatted, the warship sped into the ancient wilderness.

"You ... All of you can go in!"

Tang Hao turned around and said to the group of elders behind him.

They responded and entered a mobile immortal's cave.

These six tribulation saints would be one of Tang Hao's trump cards for this trip to the heavenly ROC mountain.

As a trump card, it was naturally better to hide it.

After the Saints entered the cave, there were only a dozen elders left on the ship.

Zao huaizi activated the ship again and accelerated toward heavenly ROC mountain.

Half a day later, they were close to their destination.

In front of them, a dazzling golden divine light appeared, and within it, a mountain range could be vaguely seen. All of them towered into the clouds, and the tallest one in the middle was hundreds of thousands of feet tall, like a giant pillar that reached the sky.

Under the divine light, the mountain range looked a little sacred and illusory.

The divine light was divided into two regions, half of which were occupied by the human tribe and the other half by the untainted tribe.

On the human side, the sky was filled with large warships. On the ground, there were many mobile caves and palaces. Some xiuzhe even set up tents and sat down cross-legged.

At a glance, the vast land was filled with people.

Moreover, each of them had an extraordinary aura and had dazzling immortal radiance on their bodies. Fourth or fifth tribulations, they were all running around.

Places with many people naturally had many people selling things. Many xiuzhe sat on the ground and set up stalls. There were also various large shops that settled in this place.

There was noise everywhere, and the sound of people selling things. It was extremely noisy.

Occasionally, the sounds of fighting could be heard.

The arrival of Tang Hao and the others did not attract much attention. There were too many people and too many people. No one would notice the swift Boat.

"From the looks of it, it should take another day or two."

Said Zao huaizi as he looked at the divine light.

"Since there's nothing else, let's go down and take a stroll!" Tang Hao pointed below.

After he finished speaking, he leaped out and landed on the ground.

“I’ll go too!”

Yun qingzi and Fu Yunzi followed.

The three of them squeezed through the crowd and walked forward.

The three of them strolled around. There were many stalls set up, many of which were upper-level Saints. The items they brought out were all good. Tang Hao strolled around for a while and found quite a lot. He managed to exchange for many rare spiritual herbs.

“They’re selling cultivation techniques! He was selling cultivation techniques! Cultivation techniques are being sold at a low price. The priceless cultivation techniques are now all for only ten thousand!”

“Ten thousand! It’s very cheap. Take a look, this is a classic cultivation technique of the ancient Buddhist sect, the legendary “Prajna Sutra.” This is the oldest original, and it’s not something that the current pheasant Prajna Sutra can compare with. ”

“Eh? Not interested? fine! Then take a look at this,” great void Heart Sutra”, the unique heart technique of the great void heaven, have you heard of it? what? You’re saying this is fake? Bah! How could I possibly sell fake cultivation techniques!”

“It’s all real. If you’re not interested, you can take a look at this one, Yellow Emperor Sutra. This one is a little incomplete, but it’s okay. I can charge you less. It was originally ten thousand, but now it’s only five thousand. You still don’t want it?”

“Aiya! Fellow Daoist, don’t go! Please do a good deed and buy one! We can discuss the price!”

Tang Hao had just finished collecting a spirit herb and was leaving a stall when he heard a commotion not far away.

It seemed that someone was promoting cultivation techniques, but the cultivation techniques that they were selling seemed a little too fake.

The true Prajna Sutra was one of the three great Buddhist Holy Lands in ancient times. The techniques of the dipamkara temple had long been lost. The various Prajna Sutras of today were not authentic.

As for the “great void Heart Sutra” and the “Yellow Emperor Sutra”, they were even more ridiculous. One was a unique heart technique of the great void heaven, while the other was a legendary technique. Both of them were top notch in the world.

If any xiuzhe could really get it, who would sell it, and only for ten thousand!

What a joke!

One could tell that he was a scammer!

“Hey! Where did this scammer come from?”

Yun qingzi and Fu Yunzi also heard it. They glanced over and laughed.

Many xiuzhe from all directions looked over and sneered. After calling him a liar, they didn't pay any more attention.

Tang Hao smiled and ignored them. He led Yun qingzi and the others forward.

He had only taken a few steps when a figure suddenly squeezed through the crowd in front of him and passed by him.

The man was dressed in tattered clothes and had unkempt hair and a dirty face. He looked like a beggar.

“F \* ck! Why don't you believe me? do I look like a liar? If you don't want to buy my cultivation method, then that's because you don't have the foresight, and that's the greatest loss of your life!” As he walked, he cursed.

Tang Hao glanced at him when he heard that.

That person seemed to have sensed something. He stopped in his tracks and looked at Tang Hao.

When the man saw Tang Hao, he was surprised. He stared at Tang Hao's forehead.

Tang Hao was a little surprised. He moved his feet and was about to walk forward.

“Wait a minute, fellow Daoist. Do you need a cultivation technique? I have all kinds of cultivation techniques here. The path of Buddhism, the path of demons, the path of Immortals, the path of demons, all of them. What do you want? just tell me!”

The man reached out and grabbed Tang Hao.

His eyes glowed like lightning as he stared at Tang Hao.