

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2069

After a night's rest in the cave, Taoist Bao Yun came the next morning.

After some small talk, Tang Hao and the others followed him out.

"For this grand ceremony, we have invited quite a few people, even more than the previous one. The clan has invited about five thousand! There are also quite a few famous people."

"There are some powerful treasures in every treasure falling ceremony. A hundred years ago, a supreme weapon appeared. It was a young master of the East Pole. The treasure that fell was also an item of the ancestors of the East Pole."

"You also know that this treasure basin is a karmic treasure. The treasures that you can obtain all have a trace of karma with you. And among the many karma, the teacher's inheritance and bloodline are often the strongest. Therefore, in many cases, the treasures that fall into the hands of the treasure owners are all ancestral items."

"Of course, this is not absolute. After all, there are many karmas on a person."

On the way, Bao Yun explained the situation of the ceremony to Tang Hao.

"Look, that's the place where the treasure falling ceremony will be held. All the previous ceremonies were held here!"

A moment later, they arrived at the center of the mountain range. Below them was the huge basin that Tang Hao had seen yesterday.

This basin was an imitation of a treasure basin.

At the bottom of the basin, there was a square. At this moment, many figures flew over from all directions and gathered in the square.

Many of them were clansmen, a group of more than ten people, more than twenty people, the leaders were all at the 7th tribulation, their aura was intimidating.

There were also some who came alone under the lead of the emissary of numinous treasure. Clearly, they were all famous people.

Tang Hao saw many familiar figures.

"That's the Yao clan ... That person ... Is the medicine master?"

Tang Hao's eyes stopped for a moment when he saw the Yao clan's people. His gaze fell on the leader of the group. The person had the appearance of a middle-aged man. He was handsome, refined, and had the air of a scholar.

The man's aura was that of a seventh tribulation Alchemist, but Tang Hao could not be sure if he was the master of the medicine.

After all, this person did not look the same as the clone he had seized.

Furthermore, the Yao clan did not only have one seventh tribulation expert. The Yao clan's patriarch was also a seventh tribulation expert.

"That's right! He is the medicine master!"

Bao Yun said with a nod.

As he spoke, his expression was a little subtle.

He knew what kind of grudge existed between the medicine master and young hero Tang.

"It's really him!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he studied the man.

This was the first time he had seen the medicine master's true body!

That time at Mount Tian Peng, many seven tribulation true bodies descended. This person should have been there as well, but the situation was too chaotic and there were too many seven tribulations, so he didn't see him.

He didn't see this person on the deck of the Yao clan's ship yesterday.

As if sensing his gaze, the medicine master turned around and looked over.

In an instant, a shocking divine light burst out of his eyes, and a monstrous killing intent poured out.

But very quickly, the killing intent that filled the sky was instantly withdrawn.

This was the spirit treasure heaven. Even if he was the head of the Yao clan, he would not dare to make a move here.

He glanced at her coldly, then snorted and turned around.

The elders from the Yao clan behind him had also sensed this. They all looked over. Soon after, their faces turned ashen and were extremely ugly.

It's this brat again!

His Yao clan had already been defeated by this brat several times!

They snorted angrily and turned around. It was better to keep out of sight.

“Motherf \* cker! It’s this kid again!”

The arrival of Tang Hao’s group attracted the attention of the people around them. Many people started cursing.

Tang Hao looked around again and saw his old enemies, the Ye clan and the Jiang clan. His gaze stopped on the Night Lord and Lord Jiang for a moment.

When they saw Tang Hao, their expressions turned ugly.

“This kid ...”

Lord Jiang’s expression was a little complicated.

“F \* ck! How come we’ve met this fiend again!”

A group of people rushed over from the opposite side. When they saw Tang Hao and the others, they were stunned for a moment before they started cursing.

Tang Hao took a closer look. They were from the Martial God sect. The leader was an old acquaintance of his, Sir God Wu Ling.

Sir God Wu Ling’s face darkened as he looked at Tang Hao.

“Unlucky! How F \* cking unlucky!”

He mumbled and turned to leave.

He had to stay away from this kid, otherwise it would affect his luck, and he wouldn’t be able to get any good treasures later.

Seeing this, Bao Yun laughed.

He turned around and looked at Tang Hao. He was shocked to see Tang Hao’s calm face.

As a 6th tribulation, he was able to remain calm in front of so many 7th tribulation magnates. He was not an ordinary person!

“Young swordsman Tang, over here!”

He led Tang Hao to the square and walked toward the front seats.

The seats were randomly chosen. Tang Hao picked one, sat down, and began to wait.

There were people dropping down in the square, but none of them sat in Tang Hao’s direction. When they saw Tang Hao, their expressions changed and they kept their distance.

“Hey! Look at that kid ... No one dares to go near him!”

“Hey! Who would dare! Look at the Yao clan, the night clan, and the rest. Their expressions look like they can’t wait to swallow this kid alive! At this time, who would dare to go up and touch bad luck!”

“Although this brat has grown up, he hasn’t reached the seventh tribulation yet!”

The people in the square who had taken their seats pointed in that direction and discussed non-stop.

The people of the hundred races sneered.

Tang Hao did not mind. In fact, he was happy with the peace and quiet.

“Daoist Tang! Long time no see!”

After waiting for a while, someone suddenly called out.

Tang Hao was startled when he heard that. He turned around and saw a group of people descending from the sky. They were all wearing blue robes. The person in the lead was a woman with a lithe figure and a stunning appearance.

Her arrival also attracted the attention of many male cultivators present.

The other seven tribulations magnates also looked at him.

“It’s the rain master clan’s ancestor!”

Then, a series of exclamations sounded.

“It’s her!”

Tang Hao was surprised.

This person was none other than Yu Shiling.

However, she was no longer the rain master Jie that he had met in the equal heaven courtyard, but the patriarch of Pangu’s rain master clan, a dignified seven tribulations magnate.

“Greetings, patriarch rain master!”

Tang Hao quickly stood up and bowed.

Back in chaotic World Mountain, this person had stood up for him and helped him. He had always been grateful to her, but he had never had the chance to thank her in person. Now that he had met her, he naturally had to thank her properly.

“There’s no need to be so polite, fellow Daoist Tang!”

Yushi laughed.

"I want it!" "I'm sorry," Tang Hao insisted, then smiled wryly. "You're flattering me by calling me 'fellow Daoist'."

"No harm! With your current cultivation level, I think it won't be long before you can advance to the seventh tribulation. What's wrong with calling you fellow Daoist now?" Yu Shiyan said.

As she spoke, she brought the Yushi clan over and sat down in the empty seats beside Tang Hao.