The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2070

Seeing the rain master clan members sit down beside the gate of fortune, the crowd burst into an uproar.

"There's nothing to be surprised about. This Grandmaster Yu has a good relationship with that Tang fellow. It's said that they met when they reincarnated in the lower realm. During the battle on chaotic World Mountain, she helped that kid."

"I've heard of this too ..."

Everyone was discussing.

The matter of the battle at chaotic World Mountain was brought up again.

"Speaking of which, this patriarch rain master's eyes are really sharp. She's already set her eyes on this kid. During the battle of chaotic World Mountain, she made a move and made a huge favor for him!"

"That's like sending charcoal in the snow! It's too rare!"

Many people revealed envious expressions.

In fact, many Pangu clans had already changed their attitudes toward this Tang.

Back in the chaotic World Mountain, all the Pangu races were after his life, and everyone wanted to kill him and take his treasures. Although the blood Emperor appeared and intimidated all the races, it didn't stop them from killing him. They trained their Holy Sons with all their might and attacked him several times.

However, he didn't expect that not only did this brat not die, but he became stronger and stronger. His cultivation level advanced by leaps and bounds, and it was unbelievably fast.

Only a few years had passed, and he had already reached the peak of the sixth tribulation!

He defeated young master Taixu at the ancient deity plateau and forcefully passed his Dao tribulation to reach the 6th tribulation level despite the obstruction of many clans. He fooled the 100 clans at the demon burial abyss and obtained the Supreme Kasaya ...

All of these things shook the entire Pangu continent!

The attitudes of the various clans were also gradually changing. More and more clans chose to give up and no longer take action.

At Mount Tian Peng, after this kid obtained the divine halberd and slashed out that heaven-shaking halberd, more and more clans chose to give up.

They all knew that this young man had grown up. Among the 6th tribulation, no one could do anything to him. As long as he took one more step into the 7th tribulation, he would be a giant, and it would be even more difficult to kill him.

Many clans even had thoughts of befriending this future magnate, trying to form a good relationship with him.

However, they could only think about it. After all, they had some grudges in the past, and it was not so easy to let go of the past.

More importantly, even though this brat had grown up, he was still a step away from becoming a magnate. Furthermore, he was like fire and water with the hundred Tribe Alliance and had grudges with the great void heaven. They did not dare to be friendly with him.

Therefore, they all stayed far away and did not dare to have any relationship with this person in front of others. They were afraid that the hundred clan Alliance or the great void heaven would make things difficult for them.

However, when they saw the rain master clan, they were envious from the bottom of their hearts.

"If I had known earlier that this kid would have today's achievements, I wouldn't have gone to join in the fun back then!"

"Hey! Who would have thought of this! He's just a kid from the lower realm, but he's able to grow to such an extent under the obstruction of ten thousand races!"

They felt a little remorseful again.

If he had not made a move back then, how good would that have been?

Among these people, the Tang Clan was the most remorseful.

Back then, they did not think well of this kid, so they did not help him. This decision had become the biggest mistake in the history of their Tang Clan.

Because of this incident, their Tang Clan had been ridiculed by many people.

The Tang Clan had also been quarreling endlessly over this.

Because of a small mistake in decision making, they had lost the chance to find a genius who could become the number one genius of Pangu. Who wouldn't regret it?

If they had made a move back then, their relationship with this person would not be so strained. Perhaps they could have gained another number one monstrous talent, and not long later, they would have gained another seven tribulation magnate.

But now, all of this was just a delusion!

"Al! What a pity!"

Many elders in the Tang camp sighed.

"Hmph! What's there to pity! This kid has not advanced to the seventh tribulation yet! I'm afraid he won't have the chance to wait for that day to come!"

"That's right! This brat is so ostentatious and has enemies everywhere. It's not a good thing for our Tang Clan. If he had entered our Tang Clan back then, I'm afraid the entire Tang Clan would have been dragged down by him."

Many elders of the Tang family retorted immediately.

As they spoke, they all revealed a somewhat disdainful look.

They looked in the direction of the gate of fortune with even more disgust.

They had once regretted it, but as the world continued to laugh at them, they felt more and more upset as they saw the kid getting stronger and stronger, with more and more treasures. Gradually, they began to envy him and even loathe him.

Some people even thought that it was Tang Hao who had taken a share of the Fortune that should have belonged to the Tang family.

The master of the Tang Clan sat there and looked ahead at the young man in white.

He squinted his eyes and his expression was a little uncertain.

At this moment, more than half of the people in the square were already seated. Most of them were looking at the gate of fortune as they engaged in a heated discussion. Only a small portion of them were discussing the treasure falling ceremony.

To everyone, this Tang kid was worth more attention than this treasure falling ceremony.

After a while, when the people from Vermillion Bird heaven landed and sat down at the gate of Fortune's side, the four sides were in an even greater commotion.

The gazes that were directed at him from all directions were filled with enmity and jealousy. Most of them were young people, and their eyes were practically spitting fire as they looked at Tang Hao.

"Is young master Li blind? why would he look at this lower realm barbarian in a different light?!"

"It must be his flowery words that bewitched young master Li!"

The group of young people were indignant.

After the arrival of the Vermilion Bird heaven, the rest of the days came one after another. They were all led by the eldest young master, followed by one seventh tribulation and more than ten sixth tribulation.

When the great void heaven's team landed, they looked around and glanced at the creation sect.

"Hmph!"

After staring at them for a while, young master Taixu snorted angrily. He turned around with a livid face and found a place to sit.

When the divine curse young master landed and saw the gate of fortune, he did not look too good. When he saw Tang Hao and young master Li sitting next to each other, his eyes were almost spitting fire.

After a moment, he snorted coldly and turned around angrily.

"Hahaha! That kid seems to have offended the cursed young master!"

"Hey! It's definitely because of Master Li!"

Upon seeing this, many of the clan members gloated.

"Long time no see, brother Tang!"

"Brother Tang, congratulations!"

When the people from the other heavens arrived, many young masters went up to greet Tang Hao and made small talk.

Seeing this scene, it caused another commotion.

Tang Hao also stood up and greeted them.

He had met many of them during the creation ceremony. Although they were only avatars, he had met them once. At that time, these young masters had taken the initiative to befriend him.

After about two hours, it was close to noon. Almost everyone had arrived. The large square was filled to the brim, with hundreds of thousands of people.

A moment later, a figure suddenly appeared in the air and walked down.

This person was an old man in a white robe. His hair and beard were all white, and there was no immortal radiance or immortal Qi fluctuation on his body. It was impossible to see through his cultivation stage.

However, as soon as he appeared, everyone's expression changed, and all the sounds instantly disappeared.

Then, they stood up in unison and bowed respectfully.

"Greetings, Lord of numinous treasure!"

They called out in unison.

The white-robed old man was the Lord of Ling Bao heaven, one of the few great emperors in Pangu world.