

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2071

“Everyone, you don’t have to be so polite! Sit down, all of you!”

The numinous treasure path Lord descended from the sky and arrived at the square.

He smiled in all directions and his posture was very easy-going. He didn’t have the arrogance of a great emperor at all.

“The great void, Emperor Yan ... Is here!”

His gaze swept through the crowd and landed on the orthodoxy of the 33 heavens, such as the great void heaven and wahuang heaven. He smiled at the young masters and nodded.

Then, he looked at the big families like the Shi family and the Jiang family and nodded to them.

When his gaze fell on the Yushi clan and saw the white-robed young man sitting at the side, he was stunned. Then, his eyes lit up and he said with a smile, “You must be our little friend Tang from the gate of fortune!”

“Tang Hao of the younger generation greets the spirit treasure Dao master!”

Tang Hao stood up again and bowed.

“Not bad! Not bad!”

Numinous treasure’s master examined Tang Hao. He stroked his long beard with admiration in his eyes.

Even he, the spirit treasure path master, had heard of Tang Hao many times. He came from the lower realm, but he had achieved his current cultivation level. It was truly rare. Even the old demon blood from back then could not compare to him.

“Little friend Tang is an outstanding talent of the younger generation. I’m looking forward to your performance in today’s treasure falling ceremony!”

He smiled at Tang Hao.

Seeing this scene, many people from all four sides revealed looks of jealousy.

Among so many forces and so many geniuses of the younger generation, the only one who could gain the favor of the Lord of numinous treasure path was this kid!

Even young master Taixu and the cursed young master couldn’t help but look jealous.

Among all the young masters, only the two of them, as well as young master Li, were of the younger generation. The other young masters were of the older generation, so they naturally wouldn’t be jealous of people who were not of the same generation as them.

After exchanging a few pleasantries, numinous treasure Dao Lord turned around and looked at the other clans.

Tang Hao sat down and continued to wait.

After a round of greetings, numinous treasure Dao master walked to the center of the square.

“On behalf of the spirit treasure heaven, I welcome all the fellow Daoists to the spirit Treasure Gathering.”

After he stood still, he cupped his hands in all directions.

“Dao master is too polite!”

The cultivators hurriedly said.

“I’ll cut to the chase. As for the rules, you should know them by now. Let’s get started. What kind of treasure you get will depend on your own luck!”

As he spoke, he flicked his sleeve. A ray of light shot out from his sleeve and landed on the ground, revealing a basin.

“This ... This is the treasure basin?”

Tang Hao was stunned when he saw that.

This basin was indeed a little shabby. It was a very simple bronze basin and looked especially rustic.

“That’s right! This is a treasure bowl!”

Yushi min smiled.

She had the same expression when she first saw the pot.

“F \* ck! That’s too uncouth!”

The mud mountain four monsters muttered.

They had never thought that the world-shaking treasure basin would actually look so shabby!

Numinous treasure path master reached out and touched the basin. The bronze basin trembled slightly, and golden patterns gradually lit up on the outside of the basin. Ancient runes appeared one after another.

As these talismans lit up, a ripple that was difficult to see with the naked eye spread out in all directions with the treasure basin as the center.

“That’s the Dao law of karma! The treasure basin ... Has already been opened!”

Master Li said.

“The ripples produced by these Dao laws can penetrate any spatial barrier and spread to the entire Pangu world. No corner can escape the detection of this treasure basin.”

When all the talismans lit up, numinous treasure Dao master turned around and looked around. He shouted, “Who is willing to be the first to try their luck?”

No one responded for a long time.

Everyone was a little hesitant. After all, the first one to go up would definitely get the most attention. If he was lucky and got a good treasure, it would definitely cause a stir. However, if he got a useless treasure, he would definitely be laughed at by everyone.

“What’s wrong? is there no one here?” Numinous treasure path master laughed. “Then I’m going to call out names!”

As he spoke, he swept his gaze across the crowd.

“I’ll do it!”

A moment later, someone shouted and stood up.

In an instant, everyone in the square turned to look.

“It’s that old man Wu Ling!”

After seeing it clearly, everyone was a little surprised.

The person who had spoken was the master of martial God mountain, Sir God Wu Ling.

“Since none of you dare to be the first, then I’ll be the one to go!” Sir God Wu Ling strode forward and said with a heroic expression, “I was quite lucky in the previous ceremony and got an Emperor weapon. I think I’ll be quite lucky this time!”

“Hahaha! Old man Wu Ling, you’re dreaming. You want to drop an Emperor weapon? That Emperor’s artifact was lost by the ancestors of war god mountain, and it just so happened that you found it. How could your war god mountain have so many Emperor’s artifacts that were lost outside?”

“That’s right!”

Many of the seventh tribulation cultivators laughed.

In the treasure falling ceremony, Supreme artifacts were naturally the best, but they were extremely rare. Emperor artifacts were of the highest quality, and to be able to obtain one was considered great luck.

“Hmph! The history of my war god mountain isn’t much inferior to your clan’s. In the history of our war god mountain, we have produced many world-shaking figures.” Sir God Wu Ling scoffed.

As he spoke, he strode to the center of the square.

He first bowed to Daoist Ling Bao before walking to the treasure basin.

Just as he was about to raise his hand and place it on the treasure basin, he seemed to have sensed something. He suddenly raised his head and looked ahead.

Not far in front of him, the young man in white was sitting upright and looking at him with a smile.

“Motherf \* cker! It’s this brat again, how F \* cking unlucky!”

Divine Lord Wu Ling’s face darkened as he cursed.

He immediately shifted and changed his direction, no longer facing the young man in white.

To him, this kid was a jinx. He had never been lucky to meet this kid.

“Ancestors, please bless me. You must bestow me with great fortune and allow me to find the lost treasure of our war god mountain!”

He closed his eyes, put his hands together, and prayed to the sky.

Then, he took a deep breath, stretched out his hands, and placed them on the basin.

In an instant, the treasure basin shook violently, and a golden divine light shot out of the basin. Rings of ripples spread out in all directions with the basin as the center.

“What an eye-piercing divine light!”

The crowd in the square exclaimed in a low voice and raised their hands to cover their eyes.

“Could it be that some great treasure has appeared?”

Many people were puzzled.

After a long time, this violent movement slowly calmed down, and the divine light also disappeared. Then, in the sky above the treasure basin, ripples suddenly appeared in the void, and a dark object fell into the basin with a clang.

Everyone got up and looked over with wide eyes.

Sir God Wu Ling looked anxious as he quickly looked over.

When he saw it clearly, his entire body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning. His face was filled with joy and anticipation, but he was frozen there.

Gradually, his face turned livid and extremely ugly.

What had fallen into the basin was not an Emperor's weapon. It wasn't even a tribulation weapon. It was just a token. It was an identity token of the martial God mountain from a long time ago. It was also broken and completely trash.