

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2447

“The world has changed?”

Chi Feng’s expression changed.

The information that the Yao clan divine Lord had revealed was earth-shattering.

“It’s enough that you know this news. Don’t spread it for the time being.” Yao Zhendong said.

“Yes! Senior Yao!”

Chi Feng said respectfully.

He knew that this news was too big. If it were to spread out now, it would definitely cause a huge commotion.

“Could it be that those venerable sovereigns, or even the Supreme-beings, are about to appear?”

Tang Hao stood in the distance, deep in thought.

Ten thousand years ago, Pangu world was indeed very prosperous, known as the era of the ten thousand emperors. But one day, all these venerable sovereigns suddenly disappeared, becoming an unsolved mystery.

At present, there were only a few dozen venerable sovereigns in Pangu realm.

If all the venerable sovereigns who had disappeared showed up, the power structure of Pangu world would be reshuffled.

“This news should be true. After all, the Yao clan is one of the oldest ancient clans. They must have had a few venerable sovereigns back then. That’s why they knew about this in advance.”

Tang Hao’s expression was serious.

This was not good news for him!

However, he was not too worried. He was now a venerable sovereign and had opened two apertures. Even venerable Emperor Jiu Qiao would not be able to kill him easily.

“10000 years ago, our Yao clan was also a big clan. We had three emperors in one clan, and our power was overwhelming. If the three patriarchs had not left, we would not have fallen to such a state, being bullied by a barbarian kid from the lower realm.”

Yao Zhendong said angrily.

It was the biggest humiliation for the Yao clan in the past 10000 years to be killed by that monster several times.

“When the patriarchs return, that barbarian will die!”

As he said this, the corners of his mouth lifted, revealing a smug look.

At that time, not only would they be able to kill the Barbarian, but the Yao clan would also be able to dominate the eight desolates again with the help of the three emperors.

Chi Feng was shocked. He knew that the Yao clan was indeed glorious in the past, but he didn't know that there were Three Sovereigns so powerful. If the Three Sovereigns returned and joined forces with the great void heaven, that person would be in danger.

“I wonder if my Chi clan also has a venerable sovereign?”

He was even more pondering.

However, he was only a small elder in the Chi clan and had no way of knowing such a secret.

“Senior, do you know ... When this change will come?”

Chi Feng asked.

“It should be soon!”

Yao Zhendong said indifferently. He did not have the intention to continue.

The two airboats continued to fly west, flying over the vast wilderness.

When they passed by a few divine mountains, many divine senses swept over. When they saw the flag of the Yao clan, they all took it back.

A day later, a barbaric mountain range appeared in front of them. There were many volcanoes in it, and from time to time, fire would erupt from the ground, rising into the sky. Black smoke billowed, covering the entire sky.

Looking closely, one could see that in the center of the mountain range, in the black smoke, there was a fiery red ancient city.

“That's the territory of the Zhu Rong family!”

Yao Zhendong raised his hand and pointed at the ancient city.

“It's so spectacular!”

The Chi clan and the others looked around and could not help but exclaim.

This ancient city was boundlessly large and extremely majestic. The city gates were covered in the bones of prehistoric behemoths, and there were even raging flames. Just looking at it from a distance, one could feel an ancient and primordial aura surging from it, causing one's heart to tremble.

"Of course. The Zhurong clan is a descendant of the ancient Wu clan. They have a much deeper Foundation than our Yao clan. There should be many seven-tribulation divine Lords in the clan, and maybe even venerable sovereigns."

Yao Zhendong said.

"Venerable sovereign?"

Everyone from the Chi clan was shocked as they looked at the ancient city with more respect.

Now, a force with a venerable sovereign could do whatever it wanted in Pangu.

"Let's go!"

As Yao Zhendong spoke, the Yao clan's warship began to accelerate.

"Fellow Daoist, we've already arrived at the Zhu Rong clan, what do you think ..."

Chi Feng turned around and looked at Tang Hao.

The Chi clan had been invited, but this person didn't have an invitation. They didn't dare to take the risk of bringing him in.

"Daoist Chi, I'll get off the ship here! See you inside!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands.

"Hmph! I'll see you inside! He's just a rogue cultivator, can he even enter the Zhu Rong clan?"

"His cultivation level doesn't look high. He's really thick-skinned!"

Mocking voices rang out from the two flying ships.

The two clans didn't show any respect to this shameless rogue cultivator who had taken a ride with them.

Tang Hao smiled and ignored him.

He cupped his hands again and jumped off the boat.

He waited until the two Swift Boats were far away before he slowly made his way to the ancient city ahead.

On the way, he saw many beams of light coming from afar. Apparently, like the Chi clan and the Yao clan, they were all invited by the Zhu Rong clan.

“The ancient Magus world, huh? I wonder what kind of good things are there.”

Tang Hao looked at the ancient city ahead and smiled.

On this trip, all the clans had brought many young disciples for the ancient sorcerer realm. It was said that there were some treasures of the ancient sorcerer clan in it.

Since he happened to be here, he went in to join in the fun.

When they arrived at the entrance of the ancient city, they saw a few Swift Boats parked there. Many people were lining up in front of the gate, waiting to enter.

Many Zhu Rong people were standing by the door, wearing red robes, which were all embroidered with flame patterns.

The Zhurong clan was Born to Be Good at controlling fire. They were fire Magi, and the Zhurong heaven burning fire was extremely famous in their clan.

“Look, that person is here!”

“Hmph! Let’s see how he’s going to be thrown out!”

At the entrance, the Chi and Yao clan members were lining up to enter. They burst out laughing when they saw Tang Hao.

Just now, a few of these loose cultivators had been thrown out.

Without an invitation, it was impossible to enter the gate.

“Fellow Daoist, please hold on. Please show us our clan’s invitation!”

Someone from the Zhu Rong family walked toward Tang Hao.

“I don’t have an invitation!”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

“No invitation?” The Zhu Rong man’s expression changed slightly. “Then please leave, fellow Daoist!” Even his tone had turned colder.

Seeing this, the Yao clan and Chi clan people looked as if they had expected this.

“I don’t have an invitation, but I have a deep relationship with your Zhu Rong family.” Tang Hao said as he took out the Golden cauldron.

Sensing the slight trace of power from the cauldron, the Zhu Rong man's expression changed drastically.

This was clearly the Qi of the Zhu Rong clan!

"Fellow Daoist, please wait! I'll ask the elders in the clan!"

The man bowed and hurried into the ancient city.

Seeing this, the Chi clan, Yao clan, and the others at the door were stunned, not knowing what was going on.

A moment later, two figures flew out of the ancient city. The first one was an old man with red hair and a beard. The aura he exuded was that of a seventh tribulation.

"I'm Zhu Rongshan. Esteemed guest, please come in!"

The old man greeted Tang Hao warmly.

Seeing this scene, the people of the two clans at the door were a little dumbfounded.

How did this guy become an important guest of the Zhu Rong family within such a short time?

He ... What was his identity?