## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2448**

"Zhu rongyu ... I have one!"

In the ancestral hall of the ancient city of Zhurong, Zhu Rongshan took out an ancient book.

As they spread out, rays of golden light bloomed, revealing names.

He flipped through the pages and found the name Zhu Rong Yu.

"It's indeed my clan's ancestor. He's from a long time ago. He's a character from the previous era." Zhu Rongshan said.

Tang Hao nodded. He knew that the 'previous era' referred to the era before the second migration, which was the era on planet Qiyuan.

"Fellow Daoist, can you call out this senior and let me see him?"

Zhu Rongshan said expectantly.

"This ... I'm afraid I can't do that for now." Tang Hao said, shaking his head.

In order to help him back then, the souls in the cauldron were seriously injured and were still in a deep sleep.

Zhu Rongshan was disappointed after hearing his explanation.

"It doesn't matter. It's not too late to see you again in the future when I wake up."

He then smiled."Fellow Daoist, you've come at the right time. In a few days, the Zhurong tribe will open the entrance to the Sorcerer's realm for all the races and sects to use for trials."

"The Sorcerer's realm is the ancient territory of the Sorcerer tribe. There are many opportunities in it. No matter what cultivation level you are, you can go in and explore. You might find something. Are you interested in it, my friend?"

Tang Hao raised an eyebrow." May I go in?"

"Of course! We've invited many powers this time, all of whom are on good terms with our Zhurong clan. Since you have such a deep relationship with our Zhurong clan, you'll naturally be allowed to enter. It won't make much of a difference if you join us. " Zhu Rongshan said with a smile.

"Alright! Then I'll go in and take a look! Thank you, elder Shan!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands.

After that, Zhu Rongshan showed him around the city and told him about the history of the Zhu Rong family.

Finally, he settled down in a Pavilion.

For the next few days, he focused on taking care of the many spirit herbs in his cave dwelling and studying the secrets of giant God long Bo.

"Eh? This aura ... Why is it so familiar?"

One day, Tang Hao was sitting in the pavilion when he suddenly sensed a familiar aura nearby.

Immediately, he released his divine sense to take a look. He couldn't help but grin, his expression becoming strange.

A sneaky figure appeared near his Pavilion.

He looked ordinary and wore a white robe, but Tang Hao was so familiar with his temperament that he would recognize him even if he was burned to ashes.

"Treasure! Treasure! Where are you?"

"Hahaha! Zhu Rong family idiots, how dare you let me in! You deserve it! Your treasures, I, the black Tiger, will kindly accept them all!"

As he walked, he chuckled, his expression extremely wretched.

He had used a spell technique to hide his tracks. Ordinary people would not be able to see him, but Tang Hao's sharp divine sense and his pair of heavenly eyes were able to see through him.

"He's also at the eighth tribulation!"

Tang Hao was a little surprised when he noticed his aura.

However, on second thought, it was normal. Liu heihu had also obtained a few Nirvana elixirs in the xuanhuang tower, so it was normal for him to reach the 8th tribulation.

However, his temperament ... It was hard to imagine that he was an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor!

"I heard that bastard surnamed Tang was too arrogant and got beaten up. I'm smart, low-key, and wretched. That's the way of the king!"

"Isn't it good to learn from me to dig a grave and knock on the door! You just had to go and dance, you deserve it!"

Liu heihu mumbled.

He smiled like a flower when he thought of how that Tang guy had been taught a lesson, and he felt comfortable all over.

To him, there was nothing more beautiful than seeing that Tang guy suffer.

"However, those six old guys are also bastards. Last time, they chased me for a long time in the xuanhuang tower and almost made me vomit blood. I will take revenge for this sooner or later!" Then, he said viciously.

He also bore a grudge against old man Taixu's group of six.

He was the vengeful Black Tiger, so he would have to make arrangements for this group of six sooner or later.

"There's a treasure up ahead!"

As he mumbled, his eyes suddenly lit up and he stared at a place in front of him.

"Note it down, note it down. When we come out of the Magus world, we'll sweep it all away!"

He excitedly took out a small notebook and wrote it down.

Tang Hao had been following him the whole time. He had seen him walk around the ancient city, and he had noted down every place that had treasures.

"I didn't expect that even this clown would come. It seems that there's really a treasure this time!"

Tang Hao mumbled as he retracted his gaze.

Liu heihu was a man who wouldn't do anything without benefits. Where he was, there must be good treasures.

He was suddenly looking forward to the trip to the Magus world.

In another day, it would be the opening day of the Sorcerer's realm.

People from all clans and sects gathered at the square in the center of the ancient city, waiting for the opening of the Magus world.

"Guys, look! That person is here too!"

"Who is he?"

Seeing Tang Hao's arrival, the Chi clan and Yao clan members in the crowd started discussing quietly.

He was just an itinerant cultivator, yet he was treated so courteously by the Zhu Rong family, and was treated as a distinguished guest. This made them very curious about his identity.

"What?"

At this time, there was another person in the crowd who raised his head and looked over in confusion.

He felt that this person was very familiar and gave him an extremely annoying feeling.

"Could it be that bastard surnamed Tang? But that was impossible! Isn't he injured and can't come out of the gate of fortune?" He asked, puzzled.

At this moment, elder Zhu Rongshan stepped forward and smiled at the crowd.

"Everyone, although there are many opportunities in the ancient Sorcerer's realm, there are also many dangers. Everyone must be careful. It would not be good if there are any casualties. You must put your own safety first."

"Alright, I'll open the entrance now. Everyone, please enter in order. Don't rush!"

As he spoke, he took out a fiery red token from his sleeve. One side was engraved with flames, and the other side was the image of a witch God. It was one of the ancestors of sorcery, Zhurong.

He held the token in his hand and chanted a few words in a strange language. The token began to glow and suddenly rose into the sky, hovering above the square.

Then, the void around them started to move and ripple.

Soon, a void passage was formed.

"Everyone, please!"

Zhu Rongshan laughed out loud and said.

The people from the various races stood up one after another and entered the passageway under the lead of their elders.

Tang Hao was in the middle of the crowd.

After passing through the void tunnel, a vast and boundless wild land appeared on the other end. There were collapsed mountains and huge skeletons everywhere.

"This is ... The skeleton of a flood Dragon. This is a Golden Lion and a blood ape ..."

Tang Hao recognized many of the skeletons.

Judging from the aura left behind by these skeletons and the size of the skeletons, they were all above the third tribulation of the sage realm, and there were no lack of fifth or sixth tribulation.

"What a pity. All the valuable divine bones have been taken away. What's left are just broken bones."

Tang Hao looked at it closely and shook his head.

This place wasn't a forbidden area, and the Zhu Rong people would definitely come in here from time to time, so the valuable bones had naturally been taken away.

"This place looks like a trial ground of the ancient sorcerer tribe. These giant beasts are the tools for the younger generation of the Sorcerer tribe to test themselves. That's why there are so many skeletons here."

Tang Hao guessed.

After lingering around the area for a while, he followed the crowd and moved forward.