## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2471

"It's been so many years ... It's finally here!"

In the palace, a sigh sounded.

A white-haired old man in a blood-red robe was sitting cross-legged on a Lotus seat. His expression was a little happy and a little emotional.

He had been waiting for this day for many years.

"Since he's here, he must have collected all six celestial beads. The saber must be with him as well. He only needs this last one to make a complete celestial artifact!"

He mumbled to himself and flipped his palm. A blood-red bead appeared in his palm.

He stared at the bead in his palm, and his eyes became a little greedy.

A complete celestial artifact!

In this world, which cultivator could resist such a temptation?

Ever since he had become the master of the blood massacre sect and learned the secret of this world, he had been preparing for this day.

"No matter who you are, since you've come in, only death awaits you! All your treasures will be mine!" His eyes flickered and his expression was a little fierce.

He was the true inheritor of the great immortal sanguine butcher, so the celestial artifact should also be his!

"After I refine this celestial artifact, I can leave this world and go to the wider greater world!" His expression was filled with anticipation and excitement.

This world was just a middle world. There was a bigger greater world outside, and that was where he should go.

"I wonder what his cultivation base is and what he has transformed into?"

Then, he frowned and muttered to himself.

Just now, he had only felt a slight reaction from the immortal pearls on his body. That was how he knew that someone had brought the six immortal pearls to this world.

Moreover, according to the reaction, the person was already close to the church of the bloody massacre. There was an 80% chance that he had already snuck in.

Anyone who could find six immortal pearls in this world was definitely not an ordinary person. It would not be difficult for him to sneak into the blood massacre sect.

He pondered for a long time and did not dare to rashly release his primordial spirit to investigate.

If that person was scared away because of this, all his efforts would be in vain.

"Fortunately, I was prepared!"

A moment later, he sneered and raised his hand to send out a jade talisman, sending out a message.

"The trial assembly?"

The next day, Tang Hao heard some news.

In another seven days, the sect would be holding a trial, and all disciples could participate. The rewards for this trial were extremely generous, with many high-grade tribulation weapons and many Supremegrade medicinal pills.

"I heard that there's a Pearl or something that was left behind by our ancestor!"

"I think it's called the bloodslaughter immortal bead. It was left behind by our founder, the patriarch bloodslaughter. It had always been in the sect's treasure vault, but this time, it was specially taken out to reward the disciples."

"The rules of this trial are different from the past. Not only are all disciples allowed to participate, but the treasures are also placed in the trial ground for us to fight for. Whoever can snatch them will have them."

Tang Hao asked for more details.

"The bloodslaughter immortal bead ... It seems that he already knows I'm here!"

Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

He had just arrived, and a trial was about to be held here. The treasure he took out just happened to be a Pearl. How could there be such a coincidence in this world!

The master of the bloody massacre cult must have known that he was here and had deliberately taken out the immortal Pearl to lure him.

This was an open scheme!

He knew it was a trap, but he had to step into it.

"I'd like to see what tricks you have up your sleeve!"

Tang Hao wasn't afraid. Since that person had already made a move, he would just counter it.

For the past seven days, he had been staying in his cave.

Seven days later, the trial was held as scheduled.

The location was in the mountain range next to the sect. It was a trial ground dedicated to the sect. There were many fierce beasts in captivity, and there were many restrictions and arrays.

"Didn't that old man come?"

Tang Hao was mixed in the crowd. He looked around, but he did not see the master of the bloody massacre cult. There were only a few seventh tribulation elders presiding over the trial.

As soon as the trial began, he followed the crowd and rushed into the trial ground.

There were more than 10000 disciples participating in the trial, and as soon as they rushed in, intense conflicts broke out. In order to fight for treasures, they fought to the death.

Tang Hao showed the reaction that an immortal disciple should have, hiding everywhere.

A mere immortal was just cannon fodder in this trial. If he was not careful, he would be seriously injured by the other sage realm disciples.

"This ... This is normal, this is normal ..."

At this moment, in the air above the trial ground, an extremely well-hidden divine sense was scanning every disciple who was participating in the trial.

After checking all the disciples, he still didn't find anything unusual.

"Brilliant indeed!"

In the crack in the void, the blood slaughter religion master secretly praised.

He firmly believed that that person must have already sneaked into the sect, but he had not given himself away so far. He had personally investigated but had not found anything unusual, which was enough to prove that person's cunning and shrewdness.

This was a powerful opponent!

"I don't believe that you can really hold it in!"

The master of the bloody massacre cult snorted coldly. He used his divine thoughts and saw a beam of blood-red light shoot up into the sky from a Valley below.

"It's the bloodslaughter immortal Pearl!"

The group of trial disciples looked up, all revealing excited expressions.

This was a treasure left behind by the founding ancestor, it must be a peerless treasure!

Their gazes turned fiery as they charged toward the blood-red light pillar.

Tang Hao was in the crowd. He rushed over as well.

Before they even reached the light pillar, the battle had already begun. The group of disciples began to kill each other, and it was difficult to tell who was the winner.

Taking advantage of the chaotic situation, Tang Hao dodged the disciples who were fighting. He turned into a stream of smoke and headed toward the blood-red pillar of light.

"Hahaha! I've finally found you!"

At this time, the blood slaughter religion master laughed out loud in the crack in the void.

He had been paying attention to this disciple since a while ago. During his first inspection, he didn't find anything unusual. However, he was merely an immortal, the weakest disciple, and yet he dared to compete with a group of sage realm disciples for the blood slaughter immortal bead. This was somewhat abnormal.

When he saw that a puny little immortal like him could easily pass through a group of Saints, the blood slaughter sect master was certain that this person was the foreign visitor.

"I'm going to make sure you can't return!"

He sneered.

Just as the figure was about to reach the blood-red light pillar, a blood-red light suddenly shone on the ground. The blood-red light rushed out and instantly turned into a blood-red cage, trapping the figure.

"Hahaha! You're still too greedy and too impulsive!"

The master of the bloody massacre cult laughed as he walked out of the crack in the void and shouted at the valley.

"That's ..."

"It's the sect master!"

In the mountain range, all the disciples were stunned. Then, they bowed and called out "sect master."

They were even more shocked and confused, not knowing what was going on.

"You want to trap me with this thing?"

Tang Hao stopped pretending. He looked at the leader of the bloody massacre cult and said coldly.

"This is a part of the protective formation of the bloody massacre sect. Even if you are an eighth tribulation, it will be difficult for you to break it in a short time." The bloody massacre Cult Master said, "you should just give up. Hand over all your treasures obediently and I might let you live."

The master of the bloody massacre cult said as he stepped down from the sky.

The expression on his face was extremely proud.