

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2501

Tang Hao was surprised.

“I’m just joking!” Yushi min pursed her red lips and burst into laughter.

That smile was a little bright and beautiful.

“Speak, what’s the matter?” She raised her hand, poured two cups of tea, and handed one over.

“Come and see! Soon, the Holy region will open!”

Tang Hao took a sip.

“Oh! I’ve also heard a lot about the Holy realm these days. It’s a great variable that appears once every ten thousand years!” “You’re here to ask if I’m going up?” Yushi Yan asked with a serious expression.

Tang Hao nodded.

“Go! Why aren’t you going?”

Yushi sneered and said, “my Yushi clan is a clan of descendants of gods. The era of the ten thousand emperors was also quite glorious. At that time, many venerable sovereigns went there. Now, we are quite powerful, so I naturally have to go.”

She paused for a moment, then looked at Tang Hao and said, “You’re definitely going, so how can I not go?”

“Then this ... You can take it!”

Tang Hao took out a dimensional ring and handed it over.

“What’s inside?”

Yushi min asked in surprise.

“There are some pills that can help you reach ten thousand blood! I’ll be more at ease when you have ten thousand health!” Tang Hao said.

Tang Hao had mixed feelings about the divine ancestor of the Yushi clan.

On the one hand, he was grateful. Back when he was being hunted down by thousands of races, this person had stood up for him and helped him. On the other hand, he could feel that trace of affection she had for him, and he didn’t know how to respond.

The current him did not want to be involved in too many relationships.

It was not easy to repay a love debt!

“Ten thousand blood?”

Yu Shijin was stunned. “This ... Isn’t very good!” Isn’t that too much?”

“I’m fine! You should just accept it!”

Tang Hao smiled. “I was going to prepare some tribulation weapons for you, but you already have the No beginning Dao Bell. I don’t think there’s anything better than this.”

Yu Shiyun clutched the ring in her hand as a rare shyness appeared on her beautiful face.

“Then ... I’ll accept it!”

She said softly, her tone somewhat excited.

“The Holy region is dangerous. You must be careful!”

Tang Hao looked at her and said solemnly.

He did not know what would happen in the future. Above the Holy region, there was a strong enemy, the nine-colored clan. For so many years, there had been constant conflicts, and even countless venerable sovereigns had fallen. Once they went to the upper realm, it was hard to predict whether they would be lucky or not.

“I know!”

Yushi min said solemnly.

“I still have some places to go, so I’ll be leaving first!” Tang Hao finished the tea in front of him in one gulp, then stood up and left.

Yu Shimin stood up and sent him out of the ancient city.

She stood there, looking at the divine light in the distance. She felt a little lost.

There were some words that he did not say out loud.

“It’s alright, we’ll meet again in the end!”

After a long time, she mumbled and turned around to return to the city.

After leaving the Yushi clan, Tang Hao went to the Thunder clan to meet an old friend.

Lei zhentian!

‘This guy used to be a fellow disciple of the equal heaven Department.’

Lei zhentian's innate talent was not bad. In addition to his relationship with him, he had received the Thunder clan's great nurturing over the years. He was already at the peak of the 6th tribulation and had even succeeded in the blood solidification realm. He was about to advance to the 7th tribulation.

Upon seeing him, Lei zhentian was rather emotional.

Once upon a time, the two of them were from the same sect, and his cultivation was ahead by a notch. But now, this person had already left him far behind, leaving him in the dust.

At the same time, he was in a daze.

When this person advanced to the seventh tribulation, he had once caused a stir in the entire Pangu clan. He had also gone to visit him with the Thunderbolt master and the others. Now that he thought about it, it had only been a few years! How did this person advance to venerable sovereign?

This speed was truly hard for him to believe.

"Greetings, Celestial Emperor Hao Tian!"

He bowed and saluted very respectfully.

Tang Hao exchanged a few pleasantries with him and left him some treasures. When he advanced to the seventh calamity, he would be able to cultivate to the realm of five thousand blood.

Then, it was the Xiao clan's turn.

Tang Hao went to take a look at some of his fellow sect members who he remembered.

After that, he went to find immortal Wanbao, old Daoist Qingyang, and the others.

These were all seven-tribulation Sir gods who had a deep relationship with Wanying and the others. When he was hunted by thousands of races, these people had helped him and he had to return the favor.

After going around the eight wastelands, he returned to the ancient wilderness.

Among the eight desolates, he had the deepest feelings for the ancient wilderness.

When he first came to Pangu, he went to the ancient wilderness and spent some time in the demon Star Mountain. Then, he entered the medicine God mountain and became famous as master Hao.

"I haven't seen you for many years, but you still look like this!"

He landed in front of a mountain and looked up, only to see immortal Qi rising in spirals and cloud cranes flying. It was still the immortal atmosphere in his memory.

He stopped for a moment before he stepped forward and walked towards the mountain Gate.

On the path leading to the mountain Gate, there were many people, all travel-worn.

Tang Hao could tell that they were all alchemists from all over the ancient wilderness. They wanted to join the medicine God mountain.

In the ancient wilderness, the medicine God mountain was the Holy Land of alchemy. It was a place where grandmasters and tycoons gathered. It was a place that all alchemists yearned for.

Tang Hao felt emotional as he looked at them.

Back then, he was also like this.

“You want to join my medicine God mountain? Alright! Let me see the pill token!”

Everyone gathered in front of the mountain Gate. There was a person standing in front of the gate, blocking these people.

“Your skill level isn’t very good! How many years had he been refining pills? Do you know what kind of place the medicine God mountain is? Ordinary people can’t enter the Holy Land of the pill realm. Do you see that person sweeping the floor? Don’t be fooled by his awkwardness, he’s a master!”

“There’s also the one chopping wood inside. He’s even more powerful, Grandmaster!”

“You’d better go back and refine for a few more years!”

The man took a pill token and looked at it, frowning.

A newbie who had just received a pill token wanted to join the medicine God mountain? In your dreams!

“Come! Next!”

After chasing the man away, he waved to the people behind him.

Another person stepped forward and respectfully handed over the pill token.

Tang Hao was surprised when he saw that.

Wasn’t this Deacon li who had brought him into the mountain back then?

He smiled and walked over.

“Deacon li, long time no see!”

He called out.

“Who are you?”

Deacon li looked over and was stunned.

Who was this white-robed young man?

He looked familiar, but he couldn't recall who he was.

“Al! Who the hell are you? Don't you see the line here?”

There was a commotion in the queue. Many people looked over and cursed.

It was obvious that he was a queue-cutting person. He was too uncultured!

Tang Hao looked at them and laughed.

“Woof! You're still laughing, you're too F * cking arrogant!”

“Who are you! Tell us your name and let us see if you have the capital to be so arrogant!”

The group of alchemists shouted one after another, their expressions somewhat angry.

“You're ... Master Hao?”

At this moment, Deacon li finally remembered and said in disbelief.

In an instant, the crowd at the side fell silent.

There was a dead silence.

All of their faces were stunned.