

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2701

"Maybe I was wrong!"

Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Yes, yes! I must have seen wrongly!" The patriarch of the Tang Clan nodded his head and looked even more enthusiastic. "Although you're not a part of my Tang Clan, you have the blood of the Tang Clan. How could I harm you?"

"Aiya! You see, he's really a fine-looking man! You're the first person in history to advance to the Supreme martial artist level before the age of 100! You're the pride of our Tang bloodline!"

He laughed out loud and even praised her.

Tang Hao's face twitched when he heard that.

Motherf \* cker!

This old man was really shameless!

Even though he was disgusted, he didn't show it. Instead, he chuckled and said, "The forefather is too kind! I was only able to advance so quickly because I was lucky!"

"Al! Luck is also a type of strength!"

The Tang ancestor waved his hand and smiled.

"Speaking of the Tang clan's pride, you're the one! He's the only Supreme martial artist in thousands of years, and he's holding the celestial King killing sword. He's invincible! The patriarch is much more powerful than me!"

Tang Hao laughed.

"Hey! Not worth mentioning! I'm already old. Young people like you are the future of the sanctuary. You're the hope!" The Tang family's patriarch laughed and flattered him again.

Just like that, the two of them started to flatter each other with a tacit understanding.

"Don't call me patriarch. It's too much. We're at the same cultivation level, so we're of the same generation. I'm older than you, so you can call me big brother. I'll call you little brother, just like old ye and old Hong. What do you think?"

The Tang ancestor said.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao did not decline. He cupped his hands in agreement.

Then, the two of them called each other 'big brother' and 'little brother' in an extremely enthusiastic manner.

"Brother, I'll leave first. You'll be left here. Be careful!"

After a while, the Tang clan's ancestor bade farewell and left.

"Hmph! This old man!"

Tang Hao grunted coldly when he was far away. His expression darkened.

In the black and yellow tower, this old man really wanted to kill him, and just now, if he had not advanced to the ninth tribulation, this old man would not have changed his attitude and treated him so warmly, even calling him brother.

There was nothing he could do about this old man. This old man was not simple. His magical powers were so strong that even the divine temple had to treat him with respect. He was not his match at the moment.

This was the best way to deal with it at the moment.

"This enmity ... I'll remember it!"

He mumbled to himself, then turned around and started to search for a new target.

He continued to roam around the battlefield and pick up treasures.

During this period, he even met a few Supreme martial artists. When they saw him and saw his current realm, they were all extremely shocked.

"This kid ... Has he reached the Supreme martial artist level?"

One of them was Thunder origin Supreme from the chaos dojo.

When he saw Tang Hao's cultivation base, his eyes widened in disbelief.

"What a freak! A monster!"

After being stunned for a long time, he came back to his senses and cursed in a low voice.

This kid had only been here for a few years. It seemed to be just more than four years. For a Supreme martial artist, four years was nothing. It was not even a snap of a finger. However, this kid had broken through from a six apertures venerable sovereign to a nine tribulations venerable sovereign in such a short time.

This speed was simply too shocking!

He could still remember how he saw the kid step into the world entrance.

At that time, he thought that this kid might not have survived and was secretly killed by the great void sect. After all, this kid had killed someone from the great void sect. He did not expect that not only was this kid fine, but he had also risen like a comet.

The fallen Dao mountain and the God Spirit Mountain had shaken the entire sacred zone!

And then there was the miraculous many children divine pill, which made him famous in the Holy region, and made him the revered pill ancestor!

Now, he had even advanced to the ninth tribulation and become a Supreme martial artist, standing at the same height as him.

It was too fast and too demonic!

He sighed with emotion.

“Daoist Tang!”

In the end, he put away his sigh, raised his hand, and politely called out.

“Greetings, fellow Daoist Lei Yuan!”

Tang Hao returned the gesture with a smile.

Even though Supreme Thunder origin was also from the wilderness Dao field, he was not from the great void sect. He was not on the same side as the old man of the great void sect and had no enmity with him.

On the contrary, the few pills that this person had given him in the upper realm had helped him a lot.

Back then, on the battlefield of gods and demons, he had been plotted against by Supreme Taixu, and the two elixirs given by him had played a great role.

After exchanging a few pleasantries, the two parted ways.

He continued to wander around the battlefield in search of treasures.

After this battle was over, he left and headed to the next world.

He continued to travel through worlds. In most of the worlds, he had some gains. He did not know how many worlds he had traveled. He could no longer remember clearly. He also could not count how many treasures he had obtained.

He also wasn't sure how long he had stayed in this spiritual fantasy celestial land.

When he first entered, he didn't say there was a time limit.

He continued to travel from world to world.

He did not know how much time had passed. On this day, he was searching for treasures in a world. Suddenly, the void in front of him distorted and automatically opened up a passage.

Tang Hao was surprised. He immediately understood that the trial was about to end.

For such a magical thing like the spirit fantasy wonderland to maintain its operation, it would definitely cost a lot, and it was impossible to open it without limit.

"Everyone, in two hours, the immortal land will be closed. Please pass through the passageway in front of you and return to the divine temple. Once you pass, the passageway will automatically close. You will be trapped in the immortal land forever and can only come out when it opens again."

Daoist Tianhong's voice quickly traveled through the passageway.

"Two hours? That's still too early!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself and continued to search for treasures.

He calculated the time, and after more than an hour, he packed up and walked into the passage.

There was a violent change in the void, and in the next moment, he was in the Holy Temple Square.

Many people had already gathered in the square. Most of them had already come out. Some gathered in twos and threes and exchanged their experiences in the immortal land. Some stood in place with a look of annoyance or joy.

Clearly, these people were all counting their gains from this trip in their rings.

It was hard to tell the real from the fake in the celestial realm, especially tribulation weapons. Only when they came out would they know which were real and which were fake.

Those who were overjoyed had naturally gained a lot.

Those who looked upset probably had lost a lot of treasures in their rings.

Tang Hao looked around and saw many familiar faces. Yu Shijie, Jin Lin, and the others were there. Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief when he saw them.

It was quite dangerous in the immortal land. It was good that they could come back safely.