

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2711

“The Haotian Daoist sect is made up of three major forces: the demon God’s sect, the gate of fortune, and the Kunlun Sect.”

“I’m sure you’ve all seen the demon God’s sect. You’ve also heard of the gate of fortune. The Kunlun Sect is where I first came from. I came from the ancestral land of Qiyuan, the boundless starry sky below Pangu.”

Tang Hao led the group of Supreme martial artists toward the main hall.

Along the way, he briefly introduced the three major forces of the training hall.

“The gate of fortune has hundreds of venerable sovereigns?”

“A Kunlun Sect from a lower realm actually has several venerable sovereigns!”

The group of Supreme martial artists was extremely shocked when they heard this.

He didn’t say much about the demon God’s sect’s origins, so they couldn’t guess either. However, they knew about the gate of fortune. It was a power from the eight desolates.

In their impression, this was just a third-rate force, but now, there were hundreds of venerable sovereigns in this ‘third-rate force’. It was hard for them to believe.

Everyone entered the hall, sat down, and started drinking.

“This must be sister Qin!”

Soon, the Ji clan’s people arrived as well. As soon as Ji xuanmei arrived, her eyes fell on Tang Hao and sized him up.

“It’s Daoist Ji!”

Qin Xiangyi looked at her and raised her eyebrows.

The atmosphere in the hall instantly froze.

Everyone stopped what they were doing and looked at the two.

Both of them were stunning, but their temperaments were different. One was extremely beautiful, like a fairy, while the other was extremely charming, enchanting, and moving. Both of them were ninth tribulation martial artists, and were rare nine tribulation female sovereigns in the Holy region.

Moreover, they were both related to Supreme vast heaven. One was an official cultivation partner, while the other was a rumored cultivation partner. Nothing good would come out of it if the two of them bumped into each other!

Many people clenched the wine glasses in their hands tightly, very nervous.

Women were all Tigresses. This saying was also true in the world of cultivation. Moreover, these were two 9th tribulation experts. Once they fought, the consequences would be unimaginable.

But fortunately, the two of them did not fight.

"It's too distant to call you fellow Daoist. I'll call you sister, so you can call me sister!" Ji Xuan smiled and said with a hidden meaning.

"Alright!"

Qin Xiangyi agreed with a smile. Both of them were very polite on the surface.

Tang Hao felt a little awkward as he watched from the side.

Fortunately, he was not embarrassed for long before elder lingqing arrived. She helped him out of the situation and even brought a congratulatory gift from the divine temple.

There were a lot of all kinds of treasures, including immortal medicine, pills, divine materials, armors, Dharma Treasures, and so on. There were more than 10000 of them.

"Your Haotian Daoist sect is really not simple!"

Elder Ling Qing smiled wryly when she saw Tang Hao.

He had been worried that the Haotian Daoist sect would not be able to hold on. Now it seemed that he was too naive and underestimated this kid!

The gate of Fortune's strength had already left him speechless.

As for the demon God's sect, his eyeballs were about to fall out. Even he couldn't understand where this kid had taken in such a powerful faction.

Elder lingqing also sat down in the hall.

After a long time, the cultivators finally left. Tang Hao and Qin Xiangyi saw them off.

When the Supreme martial artist from Emperor NVWA's orthodoxy left, Tang Hao called her and asked her to meet senior Huai Shu.

After tidying up the treasures, it was already night time.

At the top of the mountain, in the heavenly dawn Palace.

Two figures were sitting on the edge of the cliff.

Looking up, the sky was filled with Starlight, flashing and shining.

“Little Tang!”

Suddenly, the beauty beside her turned her head and called out in a low voice.

“What’s wrong?”

Tang Hao said as he looked at her.

“It’s nothing! I just wanted to call you!” Qin Xiangyi pursed her lips and smiled playfully.

That pair of beautiful eyes curved up like a pair of crescent moons, very beautiful.

Tang Hao was stunned.

“You fool! You’re still looking at it, haven’t you gotten tired of it?” She glared at him and said.

“It’s so pretty, how can I get tired of it! I won’t get tired of it even after a thousand or ten thousand years!” Tang Hao smiled as he grabbed her fair hand.

“Oh! You’ve actually learned how to be glib now!”

Qin Xiangyi said in surprise.

“No way! I’m speaking from the bottom of my heart!” Tang Hao said.

“Is that so?”

Qin Xiangyi smiled. Suddenly, she leaned over and kissed Tang Hao on the lips when he was not paying attention.

“Mm! It was a little oily, but it was mostly sweet! It’s so sweet!”

She licked her lips and said in a serious tone.

As she said that, she couldn’t help but giggle.

Tang Hao did not want to be outdone. He sneaked an attack as well. The two of them went back and forth, and soon, they were in a ball. They played for a while.

“Lil Tang, do you think life is better now or in the past?”

The two of them lay on the ground in each other’s arms, staring at the starry sky in a daze.

“I’m fine. I used to live a peaceful and happy life ...” Tang Hao said.

“Yup! The world wasn’t this big in the past, but it was much happier. We lived so happily back then.” Qin Xiangyi rested her face on his chest and listened to his heartbeat. She was in a daze.

She remembered many, many things ...

“But I’m quite happy right now. As long as we’re together forever, I’m very satisfied and very happy!”

She mumbled and closed her beautiful eyes, hugging him even tighter.

The two of them just lay there and looked at the starry sky, speechless for a long time.

“Little Tang, little Huang ‘er isn’t sleeping with me today!”

After some time, she suddenly opened her eyes and blinked at Tang Hao.

“Really?”

Tang Hao sat up straight.

“Look at how anxious you are!” Qin Xiangyi gave him a sidelong glance and burst into laughter.

“Fool, why aren’t you leaving?”

Then, she leaned toward Tang Hao’s ear and chuckled.

Then, he stood up, pulled Tang Hao along, and walked into the hall.

It was a quiet night.

For the next few days, Tang Hao had a rare chance to relax. He did not refine pills, refine weapons, or cultivate. Instead, he spent his time with sis Xiangyi, Qingxue, Yan ‘er, Ling Wei, Yutong, and the little Phoenix.

All these years had passed, and Little Phoenix’s appearance had not changed much. It had only grown to the age of 11 or 12, but its cultivation realm had risen greatly. Now, it was already half a step into the Supreme-being realm.

This Little Phoenix was born with a golden spoon in its mouth. It had three true immortal Phoenix Feathers as soon as it was born, and it had Tang Hao as its father. It did not need to worry about resources at all, and its cultivation journey was like riding a rocket.

In the past few days, the operation of the vast heaven Daoist sect had also entered the right track.

The gate of fortune, the Kunlun Sect, and the demon God’s sect began to operate as usual. With Tang Hao’s help, the three great factions had many exchanges and gradually integrated into one, especially the Dao of alchemy, the Dao of smithing, and the Dao of formations. They had almost become one.

A group of alchemy fanatics, weapon fanatics, and array fanatics gathered together every day to discuss and compare notes. It was a great time.

In the outside world, the reputation of the Haotian Daoist sect had also spread.

One Dao, four Supreme martial artists, and tens of thousands of great emperors ...

Such a terrifying strength and Foundation shocked the entire sanctuary, leaving many people who were waiting to see a joke dumbfounded.

“One of the four Supremes of Haotian is a Divine Tree of untainted land. It’s said that he might be The Guardian of Emperor NVWA’s Palace. He was saved by Supreme Haotian, so he stayed in Haotian temple to repay the favor. The other one is his cultivation partner and the other one is his subordinate. The entire temple belongs to Supreme Haotian alone!”

“This situation is really unique. He’s the ruler of the entire Daoist Rite temple. I think we should change the way we address him. He should be called the ruler, the ruler of a Dao!”

“Ruler, that’s a pretty good title!”

As the cultivators discussed, a new title was born.

A ruler!

This was also the second title that the people of the Holy region had come up with for this person after the title of alchemy ancestor. It was also a unique title!