

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2717

“Venerable sovereign?”

The fairy in white smiled. “What if it’s not a venerable sovereign?”

“That will depend on how much immortal blood you’ve refined. If it’s six or seven thousand, you’ll be alright. You can join the skylight sect and become an outer sect elder.” The disciple’s nostrils rose as he said.

“I’m not talking about divine Lords, I’m talking about ... Supremes!”

The fairy in white pursed her lips and smiled. She raised one of her white fingers and pointed upwards.

“Supreme? Hahaha!”

The gate-keeping disciple immediately laughed.

This fellow was a Supreme-being? What a joke! Who didn’t know that Supreme martial artists were elusive and rarely seen? there weren’t many Supreme martial artists in the entire Holy region.

Besides, this guy looked more like a young foppish dandy. He had a beautiful female cultivator with him and even asked her to call him master. If this wasn’t a foppish dandy, what was it?

And that kind of lecherous and lustful wastrel!

“Supreme? He really knew how to brag! How shameless! What are you two doing here? Hurry up and tell me. If there’s nothing else, then get lost!”

He sneered and waved his hand impatiently.

Tang Hao chuckled. He saw a hint of disdain in the disciple’s eyes. He seemed to be doubting Tang Hao’s character.

He was also a little helpless. Who asked Yunrong to be so gentle, beautiful, and charming? Most importantly, he even called him ‘Lord’. It was obvious that he was a top-grade dandy!

He took a step forward and was about to explain.

At this moment, a ray of light shot out from the Tianmang mountain and rushed towards the Mountain Gate. The aura of the light was that of a great emperor with about six or seven apertures opened.

“Eh? Isn’t that the sect master? Why is the sect master here?”

The disciple looked up and was stunned.

The next scene left him dumbstruck.

The ray of light rushed over and landed in front of the mountain Gate. Before it could stand still, it knelt down on one knee with a thud.

The gate-keeping disciple stood there, petrified.

His mind was blank.

The sect leader of the tianmang sect, venerable Emperor seven apertures, had actually knelt down ... In front of this white-robed young man. His expression was one of extreme apprehension and fear.

Oh my God!

This guy ... What exactly was his background? Could he be a super nouveau riche like those from the great sects or the Supreme great clans?

"I am the sect master of the skylight Palace. Greetings, hegemon vast heaven!"

Following that, a loud shout, like a sudden clap of thunder, shook him to the point of dizziness.

Haotian ... The ruler?

His eyes widened and his scalp felt like it was about to explode.

This name was too terrifying!

He was the most famous and prestigious Supreme in the Holy region. He ruled an entire dojo by himself, so he was given the title of ruler. He was a legendary figure!

He could not believe that such a legendary figure was actually standing in front of him.

Moreover, he had offended her!

He began to shiver, and his face turned pale.

"Greetings ... Greetings, chief sovereign!" He knelt down and prostrated on the ground, his voice trembling.

At this time, people came out from the mountain Gate one after another and knelt down in front of the mountain Gate.

"Might I ask why you have come to visit the skylight sect, hegemon?" The skylight sect's sect master said respectfully, half-kneeling on the ground.

"I'm meeting an old friend!"

"You guys ... Get up too!" Tang Hao said. He said to the group of people from the skylight sect.

“Thank you, chief sovereign!”

The people from the tianmang sect expressed their thanks and stood up one after another.

“Oh? I wonder who it is?” The skylight Lord rose to his feet, a look of confusion on his face.

The tianmang sect actually had an old friend of the hegemon?

“He’s out!”

Tang Hao smiled and looked into the mountain Gate. A figure flew out. Although he had changed his appearance into an ordinary man, Tang Hao could still recognize him. He was The Blood King, Xue qianchi.

In order to find this person, he had spent nearly a year’s time, sent out a large number of split souls, and searched for countless clues before he found it.

“Greetings, ruler vast heaven!”

The person came closer, bowed and called out.

He looked up at Tang Hao, his eyes full of sorrow.

In such a short time, this person had already become a Supreme, opened up a dojo, and became a top figure in the Holy region. As for him, he was still struggling in the eight apertures Emperor realm.

“Elder is actually an old friend of the hegemon?”

The crowd from the tianmang sect was shocked and whispered to each other.

“You and I don’t need to be so polite!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

The Blood King laughed bitterly. “Are you looking down on me? why are you hiding like this?”

Tang Hao shook his head. “That’s the best way. If I wasn’t lucky enough to cultivate my self, I’m afraid I would’ve died on the way.”

“Oh, really? It seems to be quite dangerous!”

The Blood King frowned.

He knew that this person was talking about the battle with the great void sect’s Supreme martial artist.

He changed his appearance and went into hiding precisely to avoid being hunted down by that person. He knew that he would be targeted by the great void sect the moment he went to the upper realm and would die before he could grow.

Facing a Supreme Being old monster who had lived for more than ten thousand years, he had no way to survive.

However, he had not expected that this person would actually survive and even rise to become a Supreme martial artist.

“Did you come here to take my seal?”

The Blood King said.

“I’m borrowing!” “I want to gather all the imprints and open the divine treasure!” Tang Hao said.

“Will that old freak agree?”

The Blood King frowned.

The great void sect had seven imprints and they were only short of two. How could they agree to cooperate and let them have a share?

“He will agree!” Tang Hao smiled. “You can choose to enter or not. If you don’t, I’ll give you a portion of the treasures when I come out.”

“This ...”

The Blood King was a little hesitant. “Let’s not go in!”

After a moment of silence, he shook his head.

He was very clear about his own strength. If he wanted to enter, he would definitely need the protection of this person. However, he was not the kind of person who would bow down to others, so he naturally would not accept it.

“Good! Then, when we come out, I’ll share it with you! Don’t you worry about that.” Tang Hao said.

“I naturally believe you!”

The Blood King nodded.

He had watched the kid grow up, so he knew his character well and trusted him.

“Good! Then it’s settled. I’ll go to the great void sect now! You wait for me!”

Tang Hao said.

With that, he turned around, beckoned for fairy Yun Rong, and flew towards the great void sect.

“Take this jade talisman and show it to your Supreme martial artists!”

When he arrived at the great void sect, he handed a jade talisman to the person who came and asked him to send it to the great void sovereign.

Not long after, the Supreme immortal light disappeared from the mountain peak in the distance. A figure quickly appeared in front of them, revealing the sinister face of the great void sovereign.

“Kid, you still dare to work with me? And why should I cooperate with you? This great void divine treasure belongs to my great void sect! As long as I kill you and obtain the imprint, the entire divine treasure will be mine!”

The great void sovereign bellowed in a low voice, his expression ferocious.