

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2811

“No!”

Tang Hao waved his hands, but he looked a little embarrassed.

The pair of beautiful sisters looked at each other and couldn't help but giggle.

At the same time, they also heaved a sigh of relief.

At first, they were a little worried that this divine ancestor would be too difficult to serve. But now, it seemed that they had been overthinking. This person was unexpectedly easy to get along with. Moreover, she would be embarrassed and shy, as if she was young.

“Let's go down!”

As Tang Hao spoke, he leaped and landed next to the spirit spring.

With a plop, he jumped in by himself.

With a giggle, Ji chunxuan and Ji Qiuci followed.

Hualala!

Two alluring figures stepped into the spring and swept over.

Tang Hao did not dare to look, so he closed his eyes.

“Divine ancestor, your physical body is so strange! Why is there a crack?”

When the two girls came closer, they looked at it carefully and revealed surprised expressions.

The body in front of him was crystal clear and perfect, but there were cracks all over it. However, there was no blood in the cracks, which was really strange.

“This is an injury!”

Tang Hao said.

“Injured? Who could have injured you, divine ancestor?”

Ji Qiuci's charming Phoenix eyes widened in shock.

“A powerful opponent self-destructed!” Tang Hao said with his eyes closed.

The two women were a little surprised, but they didn't ask further.

They also knew that there were some things they couldn't ask too much. It wouldn't be good if they made the divine ancestor unhappy.

"Divine ancestor, let us help you wipe your back!"

The two of them stood on either side of him.

Corruption! It was too corrupt!

Tang Hao muttered to himself.

To have two young and beautiful genius sisters massage someone's shoulders and do the work of a maidservant ... It was fortunate that Ji juechen was able to come up with such an idea and was willing to spend so much money.

"But ... I feel pretty good!"

Tang Hao mumbled again.

This was indeed a form of enjoyment.

"Divine ancestor, do you want us to stay behind?"

Ji Qiuci suddenly said with a hint of anticipation in her tone.

This man was not only the divine ancestor, but also had an extremely noble status. Moreover, he was so handsome and extraordinary. Naturally, she was tempted. If she could stay and serve him, it would be a wonderful thing if something happened.

"We sisters are still innocent!"

Ji chunxuan chimed in, her beautiful face blushing in embarrassment.

"No need!"

Tang Hao waved his hands.

The two girls responded, both a little disappointed.

They didn't mention it again and continued to massage her shoulders.

In the distance, a pair of beautiful eyes were watching this place.

Ji Ruyin looked on from afar, and for some reason, she felt a little upset.

Previously, this divine ancestor had decisively rejected her and looked at her without the slightest interest. But now, why did he accept this pair of sisters?

She only felt slightly better after hearing that he had rejected their request to stay.

It seemed that this person did not treat her differently. He really had no interest in women.

Or rather, he wasn't interested in young women like them. It was true! They were so powerful that they were probably old monsters who had lived for five to six thousand years or even older. With their experience, how could they take a fancy to young girls like them?

After thinking it through, she felt a little relieved.

It seemed that it was not that she was not charming, but that the age gap was too big.

But soon, she felt a sense of loss and emptiness in her heart.

Yesterday, his unparalleled charm appeared before her eyes again.

Plop! Plop!

Her heart suddenly started to beat faster.

It was as if lightning had passed through his entire body, and he felt numb.

To her, this feeling was too special. She had never felt this way before.

“Is this ... Love?”

She mumbled as she clutched her chest, feeling a little scared.

The night wind blew, lifting her silky black hair. That perfect face, under the moonlight, was covered with a layer of bright and clear brilliance, making it even more dreamy and beautiful.

She stood there for a long time before she turned around and left.

Tang Hao soaked in the spring for more than two hours before he got up.

With the help of the sisters, Ji Chunxuan and Ji Qiuci, he got dressed and sent them away. If he stayed any longer, things would not be good.

The two girls bowed and left reluctantly.

Tang Hao entered the room and sat cross-legged on the futon.

He smiled and shook his head. He swept the romantic feelings out of his mind and calmed his mind.

Over the past few days, he had recovered quite a few cracks, but he was still far from a complete recovery.

There were hundreds of large and small cracks on his body, but only seven or eight of them had recovered.

He estimated that with his current strength, he could fight against a late-stage ninth tribulation expert, which was equivalent to a Dao integration realm old monster. However, if he were to encounter a peerless expert, the kind of old monster who had accumulated a lot of Dao and was about to knock open the gate of immortality, he would not be his match.

He would only be able to fight against these top old monsters after he recovered more than half of his strength.

“This Taoist connotation ... It’s too slow to condense!”

Tang Hao looked inside his body. There were still a few wisps of Taoist connotation in his immortal abode.

He was also a little helpless.

In the ninth tribulation, the progress of cultivation was this slow, but he was still considered fast. The immortal mansion was very special. It was built from the remains of a true immortal, so it was several times faster than the average ninth tribulation.

“Dao attainment, Dao attainment ... Looks like I still have to go and Rob!”

Tang Hao mumbled. His eyes were sharp.

In this realm, the only way to improve quickly was to Rob, to Rob other people’s cultivation.

Of course, this method was very dangerous because those who could condense their Dao attainment were all Dao integration old monsters with extraordinary magic power. Therefore, very few Dao integration old monsters would choose this method. They would rather endure it slowly.

In any case, at this realm, there was a lifespan of tens of thousands of years, so he just had to slowly endure it.

“I don’t know what kind of opportunity brother Liu got, but he actually obtained a lot of Dao attainment. He’s so lucky!”

Tang Hao was envious of Liu heihu.

During the battle that day, he had also noticed Liu heihu’s top-notch aura. It was obvious that he had acquired a lot of Dao skills by chance and refined them into his own. He had leaped from the early stage of the nine tribulations to the top-notch realm.

Perhaps in a few years, this brother Liu would be able to knock open the gate of immortality and become a true immortal.

At that time, he would be left behind.

He only had a powerful physical body that could cut through the peak, but his cultivation base was still at the early stage of the Dao glimpse realm.

“I’ll continue to find some 8th tribulation and spiritual essence to recover as soon as possible! There’s also the ethereal Plane, which needs to be further improved ...”

“Right, there’s also this thing!”

Tang Hao muttered to himself. Suddenly, he remembered the broken sword, the so-called proud treasure.

“I don’t even know how to do it!”

Tang Hao took out the broken sword and fiddled with it.

“Do I need to gather all Seven Keys to open the treasure? That’s too much trouble!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself and furrowed his brows.

The great void divine treasure was like this, it required all nine imprints.

However, the great void divine treasure was a treasure left behind by an ancient great God. How could a nine tribulations great emperor compare to it? if it was too troublesome, Tang Hao would not even want to get it.

“Let’s take a look first!”

Tang Hao’s divine sense went into the broken sword to check its structure and see what tricks Emperor aotian had left behind.

At this moment, the broken sword in his hand trembled and flew out of his hand, hanging high in the air.

A bright divine light started to flow around the broken blade.