## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2814

It was like seeing a ghost! The great Emperor's soul clone was about to go crazy. It's that damn silver again! Could it be that this flight of stairs was also broken? That's impossible! This group of people was fine when they walked up just now. How could it suddenly be broken! "Silver? This must be a mistake!" "What's going on? It's broken again?" The people from the great sun Palace were also stunned and in disbelief. Just now, the palace Master had already seen that this person was a ninth tribulation. They were still discussing which divine ancestor this was when they saw this scene. A nine tribulations Saint ancestor was actually silver in color, the same color as those geniuses who were less than a hundred years old? Was this a joke?! There must be a mistake! "There's clearly no problem!" The two split souls inspected the stairs again, but they didn't find any problems. However, if there was no mistake, how could such a bizarre situation happen? "What's wrong? is this broken too?" Tang Hao said to the two souls. "It seems so!" The two split souls were a little embarrassed. "Then what should we do? This is already the second one!" "Isn't this made by the great emperor?"

Tang Hao asked."Do you think it'll break so easily?"

"This ..."

The two split souls were speechless.

Breaking it twice in a row, this was almost smashing his aotian signboard to pieces.

"This doesn't make sense!"

They looked at the stairs and scratched their ears and cheeks in puzzlement.

This matter was really a little strange!

They had checked and found that there was nothing wrong with the two steps. However, the result was just so bizarre. A nine tribulations old monster stepped on it like a young genius.

Could it be that this person had used some method to deceive the formation he had set up?

They sized up Tang Hao and shook their heads.

This was even more impossible!

He, Emperor aotian, was famous for being all-rounded and his attainments in the Dao of arrays had reached the peak. How could a junior who was only in the Dao glimpse realm hide from his array?

There was no problem with the formation, and there was no problem with this guy either. So what exactly was the problem?

"Senior, why don't we try another one?"

Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Good! I don't believe that it'll be so strange this time!"

The split soul shouted.

Then, he turned around and brought Tang Hao to another platform.

On this platform, there was a group of cultivators in navy blue Daoist robes. The ninth tribulation was a tall man with a devilishly handsome face. He had an extremely feminine temperament.

He was surprised when he saw Tang Hao.

This person was clearly a 9th tribulation expert. However, he had never seen this person in the nine tribulations of the vast meteor star.

"The stairs are broken? How is that possible?"

He muttered to himself with a puzzled expression.

He had just heard from the split soul of the great emperor on the Dao platform that something strange had happened. This nine tribulations Saint ancestor had gone up two steps in a row, and a silver glow had appeared on both steps. And the silver glow was something that only geniuses who were less than 100 years old had.

This was really strange!

No matter how monstrous a person was, to be able to cultivate to the ninth tribulation, he was basically more than a thousand years old. Some might even be several thousand years old. There were people before a thousand years old, but they were very rare and would only appear in some extremely powerful super forces.

For example, some of the forces on Daluo planet.

However, the youngest in the history of the Daluo celestial realm was more than 300 years old, and he came from the Daluo heavenly Palace, the most powerful force in the entire celestial realm.

A nine tribulations warrior who was not even 100 years old?

This had never happened before, and it was impossible!

"It won't be silver again this time, right?"

He mumbled to himself as his eyes followed the white-robed figure to the bottom of the stairs.

At this moment, everyone's gazes were fixed on that step.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Tang Hao gently lifted his foot and stepped on the stairs.

Black, silver, gold, purple ...

The light changed again and finally stopped at silver.

In an instant, everyone was stunned.

Silver!

It was the strange silver color again!

How did this happen?

Could he be a fake nine tribulations?

"F \* ck!"

The emperor's split soul was really going crazy and couldn't help but swear.

Three times in a row, it was such a strange result!

"How could this be ..."

The devilishly handsome holy ancestor was also stunned. He couldn't believe what he was seeing.

There was no mistake about this person's aura. It was the nine tribulations. He could sense it very clearly. However, a nine tribulations actually had silver light appearing three times in a row. This was too strange!

"There's no problem with this!"

"There can't be a problem with the person, so what exactly is the problem?"

The split soul of the great emperor scratched his head, unable to figure it out.

The handsome divine ancestor's expression suddenly changed as he looked down at the white-robed figure. He was extremely shocked.

Since there were no problems, it might mean that the problem did not exist in the first place.

This result was not wrong!

This person was really not even a hundred years old!

Although this possibility was too shocking, it was the only possibility right now. This was the truth!

This white-robed divine ancestor was a heaven-defying monster!

His demonic talent had already exceeded the scope of his knowledge as a ninth tribulation.

He was also far more talented than anyone in the Daluo immortal domain. In terms of talent, none of the generations of great emperors, including Emperor action, could compare to him.

This person's background must be extremely shocking!

He had never seen such a person in the Daluo celestial realm. He might have come from another celestial realm, a terrifying force that could rival or even surpass the Daluo heavenly Palace.

The split soul seemed to have thought of the same possibility. It stared at Tang Hao with wide eyes.

"You ... How old are you?"

After a long time, he opened his mouth and shouted in a deep voice, his expression extremely serious.

"Around 90!"

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve and smiled.

The split soul's body shook like it was struck by lightning.

On the stairs, the figures of the group of cultivators also shook violently. Their faces all showed extreme shock.

A Saint ancestor in his 90s?

This ... What kind of joke was this!

How could such a monster exist in this world!

There was no one like this in the entire origin immortal realm!

"Senior, there shouldn't be any problems this time, right? Can I go up now?" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Oh! But ... You can!"

The emperor's split soul was stunned for a moment before it finally came to its senses.

The truth just now was too shocking. Even he, a great emperor who had once dominated the starry sky, was shocked to the point of being dazed.

"Senior, I'll go up then!"

Tang Hao smiled and walked up the stairs, step by step.

There was a test for every ten steps, but it was too easy for Tang Hao. It was originally prepared for the Saints who had passed the sixth or seventh tribulation, but he was at the ninth tribulation. He had reached the peak in all aspects, so it was naturally easy for him to deal with it.

For every test, he would basically stop for one to two minutes, then, he would continue to move forward.

Compared to the others, it was as if he was riding on a rocket, madly rushing forward with unstoppable momentum.