

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2815

“He’s so fast!”

Exclamations of shock rang out in the small world.

At the bottom of the stairs, the group of xiuzhe in navy blue clothing all raised their heads and looked at the figure above with shock.

It was a Saint ancestor in his 90s!

A heaven-defying monster!

Moreover, he was moving so fast that the test set by Emperor aotian didn’t stop him at all. He didn’t stop at all, and his expression was calm and composed as if these tests were just child’s play!

“How is that possible?”

The emperor’s split soul was shocked.

Although he had a great advantage because of his age and could easily break through the barriers that tested the profoundness of Dao techniques, what about the barriers that tested alchemy, craftsmanship, and other aspects?

How could this guy break through so easily?

“Guys, look ... That one over there, he’s so fast!”

The xiuzhe on the four sides of the stairs that were walking up also gradually noticed this side and cried out in surprise.

The speed of this figure was simply too fast!

It was unbelievably fast!

Among them, there were either true spirit stage powerhouses or top geniuses. There were also a few nine tribulation Saint ancestors. Each of them had good talent and speed. Even if there were a few top-notch ones, they would only be able to widen the gap by a little.

However, this person was different. He was more than ten times faster than them.

Didn’t this mean that this person’s talent was more than ten times that of them?

This was really a little scary!

“What? This person is only in his 90s and he has already reached the ninth tribulation? How is this possible?”

Someone asked the great Emperor's soul below, and they were all dumbfounded.

A Saint ancestor in his 90s?

This must be a joke!

How could there be such a monster in this world, and it had even appeared on his Azure meteor star?

"He's the white-robed Saint from earlier ... Who is he? Reaching the ninth tribulation in his 90s is truly shocking. I've never heard of such a monster in the origin immortal realm! He must have an extremely terrifying background!"

Great sun Palace Lord's heart was in shock.

He looked at the figure with a strong sense of fear and respect.

Such a heaven-defying figure must have a terrifying backer behind him. He must not be provoked!

"Bai Yi? And it's a divine ancestor that I've never seen before. Right, it should be him!"

In another direction, on a flight of stairs, the heaven slaying sect's sect master stared at that figure for a while. Suddenly, his mind stirred as he recalled a sensational event that had happened in Yunzhou more than ten days ago.

A mysterious divine ancestor had beaten the old monster of the Gu God sect and forced him to flee.

That person also seemed to be dressed in white!

It was highly possible that they were the same person!

"He's only in his 90s and he's already at the 9th tribulation-he even forced the Gu God Grandmaster to run away. What was the background of this person? How can he be so terrifying!"

He took in a breath of cold air and was extremely shocked.

His eyes were filled with fear.

He was on par with the Gu God patriarch. If the Gu God patriarch was no match for him, then he was no match for this man either.

While everyone was still in shock, the figure above them was still speeding up.

Those barriers could not stop him at all.

After a long time, everyone came back to their senses and continued to go up.

They no longer had any thoughts of fighting for first place. With such a terrifying monster around, how could they be first? it would be good enough if they could even get second place.

“Simple!”

“That’s simple too! It’s too easy!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he walked up the stairs.

The face of The Emperor’s Soul behind him twitched.

He felt that he was being looked down upon.

The tone of this heaven-defying monster seemed to be looking down on him.

This was ridiculous!

Emperor aotian used to be so powerful that almost everyone in the celestial realm knew him. But now, he was despised by a 90-year-old boy!

He had to admit that this kid was very demonic and much more powerful than he was in the past, but he was still very unhappy.

“Eh? It’s gone!”

As he walked, he reached the end of the stairs. After crossing it, he would be in front of the divine mountain.

“Congratulations!”

The great Emperor’s soul clone forced a smile with great difficulty.

“Senior, what kind of treasure did you put on it?”

Tang Hao asked, his eyes sparkling.

“Hahaha! Of course, it’s a good treasure!” The split soul laughed and said proudly, “back then, I was about to ascend, and I didn’t need many of my treasures anymore, so I left them here.”

“Come! You see, this Hall is filled with my treasures. How about it, there are a lot of them, right?”

He led Tang Hao to a Grand Hall.

In the hall, there was a dazzling golden light.

When he went in, he saw that the vast Hall was filled with all kinds of treasures. There were top-grade divine materials such as Phoenix essence gold, heaven crystal, and many other immortal herbs that were

thousands of years old. Some of them were even seven or eight thousand years old, which were considered high-grade immortal herbs.

As for the other pills and tribulation weapons, there were even more.

The split soul pointed in all directions and proudly introduced the place.

However, after a short introduction, he suddenly realized that this fellow did not seem to be very excited. His expression was a little too calm.

“These treasures ... Aren’t there a lot?”

He asked in surprise.

“It’s alright!”

Tang Hao nodded.

Hearing this perfunctory tone, the split soul was startled and a little dazed.

Still alright?

All his collection was just ‘okay’ in front of this kid?

F * ck! His standards were too high!

Tang Hao looked around, his expression calm.

In his opinion, this collection was indeed only at an acceptable level. Compared to his previous collection, it was not on the same level at all.

At that time, he had so many Immortal Weapons, immortal materials, and top divine materials in his treasure house. They were like cabbages in his treasure house, pile after pile, so many that he couldn’t count them.

“Senior, don’t you have a celestial artifact?”

Tang Hao looked at the split soul and asked in surprise.

As a great emperor, how could he not have a single celestial artifact?

There were true immortals in this world, so there must be many Immortal Weapons.

“There are! Of course I do!” The split soul hurriedly said, “come, take a look at this treasure. This is the final treasure. It’s an extremely powerful immortal sword! Look at this design, how beautiful, how imposing, how sharp ...”

As he spoke, he took out a small case and opened it. He took out a flying sword that was shining with silver light.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he looked at it. He looked disgusted.

“A broken one?”

“Yeah! So what if it’s broken? aren’t broken celestial artifacts?” The split soul asked in confusion.

In the origin immortal realm, broken celestial artifacts were Supreme treasures!

A complete celestial artifact was extremely rare. Back then, as a great emperor, he dominated the starry sky, but he only had one complete celestial artifact.

“Alright! So what if it’s broken, it’s better than nothing!”

Tang Hao took the sword and refined it in an instant, then put it away.

The emperor’s split soul’s face twitched again, and he wanted to curse.

This kid’s tone was really too arrogant. First, he looked down on so many of his treasures, and now, he even looked down on a broken immortal weapon.

“Senior, these are all mine, right?”

Tang Hao said, pointing at the treasures in the hall.

“Naturally! This is prepared for the first place!” The emperor’s split soul was very unhappy, but it still nodded.

“That’s good! Thanks a lot!”

Tang Hao cupped his hands and raised them. Like a whale swallowing its prey, he took all the treasures in the hall into his pocket.