

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2817

The nine heavenly regions.

Great luck mountain.

A beam of divine light came from afar and landed on the great fortune Peak. A burly figure appeared. It was Luo Kongming, the city Master of Kongming city.

Luo Kongming was holding a jade talisman in his hand.

There was a piece of shocking news in the Jade talisman.

At this moment, his mind was still trembling, and it was difficult for him to calm down.

This piece of news was too shocking!

Now, this news was spreading like wildfire throughout Yunzhou. No, it should be the entire Cangliu star! It probably wouldn't take long for this news to spread throughout the entire Azure meteor star, and the whole world would be in an uproar.

The great fate sect would soon be in an uproar because of this news.

He took a deep breath to calm his surging emotions before he swept forward and entered the hall.

"Greetings, sect master!"

He knelt down on one knee and respectfully said to a figure sitting on a Lotus platform in the middle of the hall.

On the Lotus platform, a beautiful figure was sitting cross-legged. She was extremely beautiful and had a hot figure. It was Ye Siyao.

"I've said it before, don't call me sect master!"

Ye Siyao opened her eyes, glared at him, and said angrily.

She didn't want to be this lousy sect master, but her subordinates insisted on her being the sect master. Even Xue Zi supported her, so she was really helpless.

"Sect master!"

Luo Kongming forced a smile and sounded helpless.

"Alright! It's done! Tell me, what's the rush?" Ye Siyao said, waving her hand.

“Just now, I received a piece of news in clarity city. The news has spread like crazy and caused a sensation!” Luo Kongming said as he presented the Jade talisman.

“What kind of news could cause such a sensation? Let me see!”

Ye Siyao took it and was a little curious.

When she opened it, her body froze.

That pair of beautiful eyes suddenly widened, full of disbelief.

“The big liar ... He ...”

She stammered, unable to speak.

The news here was too shocking. The big liar had stolen the treasure of the great sovereign, and he was only in his 90s. The reflection in the aging mirror in front of the mountain Gate last time was real!

He was really so young!

But ... How was this possible!

Didn't the big liar say that he could even kill a peak ninth tribulation expert and was extremely powerful? he also had dozens of divine ancestors and tens of millions of disciples under him. He was a peerless old monster. How could he only be in his nineties?

Luo Kongming forced a smile when he saw her shocked face.

His first reaction just now was even more exaggerated than this, and his jaw almost fell off.

What was the background of that senior? Reaching the 9th tribulation in his 90s was something he had never heard of before. Let alone Cang Liu Xing, even in the entire Daluo immortal domain, there had never been such a person.

This was definitely a heaven-shaking figure!

His background was unimaginable!

He thought to himself, his emotions surging again, unable to control himself.

On the Lotus seat, ye Siyao was stunned for a long time.

Suddenly, his eyes dimmed and he felt a little sad.

“The big liar is so powerful. Do you think ... He will come back? You came back to see me?” She mumbled.

“We will!”

Luo Kongming said with a smile.

“I hope so!”

Ye Siyao muttered in a low voice as she picked up the Holy ancestor token on her waist and looked at it in a daze.

“If only he wasn’t that powerful. We might have already successfully eloped.” She was a little dazed. That day at the nether Rift Valley, the intimate contact appeared in her mind again, vivid in her eyes.

And that night, when he stood in front of the mountain Gate, that magnificent and peerless figure ...

She was a little dazed as she thought about it.

“Right, I have to show it to xuexi!”

After a long time, she woke up with a start and quickly jumped up, heading towards little Cold Peak.

This news quickly spread throughout the great fate sect.

“He ... Is he really only in his 90s? Is the image reflected by the aging mirror real?”

Ye zhenglong, venerable Red Cloud, and the others were all in disbelief.

Then, he felt more and more shocked and regretful.

They had thought that this person’s identity was already powerful enough. He was a nine tribulations holy ancestor who was even more powerful than the Gu God patriarch. But now, they realized that they had not seen how terrifying this person was at that time.

This was not an old monster, but a monster who was less than a hundred years old!

A nine tribulations demon who was less than a hundred years old was a hundred times more terrifying than a thousand-year-old nine tribulations old monster!

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The next day, at the Ji residence.

Tang Hao opened his eyes when he heard footsteps outside the door.

After a night of deduction and the combined efforts of countless split souls, the technique had made great progress and was more perfect.

The footsteps outside the door were a little light, and they stopped in front of the door.

“Holy ancestor!”

A gentle and charming voice came from outside the door. It was the sisters, Ji chunxuan and Ji Qiuci.

“Come in!”

Tang Hao shouted.

Creak!

The door was pushed open, and two graceful and moving figures appeared outside the door.

The one on the left was his older sister, Ji chunxuan. She was wearing a light blue chiffon dress, which faintly revealed her exquisite curves, causing people to fantasize about her. She had a beautiful face and a gentle and pleasant temperament.

On the right was his sister, Ji Qiuci. She was wearing a black chiffon dress that couldn't hide her hot body. On her oval face, she had a pair of long and narrow eyes. Her charming Phoenix eyes looked around and naturally had a bit of charm.

Tang Hao looked at them and felt a little emotional.

They were clearly a pair of sisters, but their temperaments were the complete opposite.

“Divine ancestor, did you rest well last night? Are you satisfied with this place?”

The two of them knelt outside the door as Ji chunxuan asked.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao nodded.

“That's good!” Ji chunxuan smiled and said, “this morning, the patriarch specially ordered people to collect some rare ingredients from various islands. They are all the most delicious delicacies on the sea. When they are ready, he asked us sisters to send them over.”

“A rare delicacy?”

Tang Hao was surprised. “Let me see!” He said with a smile.

He was still very interested in food. In the past, he had eaten everything he saw and had almost eaten all kinds of bloodlines from the ancient era.

“Yes, divine ancestor!”

The two women got up, each carrying a basket and entered the room.

“Divine ancestor, look, this is a rainbow divine trout. It's only a young fish that's only three months old. The smaller the fish is, the fresher its meat is. It's an extremely rare and delicious delicacy.”

“And this is the baby of a Qilin crayfish. Its meat is fresh and tender, and it’s also a famous delicacy ...”

They took out the dishes and placed them in front of Tang Hao, introducing them to him.

“You’re quite particular!”

Tang Hao said with a smile as he looked at them.

The food he had eaten in the past were all from ancient bloodlines. They were all very old and big, but the dishes in front of him were all very small. They were basically all young.

However, thinking about it, it made sense. The things in the sea were all fresh and tender, so naturally, the young ones tasted better.

“I’ll try it!”

Tang Hao picked up his chopsticks and was about to taste it.

“Divine ancestor, let us come. We’re here to serve you!”

Chunxuan and Qiu Ci laughed and knelt beside him. They each picked up a piece and sent it over.