

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2842

Huangzhou.

The atmosphere had been rather lively these few days.

The 500-year Royal immortal gathering was here once again.

This wasn't just Huangzhou. It was also Cangliu's biggest event. Every immortal gathering would attract a large number of cultivators from all over Cangliu to watch.

After all, it was a rare scene to see so many nine tribulations Saint ancestors fighting.

It only happened once every 500 years!

"Needless to say, our dynasty will definitely win this time! Those people from the celestial dynasty are all cowards, they can't even invite people!"

In the Tian long divine dynasty, the xiuzhe were all excited and proud.

On the other side, the celestial dynasty was filled with worry.

In the previous five immortal gatherings, they had lost four times. This time, the result would probably be the same. And once they lost, their celestial dynasty's territory would be cut off again.

Two days before the immortal gathering began, large numbers of cultivators had already rushed to the immortal gathering.

There was an ancient battlefield between the two dynasties. Every Immortals' gathering would be held here.

Streams of light came from all directions and gathered on the battlefield.

There were large ships and all sorts of giant birds in the sky.

As time passed, more and more people arrived, and the battlefield became more and more lively. It wasn't just people from Huangzhou. People from Cangliu also arrived one after another, with no lack of super forces.

"They're here!"

"Look, it's the warship of the Tian long celestial dynasty!"

On this day, the sky had just brightened when they saw a huge Golden Dragon divine boat speeding over in the distant sky. The Dragon Soul coiled around it and bloomed with bright divine light. It was extremely dazzling in the dark sky.

All the cultivators looked at him in awe.

This was the Tian long divine dynasty, the number one force on the planet.

At that moment, not only were there many experts from the Tian long divine dynasty on the ship, but there were also many experts that they had invited from all over the star field. It was said that there were more than fifty of them.

The divine Golden Dragon Boat slowed down as it approached.

All the cultivators looked over and saw balls of golden divine light shining on the deck. They were like blazing Suns and were extremely spectacular.

They were all nine tribulations Saint ancestors.

The warship stopped in the middle of the battlefield.

Several figures stood at the bow of the ship. One of them looked into the distance with a cold look in his eyes.

“Yan Qing actually went to look for that guy, Hmph! Did he really think that Great Yan would be able to turn the situation around by bringing that guy along? You’re really naive and ridiculous!” He snorted coldly.

“That guy might have some kind of treasure on him that can fight against a Dao gathering realm expert, but what’s the point of having one more Dao gathering realm expert!”

As he said that, he revealed a look of disdain.

“Hahaha! Crown Prince Ao, think about it, Great Yan has lost a few times in a row, they must be mad with anxiety, it’s good to have one more Dao gathering realm warrior!”

Beside him, a thin old man in a green Daoist robe said.

His body was thin like an old crane. He carried a sword on his back, simple and unsophisticated. The words “Nan Tian” were engraved on the green scabbard.

He had two moustaches, and as he stroked them, he laughed.

“That’s true!”

Ao Hong nodded and said.

“Crown Prince Ao, Speaking of which, have you found out the background of this divine ancestor who is less than a hundred years old?” The old man glanced at him and said.

Hearing this, the divine ancestors’ expressions changed.

They were also very concerned about this issue.

A holy ancestor who was less than 100 years old and was quite powerful could scare off an old monster like the Gu God patriarch. They had to be concerned about his background.

If he offended this person during the immortal gathering, he would be retaliating against him, and that would not be worth it.

The reason why they had come to the immortals 'gathering was that they had some friendship with the Tian long celestial dynasty. Secondly, they had come for the reward. They had only taken their money and helped them get rid of their troubles. It was not worth it to provoke a terrifying force for this.

"You don't have to worry!"

Ao Hong turned around and shouted,"think about it. Even a Supreme force like the Daluo heavenly Palace can't produce a 100-year-old divine ancestor. Do you think there are any other forces in the world that can produce such a figure?"

"According to the normal cultivation process, it's impossible to advance to the ninth tribulation before one hundred years old. It's only possible for those who use large amounts of spiritual essence and medicinal pills to force it out!"

"It's not that a force like the Daluo heavenly Palace can't do such a thing. It's just that they don't want to do it. How many of the people trained in this way can be powerful? they're just useless!"

"If he really has a heaven-defying talent, why would his master treat him like this? I guess his background is a little bit, but it can't be that powerful. You don't have to worry at all. Don't forget that our Tian long celestial dynasty has the great joy sky behind it."

Hearing this, the group of divine ancestors pondered for a moment before nodding.

What this person said made sense. A divine ancestor who was less than 100 years old was indeed a little too outrageous. It was impossible to cultivate normally. The only reasonable explanation was that it had been forcibly poured out.

This also meant that the person did not have an important status in the power behind him and was not a successor.

This also made them feel a lot more at ease.

"Senior Nan Tian, senior corpse King ..."

Ao Hong turned around and looked at a few of the divine ancestors. He smiled and said,"when the immortal gathering begins, I hope that all of you seniors can take action and teach him a lesson. There's no need to injure him, just defeat him. Let him have a taste of failure and let him lose his spirit."

"This ..."

The few of them looked hesitant.

“Seniors, don’t worry. If you can defeat this person, I’ll give you an extra reward that will definitely satisfy you!” Aohong laughed.

“Hahaha! Crown Prince Ao is treating me as an outsider!”

The few of them immediately laughed.

“Crown Prince Ao, don’t worry. If there’s a chance, I’ll definitely make a move and teach him a good lesson. If I go on stage, he might not even dare to take it. I’m afraid he’ll just turn around and run away!”

The green-robed holy ancestor of the South sky clan laughed as he spoke.

There was a hint of mockery in his expression.

An old monster like him looked down on this kind of medicine jar that was forcibly poured out the most, and it was a yellow-haired kid who was less than a hundred years old. Even if this kid had any powerful treasures, he was definitely not the opponent of an old monster like him.

It was really easy to take care of such a kid.

“Hehe, old man Nantian is right. I’m just afraid that we won’t have a chance!” Beside him, a black-robed figure that was shrouded in a pitch-black fog laughed evilly. His tone was a little dense.

“Hahaha! That’s true!”

Hearing that, ao Hong could not help but laugh.

They were the most powerful among the divine ancestors who had been invited. They were all at the Dao condensation realm and had unfathomable divine powers. How could that yellow-haired kid compare to them?

“They’re here!”

At this moment, someone on the ship pointed to the front and shouted.

Ao Hong immediately turned around.

In the distant horizon, a large purple ship appeared and was speeding over.

The corners of his mouth immediately lifted and he sneered. The smug look on his face became more and more intense.