

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2843

“They’re here! They’re here!”

As the purple ship arrived, the battlefield was in an uproar.

Everyone’s eyes looked over.

On the purple ship, there were also figures standing there, radiating divine light like the sun.

Everyone’s expression became excited.

The moment the celestial dynasty arrived, this celestial gathering was about to begin.

Many people started to retreat far away.

Both sides of this immortal gathering were nine tribulation Saint patriarchs, and their divine arts were extremely powerful. Once they were shocked by the aftermath of the battle, the eight and seven tribulations would probably be annihilated in an instant.

When it reached the sky above the battlefield, the purple ship slowed down and descended.

“Yo! It’s finally here!”

On the opposite warship, Ao Hong’s voice rang out with a hint of mockery, “I wonder how many people Great Yan has invited this time? Which experts are you, show them to me first?”

“Oh! By the way, I heard that you’ve also invited that guy. Is he on the ship? show him to me!”

On the purple warship, Yan Qing’s face darkened.

“Brother Ao, aren’t you a little too anxious? You’ll naturally see it later!” He replied coldly.

“Alright! Then I’ll wait for him!”

“Of course!” Ao Hong laughed. “I’ve prepared many surprises for him. I’m just waiting for him!”

“Oh, really? What surprise has Crown Prince Ao prepared for me?”

Tang Hao shouted as he strode out of the ship’s building.

“You’ll know later!”

Ao Hong looked at him coldly and laughed.

As Tang Hao walked out, many people on the battlefield cried out in surprise.

“It’s him!”

In a floating palace, the Gu God Grandmaster was so shocked that he almost jumped off his futon.

Wasn’t this guy in white the terrifying holy ancestor who had scared him away in the cloud continent?

At that time, he had thought that this was an old monster, but he had not expected that this was actually a kid who was not even a hundred years old.

“This kid is here too. This is going to be interesting!”

He composed himself and sat firmly on the futon, revealing a somewhat playful expression.

This kid had a great background and was extremely powerful. He did not dare to think about revenge. However, in today’s Immortals gathering, this kid might suffer a loss and be taught a lesson. This was because there were many extremely powerful figures among the people invited by the Tian long divine dynasty.

“Hahaha! I’m just waiting to watch a good show!”

He laughed out loud, but he was extremely happy.

“Why is it him?”

Many people in the surroundings recognized this person.

They had all seen this person at the four treasures Chamber of Commerce in Cangliu city.

They had never expected that this man would actually be invited by Great Yan Dynasty to participate in this extreme Emperor immortal gathering.

“I’m afraid it’s because of the heavenly Dragon Crown Prince!”

They were guessing.

Back then, he had a bad relationship with the heavenly Dragon Crown Prince, and they were also at daggers drawn today.

“Even if Great Yan Immortal Dynasty has this person, I’m afraid the chances of them winning are not high!”

They compared the nine tribulations immortal light on the two ships and found that the Tian long divine dynasty had more, about ten more. In other words, the Tian long divine dynasty had invited a dozen more nine tribulations than the other side.

This number was extremely shocking!

Basically, the result of this immortal gathering could be decided.

This was because the rules of the competition stated that even though it was a one-on-one battle, once one lost, they would be automatically eliminated. The winner would still be qualified to fight again. It was a competition of overall strength. The more people there were, the more experts there were, the more advantages they would have.

In terms of numbers, Great Yan was far behind, and they were already at a great disadvantage. Unless they had some extremely powerful figures to hold the line, they would lose without a doubt.

However, it seemed that they did not have such a figure. On the other hand, the Tian long divine dynasty had many powerful figures.

“Great Yan is in danger!”

They all shook their heads and looked at Great Yan’s side with sympathy.

Great Yan had already lost a few times in a row, and this time, they would probably have the same result.

“This guy ...”

On a huge green warship, a figure was standing upright, staring at the warship of Great Yan Dynasty with hatred in his eyes.

This person was the master of the spirit Vulture Palace.

He didn’t expect that this guy would attend the immortals’ gathering, but this was good. Since he couldn’t get his revenge, he could see this guy make a fool of himself. It would also relieve some of his hatred.

“This situation ... Doesn’t look good!”

Mirror flower Palace Master stood beside Tang Hao. “They have more than a dozen people than us!” She whispered.

“No harm! It won’t affect me much!”

Tang Hao waved his hand and smiled.

“That’s true! Anyway, it’s just a fight, and we won’t lose anything!” Mirror flower Palace head muttered.

He looked around and saw that the divine ancestors he had invited were also very calm.

Since they were all facing the ninth tribulation, no one would risk their lives. This competition was just to stop when there was a limit. As for the final result, it didn’t have much to do with them. By coming here, they were already giving Great Yan Immortal Dynasty a lot of face.

Therefore, they were not worried at all.

“Brother Yan, it’s getting late. Let’s start! Don’t let these people wait!”

On the heavenly Dragon warship, Ao Hong shouted.

“Good! Then let’s begin!”

Yan Qing nodded.

“The Tian long divine dynasty will send a total of 55 Saint ancestors! Seniors, please!” “Let’s go!” Ao Hong shouted. He then turned around and bowed to the divine ancestors on the ship.

The divine ancestors nodded and stood in a line in front of the ship.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

They released their auras, and beams of celestial light turned into pillars of light that shot into the sky.

Fifty-five nine tribulation Saint ancestors turned into fifty-five light pillars and stood between the sky and the earth. The aura they emitted gathered together and froze the void in all directions.

The cultivators in the surroundings looked on from afar, their hearts trembling.

This scene was truly too spectacular.

My Great Yan Dynasty will send 43 Saint ancestors to battle!”

On the dynasty’s warship, Yan Qing shouted.

Then, the figures on the ship soared into the sky and stood in a line at the front of the ship, each of them releasing immortal radiance.

The divine ancestors from both sides looked at each other. Many people from the opposite row glanced at Tang Hao, sized him up, and then kept him away.

“Since you guys aren’t moving, let me go first!”

After a while, a man flew out from the opposite camp. He was a handsome man in his thirties, wearing an aqua-blue Daoist robe.

“I’m planet Qing Ling’s master of the illusion ocean sect. Which Dao friend over there is willing to come out and spar with me? since it’s a spar, don’t care too much about winning or losing. Don’t hold grudges!” The man said with a smile. He had a refined temperament.

“I’ll do it!”

A figure walked out from the camp. He was a white-haired old man in a gray robe and had a celestial aura.

“I am the master of fallen Phoenix Mountain from the heavenly Sun! I’m here to experience fellow Daoist Mirage sea’s abilities!”

The old man stepped forward, cupped his hands in a salute, and politely said.

The other party also bowed.

Both sides were friendly and friendly, with smiles on their faces. It really did look like a friendly spar.