

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1422

“Motherf * cker! Just a Dao breaker? Damn heavens, you’re playing with me!”

When Tang Hao landed on the square, he heard a series of curses coming from the Azure Emperor platform.

A disciple of the primordial chaos Daoist sect stood on the stage and cursed at the sky.

He held a pitch-black pot in his hand. Not only did it look crude and ugly, but its aura was also very weak. It was probably only a middle-grade Dao artifact.

To geniuses like them, middle-grade Dao weapons were just trash. They were completely useless.

“Hahaha! What kind of luck did this guy have! Why is your face so black!”

“Hey! Brother, you’re too miserable! Hahaha!”

The square burst into laughter.

Everyone had a gloating expression on their faces. Even the camp of the giant primordial beast opposite them burst into laughter.

Tang Hao could not help but laugh when he saw the pot. He felt sorry for the man.

He had stepped onto the stage full of anticipation, thinking about a good treasure, but in the end, the heavens had thrown him a piece of trash and casually sent him away. Anyone would be depressed.

“What kind of broken thing is this?”

After the disciple of the primordial chaos Daoist sect cursed, he smashed the pot on the ground and jumped down angrily.

“Hahaha! You can’t! Watch me!”

A disciple of war god mountain jumped out and laughed as he walked onto the stage.

The cyan Emperor stage was floating in the square. It was about three meters wide, round, and had a circle of patterns around it. After the disciple of war god mountain jumped on it, the pattern lit up.

Then, the cyan Emperor stage shook slightly, and a beam of cyan light shot up into the sky, straight into the clouds.

In an instant, everyone held their breath as they stared at the beam of green light.

As for the disciple of war god mountain, he was even more nervous. He looked up at the sky, and his heart was about to jump into his throat.

Although he looked confident just now, it was all an act. No one, not even ye Wudi or Lei zhentian, had absolute confidence.

This Azure Emperor stage somewhat looked at one's talent, but also looked at one's face. The degree of looking at one's face was even more than looking at one's talent. No matter how peerless one's talent was, it was useless.

If his face turned black, he would still have to kneel!

Otherwise, that guy wouldn't have only gotten one piece of trash.

One had to know that those who could enter the primordial chaos Daoist sect were not Ordinary Geniuses.

Tang Hao also raised his head and looked up at the sky. He seemed to be interested.

He was very interested in this Azure Emperor stage.

After a minute or so, a ray of light descended from the sky and landed in front of the disciple.

This ball of light was extremely bright and had an extraordinary aura.

“It’s a Supreme-grade Dao artifact!”

“This guy is quite lucky! An ancient treasure at the Supreme grade Dao artifact level is still quite useful!”

Everyone cheered, their expressions somewhat envious.

The treasures obtained from the Green Emperor stage were all from the Green Emperor mountain. They were all ancient treasures. The mid-grade ones were trash, while the high-grade ones were just so-so. However, the Supreme-grade ones were pretty good.

After all, tribulation weapons were not that common. Every year when the Green Emperor mountain opened, there would only be one or two tribulation weapons at most. Sometimes, there would not even be one. To be able to obtain a Supreme grade Dao weapon level ancient treasure was already a pretty good harvest.

“Hahaha!”

The disciple of war god mountain laughed loudly. He grabbed the treasure and jumped down from the stage.

Then, a green bird flew out from the camp of the giant beasts and landed on the Green Emperor stage.

In an instant, green light shot up into the sky.

A moment later, a small box fell down. When it was opened, there was a spiritual herb inside.

The bird was a little disappointed. It grabbed the box and flew away. It flew straight into the sky. It was obvious that it was going to the heavenly God arena.

After him, there was another giant beast, and it also obtained a spiritual herb.

Following that, it was the humans' turn. As they took turns to ascend the stage, their luck was different, and the grade and type of items they were bestowed with were all different.

Other than doctrine artifacts, there were also elixirs, spiritual herbs, scrolls of cultivation techniques, and even formation maps and spiritual materials. There were many types of them, and there were also some strange things that he couldn't name.

Some people were happy, while others were annoyed, pointing to the sky and cursing.

Tang Hao was not in a hurry to go up. He squeezed into the crowd and watched.

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the crowd. A golden light descended from the sky and landed in the camp of the giant beasts. It was a golden ROC, and its entire body shone with a brilliant divine light.

"It's a genius from the Golden-winged ROC Race!"

Everyone's expression changed.

Among the primordial beasts, the Golden-winged ROC was undoubtedly the most fearsome existence, its strength incomparably terrifying.

This young golden ROC was one of the most powerful among the giant beasts. It was as powerful as ye Wudi and Lei zhentian of the human race.

"Get lost, let me do it!"

The young golden ROC flapped his wings and rushed up to the stage.

The disciples of the celestial gate on the stage were so scared that their faces turned pale. They rolled down from the stage in a sorry state.

"Hahaha!"

The opposite camp burst into laughter, full of mockery.

The human cultivators' expressions changed, and they looked indignant. However, they didn't dare to make a sound. After all, they knew that they were no match for the Golden ROC.

The human experts who could rival the Golden ROC were all not here.

"Trash!"

The Golden ROC sneered and shrank its body before landing on the stage. Soon, the clouds in the sky began to surge and the color of the world changed.

"This is ...?"

Everyone raised their heads to look at the sky with bewilderment on their faces.

In the sky, auspicious clouds appeared and five-colored light flashed.

"The auspicious clouds have appeared, and the world is changing. A treasure is coming into being!"

Someone shouted.

“F * ck! No way! The first treasure of the year is actually theirs!”

The humans were all extremely depressed.

Up until now, many people had already ascended the Green Emperor stage, but there was not a single treasure in the true sense of the word. And now that it had appeared, it was actually obtained by this group of bastards.

“As expected of the Golden ROC tribe!”

On the side of the giant beasts, there were exclamations of admiration, and many people even began to flatter.

A moment later, a box fell from the sky. When it was opened, a resplendent treasure light bloomed from it, so bright that it made the world lose its color.

It was a baby with a talisman stuck on it.

“Precious medicine! The treasured medicine has appeared!”

“Look, that baby’s skin is light golden. This is no ordinary precious medicine. It’s extremely old and contains astonishing spiritual essence.”

The crowd clamored, all extremely envious.

“Not bad!”

The giant Roc mumbled. It opened its mouth and swallowed the precious herb. Then, it spread its wings and flew up to the heavenly God arena.

After he left, the square was still in an uproar. It took a while for the crowd to calm down, and they continued to ascend the stage.

“It’s almost time!”

Tang Hao looked up and was ready to go on stage.

He had just taken a step forward when he heard the sound of something flying through the air not far away. A group of people rushed up from below and landed on the square. When he took a closer look, he saw that it was Lei zhentian and his gang.