

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1990

Creation peak, main hall.

In the past, there would only be a dozen or so figures sitting in this Hall. However, there were dozens of figures in the hall today, and it was completely filled.

“Not bad! Not bad!”

Zao Huazi looked left and right, and he couldn't stop smiling.

In just one day's time, his creation sect had an additional 37 elders. Among them, 36 were at the middle stage of the sixth tribulation realm, and one was even at the late stage. This pleasant surprise had almost made him dizzy.

“The past was really miserable!”

Recalling the past, he couldn't help but sigh.

There were more than a dozen 5th tribulation experts, but there were only three 6th tribulation experts including him!

This was all the high-end combat power of the gate of fortune in the past. In the entire desolate north, they were considered second-rate, not to mention in the entire Pangu continent. It was truly a miserable sight.

But now, the creation sect was different. With so many sixth tribulation experts joining them, they had instantly become rich.

He was also at ease with these new elders.

If these itinerant cultivators had come to him and wanted to join him, he would definitely be worried. However, these people were different. They had been subdued by fellow Daoist Tang before, and a thought had been planted in their primordial spirits. He was not afraid that they would do anything harmful to the creation sect.

“Fellow Daoists, after the ceremony just now, all of you have officially entered the gate and become a part of our creation gate.”

“Although the gate of fortune is a little weak now, we were once glorious and could compete with the 33 heavens' orthodoxies. I hope that in the future, we will work hard together to restore the former glory of the gate of fortune.”

“You're all 6th tribulation tribulation cultivators, so you'll enjoy the same treatment as a Grand Elder. Every month, you'll receive a sum of immortal crystals and medicinal pills.”

“As you all know, our creation sect is currently the center of the elixir world. Our alchemy Dao is very prosperous. We have many guest elders who are all elixir Saints. As our sect elders, you have the right to request elixirs from them first.”

“There’s also a tribulation weapon. If you don’t have a good treasure on hand, you can apply to me and go to the sect’s treasure vault to get one!”

Said Zao Huazi.

“There’s no need for this!”

Tang Hao raised his hand and interrupted him.

The beggar was stunned and looked at him.

“I’ll take care of their pills and weapons!” Tang Hao said with a smile. It just so happens that I have quite a few treasures on hand!”

After that, Tang Hao turned around and looked around. His gaze fell on Daoist yinfeng.

“Come over!”

Tang Hao waved at him.

Daoist yinfeng stood up, bowed, and walked forward.

“I remember that you’re using an eight tribulation weapon, right? It’s a seal!”

“It is!” Daoist yinfeng responded.

Although he was a loose cultivator, he was at the late 6th tribulation stage and had comprehended three types of Dao laws. He was considered one of the top loose cultivators. It was normal for him to have an 8th tribulation weapon.

In the world of cultivation, nine tribulation Supreme weapons were extremely rare and were the most powerful treasures. Next were the eight tribulation Emperor weapons, but there were not many Emperor weapons either. Even a powerful force like the martial God mountain only had a few. For an itinerant cultivator like him, an ordinary eight tribulation weapon was the best treasure he could get.

“Hanxiao! It’s too shabby!”

Tang Hao shook his head in disgust.

Daoist yinfeng was stunned, and his face couldn’t help but Twitch.

From his master’s tone, it was as if ordinary eighth tribulation weapons were trash.

The faces of the other elders, including Zao Huazi, Yun Qing, and Yun LAN, also twitched.

“You’re at the later stage of the 6th tribulation. An ordinary 8th tribulation weapon doesn’t suit your status!” “Here, this mirror is for you!” Tang Hao said solemnly.

Tang Hao took out a mirror. It was so bright that it could blind people.

“F * ck! It’s so eye-piercing!”

“Mother! This ... Could this be an Emperor artifact?!”

The mud mountain four monsters first covered their eyes, and then they began to cry out in alarm.

Their eyes were wide open as they stared at the mirror, drooling.

“Heavens! It really is an Emperor artifact!”

The rest of the elders looked over and exclaimed.

“This ... This is ...?”

Daoist yinfeng stammered. His eyes widened as he looked at the mirror in disbelief.

“This! It is indeed an Emperor artifact, but I don’t know what it’s called. I just casually snatched it. I don’t know which race it belongs to or what it’s called. Because I don’t like mirror-type treasures, I’ve never used it, so I don’t know what it can do. ”

Tang Hao held the mirror in his hand and weighed it in his hand. His tone was casual.

This mirror was taken from those demons when they were fighting for the auspicious Beast in the East Sea.

At that time, he had snatched many Emperor artifacts, and he couldn’t even figure out which one belonged to which race.

Both he and his clone preferred close-combat weapons, but they did not like this type of treasure. Thus, they had always left it in a corner and had never used it.

Upon hearing this, the faces of Zao Huazi and the other elders twitched even more.

F * ck! This was an Emperor artifact! This was a treasure that many cultivators dreamed of, but in this guy’s mouth, it was just an ordinary treasure. He didn’t even know its name. This was the greatest disrespect to an Emperor weapon.

If the 8th tribulation expert who made this Emperor weapon was still here, he would probably be so angry that he would kill him with one palm!

“As expected of the Lord! Generous! That’s too generous!”

“Yeah! His Lord was full of treasures. A mere Emperor artifact was nothing! It’s not worth mentioning!”

The mud Mountain Brothers began once more.

“Yinfeng, you’re the strongest among us. You need a good treasure to keep up appearances. I’ll give you this mirror!” Tang Hao smiled.

“You ... You’re really giving it to me?”

Daoist yinfeng stammered in disbelief.

His hands and feet trembled a little due to his excitement.

The rest of the elders also became excited.

Their master’s handiwork had really shocked them. An Emperor weapon was simply unheard of.

“Of course!”

Tang Hao smiled and handed the mirror to him.

“Many thanks, my Lord!”

Daoist yinfeng trembled as he took the mirror and said excitedly.

After he left, Tang Hao’s eyes swept through the crowd and he waved at someone. “You’re called Shi song, right? Get on!”

That Saint called Shi song hurriedly got up and came forward.

“I remember that even though you are in the middle stage, you have comprehended many Dao laws. You have also comprehended three types?” Tang Hao said.

“It is!”

“That’s good! Among these people, your strength should be ranked second, so I’ll also give you an Emperor artifact. Take a look, this ancient sword, do you like it?”

Tang Hao took out a shiny golden sword.

“I like it! Of course I like it!”

That Daoist Shi song’s eyes were staring straight.

The other Saints were also envious.

“Then accept it!” Tang Hao handed him the ancient sword.

“Next, you, are you Yuan Wu? Come up. You’re ranked third in strength among these people, so I’ll give you this Pagoda. It’s also an Emperor artifact. I hope you use it well and don’t disgrace this treasure.”

Tang Hao summoned another person and gave him an Emperor weapon.

“The three of you are very strong and ranked in the top three among you, so I gave them Emperor artifacts. The next ones are only eighth tribulation artifacts. If you want Emperor artifacts, you’d better cultivate well. When you reach the late-stage or comprehend three Dao laws, I’ll naturally give you better treasures.”

Tang Hao said to the group of Saints.

Next, he called them over one by one and gave them eight tribulation weapons.