

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2703

“Haotian? Not bad!”

Elder Ling Qing nodded and praised.

This name was the person’s title. It was quite domineering, and it was suitable to be used as the name of the dojo.

“The Haotian Daoist sect?”

“Another dojo has been born!”

All the cultivators were in an uproar.

In the end, he still chose to open a dojo. The seventh dojo in the Holy region, the Haotian dojo, was about to be born!

Although they all felt that this dojo wouldn’t be very powerful and might not even be as powerful as the sixth dojo or dipamkara dojo, as long as this person was here, this dojo wouldn’t fall. It would even be able to shock the world.

After all, this person was too powerful. He was the youngest Supreme in all of history and the pill ancestor who was well-known in the Holy region. His status was transcendent and his merits were boundless. He could hold up this Dao field alone.

“Then it’s decided. I’ll open the training hall. I’ll announce this news later. I’ll let you know when the training hall is completed in a month.”

Elder Ling Qing said.

“Alright!” Tang Hao nodded. “The training hall is about to open, and I want to keep this token. It’ll be easier to exchange for things in the future.”

“Sure!”

Elder lingqing did not hesitate and agreed.

Usually, after leaving the divine temple, one had to take back the elder token and could no longer enter the divine temple’s Treasury to exchange for more. Supreme dipamkara was one such example. However, this person was different. His status was too special. He had to supply the child divine pill. His connection with the divine temple was too close, and it was impossible to cut it off completely.

After a few more words, elder lingqing left.

“Congratulations, Supreme vast heaven!”

“On the day the Haotian Daoist sect opens its gate, we will come to congratulate you!”

Everyone came forward and congratulated him before leaving.

“Congratulations!”

Yushi min, Jin Lin, and Xu Yuan also came forward and congratulated him.

Do you two want to come to my Haotian Daoist sect?” Tang Hao looked at Jin Lin and Xu Yuan and said with a smile.

When they were in Pangu, they were both independent cultivators. When they entered the Holy region, they became elders in the sacred Hall like him. In terms of talent and divine power, they were top notch, far superior to the creation boy, the silver Peak Daoist, and fairy Yunrong.

If they could be roped in, they would have two top combat powers.

“Hahaha! We were just about to talk about it, but I didn’t expect you to speak first. ” Emperor Xu Yuan laughed.

“These few years, we have received a lot of favors from you. It’s only right that we repay you. Moreover, we also want to continue to follow you and bask in your glory so that we can go to the nine tribulations!” The arch golden scales laughed.

If it was an ordinary person, they would naturally not agree.

In Pangu world, those who could reach the eighth tribulation as itinerant cultivators were all extraordinary and legendary figures. In addition, they were used to being itinerant cultivators and liked freedom, so they would never choose to join any power or be under someone else.

However, this person was different. He was a hundred times more powerful than them and a hundred times more legendary. He was a heaven-defying monster. He had become a Supreme martial artist before the age of a hundred and was a shocking figure who could open up a dojo in the Holy region!

Moreover, he was quite generous and had given them a lot of favors over the years, so they chose to join on their own initiative.

“Good! Good! You’ll get many benefits if you join the Haotian temple. Soon, I’ll help you pass the nine tribulations!”

Tang Hao said happily.

“You too!” Tang Hao then looked at Yushi min.

“En!”

Yushi Yan chuckled and nodded.

Of course, she had to go. No matter where he went, she had to follow.

“Haotian Daoist sect, this name is really impressive! How about I withdraw from the Ji clan and go to your place?”

Ji xuanmei followed beside the Ji clan’s Supreme-being and walked over leisurely. Behind her was a group of Ji clan’s half-Supreme old monsters.

As soon as he said this, not only the old monsters of the Ji clan, but even the Supreme-being of the Ji clan changed his expression.

F * ck!

What the hell is this!

Withdraw from the Ji clan? “Have you forgotten who you are? you are the prologue of the Ji clan. You are the face of the Ji clan. If you quit and go to their dojo, where will the face of the Ji clan be?”

“I’m just joking!”

Ji xuanmei chuckled when she saw the old monsters’ faces turn green.

“Hu!”

The group of old monsters, including the Ji clan’s Supreme-being, heaved a sigh of relief.

“Congratulations, fellow Taoist Haotian!”

The Ji clan’s Supreme martial artist stopped in front of Tang Hao and cupped his hands in congratulations. “On the day the Haotian Daoist sect opens its gates, the Ji clan will definitely come to congratulate you and offer you a great gift!”

“Daoist Ji is too polite!”

Tang Hao returned the gesture.

The Ji clan’s Supreme Being smiled. He looked at Tang Hao, then at the prologue beside him. His expression turned strange. He opened his mouth several times as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he did not say anything.

“Fellow Daoist, goodbye!”

He cupped his hands again, then turned around and left.

Ji xuanmei gave him a flirtatious look, chuckled, and followed him.

Following that, many more people came up to offer their congratulations. After they left, the square became deserted.

Tang Hao sighed with emotion as he watched them leave.

There were a lot of treasures in this trial, especially those that could improve one's true spirit. All kinds of pills and souls could be found in many worlds. For example, Daoist Jin Lin found many demonic pills that could improve one's true spirit.

The others had more or less gained something. After this trial, many old monsters who were stuck at the bottleneck could attempt the ninth tribulation.

Presumably, soon, the news of someone successfully passing the Tribulation would spread.

This trial should be able to produce many Supreme martial artists, but he didn't know how many of them would survive after the great battle.

The spiritual fantasy wonderland was the most top-notch training ground in the divine temple. It was only opened before the Great War, and it could produce many Supremes each time. However, more Supremes would die in the Great War.

"There should be more than a dozen!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

This was his rough estimate.

Those who could really attempt the ninth tribulation were definitely more than this number, but some of them were worried about the Thunder tribulation and did not dare to cross it. After all, crossing the Thunder tribulation was very risky.

There were also some who were more afraid of advancing to the ninth tribulation and facing the enemy Hierarchy. This was because in the past battlefields, ninth tribulations were obviously more likely to die than eighth tribulations, especially the newly advanced ninth tribulation.

If they didn't advance, they would have to face the enemy's eight tribulations. They were the top in this realm, so they weren't afraid. However, once they advanced, they could easily die when facing the enemy's Hierarchy.

Therefore, there were definitely people who were unwilling to advance. He had heard that many of the ancient ten thousand emperors had done so, which was why they had survived several great wars.

It was already very good to have ten or so Supreme martial artists among these people.

After bidding farewell to the Supreme-beings from the divine temple, Tang Hao left with Jin Lin, Xu Yuan, and the others. They returned to their cave abodes.

He first went to see sis Xiangyi and the others and told them about some of his experiences in the immortal land, as well as the opening of the Taoist sanctum. Then, he returned to his own Hall.

Next, it was time to check the treasures.

“Let’s hope we can keep some treasures!”

Tang Hao took a deep breath, then opened the immortal execution king ring. He waved his hand, and a pile of rings flew out with a tinkling sound, landing on the ground in front of him.

These rings contained all the treasures he had plundered in the immortal land.

It was originally filled to the brim, but he didn’t know how much was left after he came out.

“Let’s look at the celestial artifact first!”

He raised his hand and took out a ring. He opened it, and it was the ring that contained all the immortal Weapons.