

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1202

The three of them trembled and almost knelt down! The aura of this guy in front of him was too terrifying! They couldn't even breathe! They were even more puzzled. Last time, this guy was clearly in the middle stage. How could he be in the late stage now? how could his strength increase so quickly? Could he be the one who took old demon Jiao's body and killed the spirit Emperor and the others? When they thought of this, they shuddered. The one in front of him was probably a super expert who could match those few! However, they were at the late stage of Dao seeking after all. They had their own dignity. How could they submit to others? However, if they didn't submit, they would probably die. For a moment, they were frozen there, not knowing whether to kneel or not to kneel. "What?" Tang Hao's face darkened. A powerful pressure burst out of his body and pressed down on the man. One of them couldn't take it anymore and knelt down with a plop. He cupped his fists and shouted, "my Daoist name is Zi Yue, and I'm willing to submit! From now on, I will follow you." "Ziyue, you ..." The other two were furious and angrily rebuked. Daoist Ziyue said, "there's no need to be like this, Daoist brothers. As the saying goes, a wise man submits to circumstances. When necessary, we have to be flexible!" Besides, this Lord was able to kill Ling Huang and the others, so he must be a peerless figure. What's wrong with following him?" "This ..." The other two hesitated. This was reasonable! If they didn't obey, they would die. They had cultivated painstakingly for thousands of years, and now that they were dead, their thousand years of cultivation would be destroyed. Moreover, this person was indeed powerful, and following him didn't seem like a bad idea. "May I ask for your name?" One of them cupped his hands and shouted. "My surname is Tang and my first name is Hao. Or, you can call me Qin Wang!" Tang Hao said coldly. "The King of Qin?" The three of them shuddered violently and let out a cry of surprise. Their eyes widened and they revealed an expression of extreme shock. "You ... You're that ancient conferred King, the monster that killed a sect master?" The man exclaimed in shock, but his heart was in turmoil. "It is!" "So that's how it is! No wonder! No wonder!" The man laughed bitterly and sighed. He was still wondering where this demon had suddenly appeared from, but it turned out to be the ancient King of Qin! He looked at Tang Hao and smiled even more bitterly. As far as he knew, this Qin Wang was only in his twenties, but his cultivation had already caught up with them. His strength had far surpassed them, which was truly shocking. The man muttered to himself for a moment before a determined look appeared on his face. He knelt down with a thud and cupped his hands, "My Daoist name is withered bamboo, and I am willing to submit. From now on, I will follow the King of Qin!" The other person knelt down without hesitation. "My Daoist name is Ling Yue, and I am willing to follow the King of Qin!" If they had some hesitation just now, they no longer had any hesitation now. The ninth king in all of eternity, King Qin! This title was too resounding! He was only in his twenties, but he had already cultivated to such a height. His future achievements were limitless. If they followed him, they would also have the hope of breaking through to Dao in the future. "Zi Yue, Ku Zhu, and one more, Ling Yue ..." Tang Hao mumbled to himself as his gaze swept across them. "Very good!" He nodded slightly with a satisfied expression. These three were all late-stage Dao seeking experts, thousand-year-old monsters. Their battle strength was not ordinary. He was about to open the sect now, and he urgently needed such a powerful combat force to guard the sect. Tang Hao pondered for a moment. A golden light flashed in his head, and three beams of light shot out. "This is a thought of mine. Open your minds and accept it, and I'll accept you." The three of them hesitated for a moment, but they still gritted their teeth and nodded. They also knew that this was something they could not do without. Tang Hao waved his hand and sent the three thoughts into their heads. "Alright! Get up!" Tang Hao flicked his sleeve and said indifferently. Then, he opened the passage and sent them to the sun Sky Valley, and told them what had happened during this time. When they heard about the battle just now, their eyes widened and they looked at the old locust tree on the mountain next to them in horror. "Heavens! Is that a being in the realm of Dao

severance?” They found it hard to believe. After instructing them to stay here and not wander around, Tang Hao returned to the starseizer world. The three of them immediately sat upright and still, not daring to move a single inch. Their entire bodies were covered in cold sweat. Tang Hao came up with a general modification plan after a tour of the starseizer world. “I have to discuss with the Taoist priest first to decide on the architectural drawings. Then, I can do the hard work. I can catch some ghosts and train them into conscious golden armored strongmen.” “Also, the spiritual energy in this world is a little low. This is easy to handle. I can just turn it into crystals.” Tang Hao had robbed countless sects and cultivators. He had even emptied the spirit veins of those sects on Broken Sword Mountain. He had countless crystals. He could melt them and spread the spirit Qi into this world. Or, he could create another spirit vein and send it to the bottom of the mountain range. After setting up the plan, Tang Hao got to work. Taoist master Qian Ji was so excited when he heard that they were going to build a gate. He immediately went to find someone to design it. By the time the blueprint was out, Tang Hao had already made a batch of golden armored puppets. These golden-armored men were able to construct the buildings with incredible speed, and in less than ten days, the mountains had been filled with majestic palaces and pavilions. Many floating islands also flew up and floated in the air. There were also palaces on them. On the main peak, the main hall, Kunlun Hall, was the most magnificent and majestic. In the mountain range, a deep pool was dug out. It was called flood Dragon pool for the Crimson flood Dragon to live in. On the main peak, he dug a hole and placed the illusion bangle in it. This became the training ground. After the construction was completed, Tang Hao took out countless crystal stones and threw them into the Golden cauldron to refine a spirit vein. He then sent it into the bottom of the mountain and took out countless crystal stones to open it. Soon, the concentration of spirit Qi in this world increased by more than ten times, even surpassing that of the first continent. Tang Hao also captured countless ferocious beasts of various types and species to be sent to this realm. Immortal cranes, spirit deer, and more were indispensable. The last step was to set up the formation. Although it was unlikely that anyone would be able to break in, Tang Hao still set up layers of great formations to protect this realm. A full month had passed. Sitting on the peak of the main peak and looking down, one could only see the spiritual beauty of the mountain peak. Auspicious air rose, and there were even red-crowned cranes flying around. It was a scene full of immortal Qi. Tang Hao’s chest heaved a sigh of relief, and a heroic feeling welled up in him. “From now on, this realm will no longer be called the star picking realm. It will be the Kunlun realm!” Tang Hao stood up and leaped down. He pulled out the Dragon slaying sword and carved the words “Kun Lun” on the precipitous cliff. “Kun Lun ... Good! Good! Good!” Daoist priest horizon floated over. When he saw the two words, he repeatedly said “good,” and revealed a somewhat excited expression.