The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1849

"He's going to rebuild his immortal estate!"

"This kid ... Is really not simple!"

Many mighty figures in the crowd exclaimed.

Rebuilding the immortal abode!

This was not unfamiliar to a fifth tribulation eminence.

Before the fifth tribulation, this Holy realm dwellers "mansion was formed by pure celestial core power. However, after passing the fifth tribulation and the Holy realm dwellers" mansion became solid, it became a treasure that could be modified, strengthened, and integrated with all kinds of materials.

However, this was an immortal mansion, after all, and it was not easy to modify it. Moreover, the immortal mansion was too important. If something went wrong, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Therefore, they were extremely cautious about rebuilding the Holy realm dwellers "mansion. They had prepared for a long time and only dared to do it when they were absolutely confident.

Many of them had been undergoing their tribulations for decades, but they still didn't dare to rebuild their immortal abodes.

But now, this kid had just successfully passed the Tribulation, and he was going to rebuild the immortal mansion. How could they not be surprised?

But this time, no one dared to laugh at this kid.

All the Almighties were staring at the figure in the air.

"Not enough! These materials are far from enough. Since we're going to rebuild it, we need to use the best materials!"

Tang Hao mumbled as he glanced at the materials in front of him.

With that, he waved his hand, and countless rays of light poured out again. They were all pieces of spiritual materials. There were gold and iron types, and there were also jade types. Their sizes were also different. Some were as big as a small mountain, while others were only the size of a palm.

"That's the Phoenix essence gold ..."

"Could that be ... The five-colored heavenly crystal?"

"Heavens! They were all rare mystical materials! I can't even name many of them!"

In an instant, everyone exclaimed in shock.

The crowd was excited because of these mystical materials.

There were so many mystical materials, and all of them were rare or extremely rare. Many of them were even divine materials. Any one of them could be sold for a sky-high price.

But now, all of them were gathered in the hands of this kid.

"How could he have so many treasures?"

Many people were bewildered. The number of treasures on this kid's body was simply beyond their imagination.

"That's mine, that's mine too ..."

In the crowd, Liu heihu gritted his teeth and was about to explode.

Many of these treasures were snatched from his hands by this bastard.

Seeing so many rare mystical materials, even the Almighties were shocked. There were many mystical materials that even they didn't have.

"This kid's wealth really makes us ashamed!"

Many mighty figures shook their heads and revealed looks of shame.

After all, they were powerful beings who had lived for hundreds or even thousands of years. However, in terms of wealth, they were not even comparable to a 50-year-old kid. It really made them feel ashamed.

In the air, Tang Hao looked around and flicked his sleeve. He divided the batch of mystical materials into two parts. He took the better ones and joined the previous batch.

"With so many mystical materials, I can definitely build a top-notch immortal abode!"

All of the mighty figures exclaimed with a hint of envy in their words.

Then, their eyes focused on the boy again, ready to see how he would build an immortal mansion.

However, Tang Hao mumbled,""It's not enough!"

All the mighty figures were stunned. They thought to themselves, "F * ck! There are so many mystical materials, and it's still not enough?"

While they were still in a daze, Tang Hao flicked his hand and a ray of light shot out.

Everyone looked at it and was stunned again. Then, their mouths were wide open, revealing an extremely shocked expression.

"Isn't ... Isn't this the nine-Dragon coffin?"

"This kid ... What is he trying to do?"

A sense of foreboding welled up in the hearts of the mighty figures.

"Hahaha! No way! That's the nine-Dragon divine coffin, an unparalleled treasure. How could that kid be willing to give it up?"

An expert laughed, but he didn't believe that this kid would really be willing to refine a divine item like the nine-Dragon divine coffin.

But as he laughed, he stopped abruptly.

The mighty figure's eyes widened, and his eyeballs were about to pop out. His old face was completely twisted from extreme shock.

"This ... This damned brat!"

Then, his body trembled violently, and he almost fainted from anger.

That B * stard kid actually refined the nine-Dragon divine coffin!

"What a waste of heavenly resources!"

"This damned brat!"

In an instant, wails could be heard from all directions.

Many of the higher-beings were enraged. They pointed at Tang Hao and cursed. Some of them clutched their chests in pain and wailed.

"Is that the nine-Dragon divine coffin?"

"What? He refined the nine-Dragon divine coffin?"

Only then did the people of the world react and were dumbfounded.

The nine-Dragon divine coffin!

What kind of divine object was that? it was the coffin that immortal Changliu was buried in in ancient times, and it was actually refined by this fellow!

Tang Hao was unmoved. He used his true fire to burn the Golden coffin. He had already extracted the nine Dragon Souls and put them away.

Originally, this was a Supreme treasure, and with his cultivation level, it was impossible for him to refine it. However, this was immortal Changliu's treasure after all. He had also subdued the Taiyi green God puppet and obtained the approval of immortal Changliu's soul, which was why he was able to refine it.

Soon, the divine coffin was completely refined and became a pure material.

"It's almost time!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

In order to build the immortal abode, he had taken out all the mystical materials he had. All his collection over the years was here.

"Let's start!"

He took a light breath and waved his sleeve. Many mystical materials gathered and turned into a torrent, rushing up.

After being burned by the true fire, they began to change shape, turning into bricks and tiles, pillars ...

Golden patterns flickered on each of the items. They were talismans that Tang Hao had carved into them with his primordial spirit.

"Heavens! That's fast!"

"What a terrifying craftsmanship attainment!"

Seeing this, the cultivators of the four sides were all shocked.

They had all heard that this person was profound in the three DAOs of alchemy, weapons, and arrays. They had seen the alchemy Dao and the array Dao before, but they had not seen the weapon Dao. Now, they had finally seen it.

It was fine if this kid didn't make a move, but once he did, it shocked everyone.

"This technique is amazing! It's too fast, even I can't see it clearly!"

There were many masters of craftsmanship in the crowd who were watching from afar and they were all amazed.

A moment later, all the parts were forged. Tang Hao called out in a low voice,"rise!" All the parts gathered together, and a majestic ancient Hall rose up in front of everyone.

The palace was tall and had a simple style. The walls were golden and a bright light flowed on it. A vast and ancient aura surged out of the palace and shook the surroundings.

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao looked at the ancient Hall in front of him with a satisfied expression.

"Since this Palace is the gods" Palace, how can we forget about the God statues?"

He waved his hand, and a 300-foot tall god statue appeared in the hall. It had Nine Eyes and was extremely divine. It was the nine-eyed God, Di Jun.

Once the statue was complete, the entire ancient Hall shook. A roar could be heard from the statue.

It was as if this God was about to come alive.