

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1882

The crowd discussed for a long time before dispersing.

Tang Hao's cave abode was arranged to be at the main peak, which was one of the best cave abodes in the sect and had the most abundant immortal Qi.

Tang Hao muttered to himself as he sat down in the cave abode.

He had gained a lot from today's creation ceremony. The creation divine pill could be ignored, but the creation true gold was a huge gain.

When he fused the true gold into the immortal estate and Reforged it, the power of the immortal estate would increase by another level.

As long as they were of the same cultivation level, his immortal mansion would not lose to anyone.

Young master Taixu's immortal mansion only had two top divine materials. He also had two, and in greater quantities. If they were to meet, his immortal mansion would definitely not lose.

"I wonder if the divine boat of creation ... Still exists in this world?"

Tang Hao mumbled. His brows furrowed slightly.

His original goal in coming to the gate of fortune was to obtain this legendary divine boat. This was also the most important reason why he had made that great wish.

"It'll be best if we can find it, but if we can't, it's fine."

Tang Hao muttered to himself after a moment of silence.

He made that wish not only for the divine boat of creation, but also to find a place for himself to stay.

Ever since he came to Pangu continent, he had been alone and had no one to rely on. He was hunted by all the races in the world, and if The Blood King had not shown up, he would have been dead long ago.

This also made him realize the importance of background here.

However, he had offended too many forces in the past. He had offended at least eighty to ninety percent of the various races and large sects in the world, so he had no other choice.

That was until he met the gate of fortune.

The gate of fortune was different. They had no grudges with him. Instead, they had a deep relationship with him because of the creation divine pill.

Although their current strength was very weak, there were still three 6th tribulation cultivators who could barely support him. Moreover, this sect's Foundation was quite deep. He also had the recipe of the creation divine pill, so he would definitely rise in the future.

The sudden rise of the gate of fortune was the foundation for him to gain a foothold in Pangu.

With this Foundation, it would also be convenient for him to bring people from the lower realms up in the future.

"We can't be in a rush to restore the creation orthodoxy. Once the other powers, especially the people of the 33 heavens, find out about it, it will lead to disaster. We have to keep a low profile and develop quietly."

Tang Hao mumbled again.

When he was discussing with Zao Huazi and the others, they had come to a consensus.

At the moment, they did nothing and acted the same as before. In secret, he was the one who refined the creation divine pill and nurtured the creation divine body.

The key to the rise of the gate of fortune was this divine body. The more divine bodies there were, the higher the chance of its rise.

The reason why the path of creation was so powerful back then was that it could stand shoulder to shoulder with the 33 heavens. It was because there were many divine bodies of creation and many powerhouses. Even the 33 heavens had to be wary of them.

Ever since the divine pill formula was lost, the divine body had gradually decreased, which also led to the decline of the Dao of creation.

If he wanted to rise up, it would all depend on the number of God bodies.

"The other ingredients are not a problem. It's just that the divine fruit of creation is a little difficult!"

Tang Hao opened his mobile abode and went in to take a look. There were hundreds of rare materials for the creation divine pill. He had gathered all of them and planted them in the herb garden.

It was relatively easy to grow ordinary materials. A little celestial water could grow a large batch.

However, the divine fruit of creation was different. In order to bear divine fruits, a large amount of celestial water was needed.

He didn't have any celestial water left as he had used it all up. He would need some time to ripen another batch of divine fruits.

Moreover, he had not refined the creation divine pill for a long time. His success rate was probably not high. He would not be able to refine many divine pills in a short time.

“Let’s take it slow!”

Tang Hao was not in a hurry.

Currently, he still had time. With The Blood King holding down the fort, ordinary factions would not dare to openly touch him. Furthermore, the great void heaven would not specially deal with him after confirming that he was not the ninth king.

Young master Taixu might hold a grudge against him, but he was in seclusion and wouldn’t come out for a while. Therefore, he had nothing to worry about.

“It’s not that easy to comprehend the Dao law. According to master creation, it’ll take at least a year before he can come out of seclusion. By the time he comes out, I’ll have the power to protect myself.”

Tang Hao thought for a while and calmed down.

Immediately, he began to accumulate celestial water and used it to water the divine Tree of fate to ripen a new batch of divine fruits in preparation for refining the divine pill.

He had been staying in the cave dwelling and had never gone out, but outside, it was already boiling.

The news of him officially joining the creation sect and being promoted to the head disciple spread on the evening of the ceremony, shaking the entire creation sect.

All the disciples, regardless of whether they were outsiders or disciples of the sect, were in an uproar.

This news was beyond everyone’s expectations.

One was a peerless genius who was renowned throughout the world, while the other was a sect that was declining day by day and had no future to speak of. How could the two be together?

Everyone had thought that Tang Hao would leave after making a fortune at the ceremony, but they never thought that he would stay in this broken sect.

“Hey! I’m afraid he’s an idiot!”

“I’m really blind. What’s so good about this lousy sect!”

The outer disciples were puzzled and there was no lack of mockery.

In their eyes, the gate of fortune was a declining orthodoxy. Even if it was the first seat, it had no value.

“In my opinion, it should be that good fortune goalkeeper who kept him here! Don’t forget, that guy has a creation divine pill. As long as he swallows it, he will have a creation divine body, which is exactly what the gate of fortune needs.”

“Moreover, that fellow is so powerful. The gate of fortune will definitely stop him at all costs!”

Some disciples analyzed.

“It should be like this! The gate of fortune must have paid a huge price to keep him here.”

“Woof! The gate of fortune is really bold. Don’t you know how many enemies that fellow has made? if we keep him as the first seat, won’t we be provoking public anger?”

The disciples discussed the news endlessly.

At the same time, they spread the news to their respective forces.

Very quickly, all the great clans and forces in the 33 heavens received this news. At the same time, they also knew what had happened at the Grand ceremony.

“A creation divine pill and a piece of creation true gold! Hiss! This kid’s luck is really amazing!”

“He even dares to provoke young master Taixu. He is really bold!”

Everyone was a little shocked.

They had not seen each other for a long time, and that kid had once again done something that shook the world.

This time, he had even offended a Big Shot like young master Taixu. What was even more unbelievable was that even young master Taixu had suffered a loss at his hands. His clone had been defeated and he had escaped with serious injuries.

“This kid ... Is finished! If he offends young master Taixu, he’ll definitely die!”

“He actually stayed in the gate of fortune and became the head disciple. How laughable. The gate of fortune has already declined and can’t even protect itself. How can they protect him?”

Those clans and forces were all gloating.

With The Blood King watching over them, they didn’t dare to make a move. But now, that brat was blind enough to provoke young master Taixu. Wasn’t he just courting death?

He had only defeated an avatar this time. When young master Taixu’s true body arrived, killing that kid would be a piece of cake.

“The ceremony is over, withdraw all your disciples!”

Very quickly, all the forces began to recall their own disciples to avoid being implicated.

In just a few days, the number of disciples in creation sect had sharply decreased. Most of the foreign disciples had left, leaving behind only a group of disciples from the sect and a group of handymen.

The originally lively sect also began to become deserted.