The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1978

"It's done!"

The valley was filled with immortal radiance.

An ancient palace hung above the valley, emitting a brilliant light. From time to time, one could see the illusionary images of huge gods, true dragons, true phoenixes, and other divine beasts flashing in the palace.

The might of the gods and the ancient air of wildness enveloped the ancient temple.

Above the palace, there was a resplendent River of Stars that emitted a strong reincarnation aura.

This was the gods Palace!

After the third round of forging, the divine Hall had become even larger, and the aura it exuded was even stronger. Every brick and tile was engraved with dense runes.

With each reforging, a new material would be added to the immortal estate. The formations inside would be carved again, becoming more and more complex.

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao looked up at the immortal abode with a satisfied expression.

After fusing in three kinds of divine materials, the power of this immortal mansion had greatly increased.

"With a few more divine materials, this immortal mansion will be comparable to an 8th tribulation weapon or even an Emperor weapon. This is a Natal weapon, and it can exert more power in my hands. At that time, this immortal mansion will be even more powerful than Emperor weapons like the heaven battling divine spear and the great flame spear."

"If I refine a dozen more, when my cultivation reaches the 7th tribulation or 8th tribulation, the power of this immortal mansion in my hands may be more powerful than a supreme weapon."

Tang Hao's face was filled with anticipation.

This immortal mansion was not only the foundation of a cultivator. After advancing to the fifth tribulation and refining it into a physical object, it had become a treasure that could grow. As the cultivator continued to integrate new materials and reforge it, it would become stronger and stronger.

"There are still a lot of ores left, but I don't have any use for them at the moment. I'll keep them for now!"

Tang Hao had only refined the fetus mother, and he did not use the rest of the ice sea divine metal.

This godly metal was also a top-notch material. In the future, it could be used to refine weapons, arm the gate of fortune, and also the disciples of Kun Lun.

Tang Hao rested for a while. He used his clone and soul to understand the situation in the gate of fortune.

Knowing that the sect was safe and sound, he was relieved and continued to travel and cultivate.

At this time, it had been about one and a half months since he had advanced to the sixth tribulation.

In the past month and a half, the waves caused by the shocking Dao tribulation in the eight desolates continued.

The people were still discussing the Tribulation with great interest.

"Recently, many old monsters have appeared again! It's even more than before!"

"Those clans are all researching how to break that kid's pair of divine eyes! That pair of divine eyes is too powerful. Even the late-stage, third and fourth tribulation experts are afraid of them."

"I heard that they're all looking for treasures that can restrain the otherworldly demons to protect their minds from being tempted by the otherworldly demons. Such pills and tribulation weapons have been very popular recently! All the clans are fighting for it, causing the price of such treasures to skyrocket. Ordinary people can't even get their hands on it."

"What Bodhi leaf, ancient town divine pill, and Buddhist treasures? they're all very popular."

The world was also paying attention to the movements of the various forces.

They knew that the other races would not let the matter rest. They would attack Tang Hao again sooner or later.

Purchasing treasures that could suppress otherworldly demons was a way to prepare for battle.

A storm was brewing in the eight desolates.

At this moment, in a corner of the desolate Dragon World, a secret meeting was being held in a barren mountain.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Beams of divine light swept over from all directions and landed on this barren mountain.

Ripples appeared in the void from time to time, and one figure after another stepped out and descended.

These people all had extraordinary auras. They were all dressed in gorgeous treasured clothing and valiant battle armor. Some of them were riding on flood Dragons while others were riding on ancient war chariots. They were like ancient war gods.

These people's faces were all solemn and murderous.

If there were other cultivators here, they would definitely exclaim because these people were all extraordinary. They were all Saint children, and they were all the best among the Saint children.

Any one of them was a famous figure in the past.

After they landed, they didn't say a word and just waited.

"This is the place, there's no mistake!"

Suddenly, another ray of light swept over from the sky. When it came close, a figure appeared. It was a young Man in Black armor. He had a demonic face and his whole body exuded a shocking evil Qi.

There was a mark of a Black Lotus on his forehead.

"Who is he?"

Seeing this person, the group of saints below couldn't help but exclaim.

This person's aura was unusually strong and extremely evil. They had never seen him before.

"Look, the mark on his forehead looks like the mark of the spiritual desolation Yao clan, but it's a little different!"

"Yao clan? Could he be Yao Kong Xuan? No way! Didn't they say that his body was already destroyed by that Tang guy and he's almost crippled?"

Everyone was confused.

This person looked like the Holy Son of the Yao clan. However, the Holy son's physical body had clearly been destroyed a long time ago. Even if he was not crippled, he could still rebuild his physical body. There was no way he could become so powerful.

With his current aura, he could be compared to the geniuses of the Yao clan and the Jiang clan.

In the past, the Holy Son of the Yao clan could not compare to these people.

"It can't be the divine Lotus body, right?"

A Saint said in shock.

"I heard that the Yao clan has a Supreme secret technique to refine the body. It can refine a Supreme sacred body called the sacred lotus body. This sacred body was very famous in the ancient times and was known as the Supreme sacred body. It suppressed all other physiques in the world."

"However, what's strange is that if he really has the divine Lotus body, he should be even more powerful. This aura is still some distance away from the legendary power."

These words caused a stir among the Saints.

Everyone turned their heads and stared at the Holy Son of the Yao clan.

Their gazes were filled with fear.

"Hmph!"

Yao Kong Xuan looked around and snorted.

"It's all that bastard surnamed Tang's fault. If it weren't for him, my sacred body wouldn't have been crippled!" He clenched his fists, and his evil face became ferocious and terrifying.

Back then, when he had just formed his sacred body, he was confident that he could kill the man surnamed Tang. However, he did not expect that the man surnamed Tang had hidden a trick up his sleeve and defeated him with a clone formed from the heaven and earth origin embryo.

A part of the essence of the Black Lotus had also been snatched away, which made his saintly being flawed and no longer perfect.

"Tang kid, I, Yao kongxuan, will pay you back for all the humiliation you've given me."

He mumbled, his heart filled with hatred.

"This guy is already at the sixth tribulation. Even the young master of the great void heaven is not his match. I'm afraid it's difficult for me to achieve what I want with my strength alone. However, this genius gathering might be an opportunity for me to achieve my goal."

As Yao Kong Xuan thought about it, he landed from the sky, found an empty space, and sat down. He also started waiting.

Beams of light continued to flash over from the horizon, and the figures of the Saint children appeared one after another, landing on the mountain.

More and more Saints arrived in the mountains, and soon, there were more than a hundred.