

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2017

Creation peak, main hall.

Three figures were sitting cross-legged.

With a jade talisman in his hand, Zao huaizi's face turned solemn.

This jade talisman came from the Vermillion Bird heaven.

In the gate of fortune, only he knew about the relationship between Master Tang and Master Li.

This jade talisman was supposed to be given to Master Tang, but he was currently in closed-door cultivation, so it was only natural for him to receive it.

The Jade talisman contained the news that the Holy Son of the hundred races had emerged from seclusion.

"The great void divine wheel is a Supreme divine item and one of the few remaining fairy artifacts in the Pangu world. It is said that it was left behind by the great God Taixu. It can control and manipulate time, which is very magical."

"This divine wheel has been activated a few times, but the price paid was great. The hundred races must have paid a huge price this time!"

"The spirit wheel opened more than three months ago. Let's say it's been three months since it opened. According to my estimation, they should have spent about 50 years inside!"

"That's right! There are rumors in the outside world that this spirit wheel is extremely wondrous. Cultivating in it for a hundred years is equivalent to cultivating in the outside world for a few days. However, this is simply impossible. Even if it could be done, the price to pay is not something that the great void heaven can afford. "

"Three months. If you spend a year in there, that's four times. If you spend ten years, that's forty times. If you spend fifty years, that's two hundred times. I think that's enough!"

The two elders Yun Qing and Yun LAN discussed.

Zao huaizi nodded.

In the Jade talisman, young master Li thought so. According to her estimation, those Holy Sons should have spent forty to sixty years in there.

However, the hundred tribes and the great void heaven had done a good job of keeping this a secret. She was unable to find out the specific situation and did not know the extent of the strength of those Holy Sons after they came out of seclusion.

"Let's just say it's 50 years! That's quite terrifying!"

Zao Huazi's expression was grave.

"Yup!"

The two Grand elders nodded.

They were all monstrous geniuses. If they were given another 50 years, how much would their strength improve?

"Those Holy Sons are still alright. The most terrifying one is still young master Taixu!" The child-maker said with a frown, and a strong look of fear appeared in his eyes.

"It's fine now. He just came out of seclusion, so they won't come looking for trouble. Moreover, as long as fellow Daoist Tang stays in the gate of fortune and doesn't go out, they can't do anything about it." Yun qingzi said.

"But we can't just stay here forever!" Yun Lanzi said.

"Alright! Don't say anymore, let's wait for him to come out first!" The beggar waved his hand and said, "if he can comprehend the ultimate fire Dao, with that Kasaya and the moonlight Treasure King body, it's not like he doesn't have the power to fight those monsters."

"Al! I hope so!"

The two Grand elders nodded with worry on their faces.

Fellow cultivator Tang's strength is beyond doubt!

If it was three months ago, he would have crushed those Holy Sons. But now, those Holy Sons have lived for 50 years and their strength is no longer the same as before. Do you still have the confidence to win against them?

They stepped out of the hall and looked deep into the ground. The worry on their faces became more and more obvious.

The days passed by.

There were a few more 6th tribulation cultivators in the sect, and their strength had become more and more powerful, but they did not relax in the slightest.

Every day, they had to look in that direction with some anticipation in their eyes.

In the blink of an eye, another half a month had passed.

On Pangu's land, the waves caused by the strange phenomenon had long since subsided.

There were no waves in the four directions, and it was calm.

However, at this moment, in the ancient wilderness to the South of Pangu continent, a piece of shocking news spread, causing an uproar.

When the news spread to the other desolate lands, it also caused an uproar.

“The heavenly Peng mountain has appeared!”

“This heavenly Peng mountain is really something! It’s the territory of the ROC Demon King, one of the top ten ancient beasts!”

The earth was boiling.

Everyone was fervently discussing the heavenly ROC mountain and the ancient ROC Demon King.

“There were countless experts in the ancient times and many supreme beings. There were hundreds of Immortals in our human tribe, and the descendants of the untainted land also had the ten great evils. Buddhism also had the title of the ten Buddhas. The owner of the Kasaya not long ago, Moonlight Treasure Buddha Lord, was one of the ten Buddhas in the ancient times.”

“The 100 Immortals of the human race are all powerful figures. Blood Immortal, thief immortal, reincarnation immortal venerable, immortal execution King, and great Yan immortal venerable are all famous figures. That’s right, that immortal Chang Liu is the owner of that brat surnamed Tang’s Supreme armor. He’s also one of the hundred Immortals. ”

“The ten ancient beasts are no weaker than the hundred Immortals. Their bloodlines, divine powers, and individual strength are even above the hundred Immortals. Each of the ten ancient beasts is an unparalleled figure with monstrous ferocity.”

“ROC, snake, Fox, flood Dragon, Lion ... The ten great evils all have different bloodlines. This ROC Demon King is the king of the ROCs. The Golden-winged ROC clan has always been one of the top existences among the descendants of the untainted land.”

“This ROC Demon King once rebuked Pangu. Even 100 Immortals couldn’t do anything to him. I can imagine how powerful he is!”

“This Tian Peng mountain is the place where he once lived. There must be countless treasures inside.”

All the xiuzhe in the world were extremely excited.

The ten ancient inauspicious creatures were Supremes, and the treasures they left behind were equivalent to immortal treasures.

“Now, not only do we know about it, but those descendants of the untainted land also know about it. They’ve already set out for the heavenly Peng mountain. All the gathering places of the descendants of the untainted land have sent countless experts. They’re determined to get the treasure of the Demon King of the ROC.”

“They won’t allow the inheritance of the ROC Demon King to fall into the hands of the human race. There will be a bloody battle between the human race and those beasts on the heavenly ROC mountain.”

At the same time, they felt their blood boiling.

“How could such a treasure fall into the hands of those bastards! No matter what, we have to snatch it!”

“Kill those bastards!”

Countless cultivators from all around Pangu moved, heading toward the ancient wilderness.

All the clans and sects also took action. They sent out many elders to board warships and mounts and quickly headed to the ancient wilderness.

The entire Pangu continent was in an uproar because of this news.

Even thirty-three heavens could not sit still.

It was the same for the descendants of untainted land. Giant beasts came out of their habitats and headed for the ancient wilderness from all directions around Pangu.

For a time, the ancient wilderness was filled with flying spiritual lights. Large ships and giant birds covered the sky.

On the ground, many mountains were moving. They were all ferocious giant beasts.

Everyone and the giant beasts had the same goal. Before they reached their destination, some xiuzhe and the giant beasts started to fight. The fight was extremely intense. Both races had casualties.

The conflict between the two races had become more and more intense. The war between the two races had started before the heavenly Peng mountain had even started.