

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2034

On the deck, a golden light shone brightly.

The aura of the origin core avatar was still rising.

He continued to swallow the godly medicines, and his cultivation level rose at an unbelievable speed. After a while, he broke through to the late stage and continued to advance to the complete stage.

Under the shocked gazes of all the seven tribulations, he finally broke through to the realm of perfection.

“Hiss!”

They couldn’t help but gasp.

In such a short period of time, the realm of this origin core had soared all the way from the early stage of the 6th tribulation to the perfect realm!

Such speed was truly shocking!

“Alright, I’m done!”

Tang Hao stopped.

He had used up a few hundred divine herbs to raise his origin core clone to the peak of the 6th tribulation. The remaining divine herbs were not enough for his clone to break through to the 7th tribulation.

From the 6th to the 7th tribulation, it was an important threshold. It was a qualitative change, and the amount of spiritual essence needed was too shocking. Moreover, he also needed these divine medicines to break through to the perfection stage. His second clone also needed to improve its strength.

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao said to Zao Huazi.

Zao huaizi nodded his head and started the warship, heading toward another mountain peak.

Tang Hao sat down cross-legged and took out the rest of the divine herbs. He opened his mouth and inhaled all of them into his stomach, then began to refine them.

He also gave a lot of godly medicine to his second clone.

“We’ll join you too!”

Then, Yun qingzi and the others sat down, took out the divine herbs they had collected, and began to absorb them.

The ship sailed away and soon arrived at the next mountain peak. There were palaces everywhere on the mountain, as well as immortal's caves where cultivators lived. Clearly, this was where the cultivators who had been enslaved by the ROC King lived.

These palaces and cave abodes had almost been completely searched, leaving behind a mess.

At this moment, there were still many xiuzhe wandering around the mountain peak, continuing to search.

"There's nothing here!"

After taking a look, he continued to the next mountain peak.

"So many bones!"

On the third mountain peak, there were many huge nests. Obviously, this was the residence of the ROC clan. Many of these nests were built with the bones of various fierce beasts, and the nests were filled with them.

These bones were all incomparably huge, and it was a little shocking to look at.

"Ape bones, snake bones, tiger bones ... There really is everything!" The conforger glanced at it and said, speechless.

At this moment, on this mountain peak, many xiuzhe were fighting for these bones.

These bones were also treasures. Most of them had not been low in cultivation when they were alive. Some of the bones were blooming with bright divine light. It could be seen that they had been at the sixth or seventh tribulation when they were alive. For xiuzhe, these bones were good materials for making treasures.

"Forget it! These bones are useless!"

Zao huaizi shook his head and left on his ship.

To the current gate of fortune, these bones were of no use. Previously, in the ruins of the heavenly Buddha courtyard, Master Tang had brought back too many mystical materials and the one thousand complete Buddha's light armors. The gate of fortune was not short of tribulation weapons for the time being.

He went to a few mountain peaks in a row, all of which were the nests of the ROC clan.

When they arrived at the seventh Mountain peak, they saw that there was only one building on this mountain peak that was one million feet tall. It was an ancient palace built with black stones. There was a strong smell of blood coming from the palace.

"It should be here!"

Tang Hao opened his eyes and stood up.

It had only been ten minutes since he set off from the medicine Mountain and arrived at this place. He had absorbed quite a lot of divine medicine. Although he had not reached perfection, he had still grown quite a bit.

He extended his divine sense and scanned the hall. Then, he revealed a happy expression.

In this huge ancient Hall, there was a sea of blood. In the middle of the sea of blood, there were drops of blood floating. These drops of blood had amazing spirituality, and on them, there were various phantoms of giant beasts.

There were not only golden ROCs, but also all kinds of other beasts.

Around the blood sea, countless cultivators and the untainted tribe were gathered. They were all trying to get to the center of the blood sea to collect the blood.

“What a shocking aura!”

“This blood is at least the blood of an 8th tribulation sovereign. Look, the few drops in the middle have the most powerful aura. They are clearly the blood essence of a Supreme Being.”

“Yao kongxuan, young master Taixu, they are all here ...”

Tang Hao’s eyes swept across the crowd and saw many familiar figures.

In this ancient Hall, almost half of the people here were gathered.

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao shouted.

He didn’t need the emperor’s blood, but he had to grab a few drops of sovereign’s blood.

The mysterious old man had said that the blood would be useful for him to cultivate the cultivation technique. Although he didn’t know what kind of cultivation technique it was, he would grab it first.

“Paragon’s blood ... If I can get my hands on one, I’ll have a chance at blood solidification!”

“This blood ... I must get it!”

His cultivation had long been perfected, but he had been stuck here, unable to advance to the 7th tribulation, all because he lacked this drop of blood.

When cultivators advanced to the 6th tribulation, they needed to understand the laws of the Dao and complete their Dao before they could pass the Dao tribulation.

However, the seventh tribulation was very different. If one wanted to advance to the seventh tribulation, one would need to condense one's own blood and refine a drop of immortal blood to completely transform one's body. Only then would one have any hope of passing the seventh tribulation.

And the seventh calamity was a blood refinement realm.

The seven tribulation cultivators were no longer divided into early, middle, and late stages. The difference between their strength was the amount of immortal blood in their bodies. Ten drops, a hundred drops, a thousand drops, ten thousand drops.

Cultivators who could refine ten thousand drops of immortal blood were almost the strongest among the seven tribulations, also known as ten thousand blood experts.

However, immortal blood was extremely difficult to refine, and only a few could produce ten thousand drops of blood.

Most xiuzhe were stuck at the first drop of blood, and Zao huaizi was one of them.

Most of the seven tribulations in the world were the Masters of their clans. They had the support of their clans, so they could successfully refine immortal blood and advance to the seven tribulations.

"Even if I can't get my hands on the sovereign blood, with three or four drops of Emperor blood, I can still refine a drop of immortal blood."

Said Zao huaizi excitedly.

He urged the battleship and headed toward the ancient Hall.

"It's the people from the gate of fortune!"

"It's that brat surnamed Tang. He's here!"

As soon as they entered the ancient Hall, they attracted the attention of everyone.

"Young master Taixu is about to get his blood. I wonder if this Tang kid can do it!"

"In my opinion, he can. However, he came a little late. By the time he walked over, I'm afraid that all the blood would have been taken. Now, young master Taixu is not the only one taking blood. Young master Vermillion Bird, Yao kongxuan, and the others are also taking blood. There are many powerful figures from the untainted land clan."

The crowd started to whisper.

Tang Hao jumped off the ship and scanned the surroundings. He quickly grasped the situation.

Then, he looked at the center of the blood sea. There were already many figures there. They were walking towards the center step by step and were not far from the blood.