The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2051

"The seventh Daoist ... Is the ancestor of technique?"

Tang Hao mumbled.

The cave in front of him had the ancestor of technique's aura. This technique named chaos Scripture was obviously left behind by the ancestor of technique.

And that mysterious senior Dao Qi had asked him to come to the land of the immortal astral continent to find a cultivation technique. He even said that there was fate between them.

In that case, this cultivation technique was the one he was looking for. Dao seven and the ancestor of technique were the same person.

The more Tang Hao thought about it, the more certain he was of his guess.

However, he still had some doubts in his heart.

For example, why didn't he sense the ancestor of technique's aura on Dao Qi? Also, why did he make me come here to get this cultivation technique?

After a while, he shook his head and put these thoughts aside.

His gaze was cast on the cultivation technique in front of him.

"The chaos Scripture?"

The name piqued Tang Hao's curiosity.

Young master Li, who was at the side, also showed a curious look.

Tang Hao lifted his hand and flipped the book open. The two of them quickly skimmed through it.

"This is actually the blood solidification technique!"

After flipping through the first page, li gongzi exclaimed in a low voice.

After flipping through a few more pages, her beautiful eyes widened, revealing a shocked expression.

"Immortals, demons, gods, Buddhas, and demons ... This ... This is too difficult. How is it possible to gather all five types of blood and condense the blood of chaos?" She couldn't help but exclaim.

The contents of this cultivation technique were simply too shocking.

Gathering the blood of Immortals, Devils, gods, Buddhas, and demons and condensing them into a single drop of blood was simply impossible!

Most cultivators would condense immortal blood because they all cultivated the immortal Dao.

As for those from the untainted land, they all condensed demon blood.

On the other hand, Buddhist cultivators condensed Buddha blood.

Immortal, fiend, God, Buddha, and demon represented five cultivation methods. How could anyone in this world cultivate all five to the extreme, condense a drop of blood from each, and then fuse them to refine a drop of chaos blood!

This ... Was even more difficult than ascending to the heavens!

"I've heard of many miraculous blood solidification techniques. For example, in the thirty-three heavens, every orthodoxy has their own unique technique. Some orthodoxies collect the blood of demons and gods to condense special immortal blood. In my Vermillion Bird heaven, we have the special Vermillion Bird immortal blood."

Li gongzi said in shock,"but I've never heard of such a perverted blood coagulation method!"

Tang Hao was also shocked when he saw that.

Condensing a drop of immortal blood wasn't easy, yet he still had to condense five types of blood, and then condense it again. This was no ordinary freak.

However, even though this blood solidification realm was abnormal, if one could master it, the power would definitely be extraordinary.

He flipped through it carefully and revealed an expression of amazement.

The exquisiteness of this cultivation technique and the boldness of the idea were things he had never seen before in his life.

"This ancestor of technique is indeed an ancient expert!"

"Amazing!" Tang Hao praised.

"This cultivation technique is indeed exquisite. The person who created this technique must be an extraordinary figure. However, this is too difficult. It's impossible to cultivate it!" Young master Li said with a bitter smile.

She glanced at Tang Hao and said,""Brother Tang, don't tell me you're thinking of cultivating this cultivation technique?"

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, then nodded.""This cultivation technique might seem impossible, but there's still a glimmer of hope."

"How do you fix this? How many years would it take to cultivate five different techniques and refine five drops of blood? It's too time-consuming, and I might not even succeed!" Li gongzi said.

"It says here that I only need the blood of the immortal, devil, God, Buddha, and demon," Tang Hao said with a smile. "I don't have to refine it myself!" If I were to refine it myself, it would take me ages."

"You mean ... Snatch? To seize the blood of others and use it to refine the blood of chaos?" Li gongzi frowned, "immortal blood, you can refine it yourself. Demon blood, you already have it. Those two drops of Peng blood can be used."

"But where are you going to get the God blood, demon blood, and the remaining Buddha blood?"

"God blood shouldn't be a problem," Tang Hao said."I have it in my body. I met a living God before and he gave me a lot of blood. This God spirit bone of mine was formed from the blood of this God."

"I refined the God spirit bone, so I should be able to refine the God spirit blood again."

"As for the demon blood and Buddha blood, that's a problem."

Tang Hao hesitated.

He couldn't find any demon blood or Buddha blood at the moment.

"Demon blood ... Oh right, didn't they say that the demon burial abyss had the remains of an ancient demon God? if we can find one or two drops of blood from the ancient demon God, that would be enough. The biggest problem is still the Buddha blood."

"Although I have cultivated the Buddha body, I am not a true Buddha cultivator after all. It is still very difficult for me to refine the Buddha blood."

Tang Hao said.

"That's right! The Buddhist cultivators are almost extinct, and the remains of the ancient Buddha are rare. It's too difficult to find a few drops of true Buddha's blood." Li gongzi nodded.

"I'll give it a try first. If I can gather all five Supreme Bloods, I'll try to see if I can refine the blood of chaos. If I can 't, then forget it!" Tang Hao said.

"I can only do this!"

Young master Li responded.

After pondering for a while, she said, "brother Tang, you don't mind if I make a copy, right?" This cultivation technique is truly exquisite. I want to bring it back and let the seniors of my Vermillion Bird heaven take a look. "

"It's fine!"

Tang Hao agreed without thinking.

"Thank you!"

At once, young master Li took out a Jade slip and copied the incantation of the cultivation method.

Tang Hao kept the cultivation technique and looked through the other cultivation techniques in the stone chamber.

These techniques were all extraordinary, and some were even wondrous. They were clearly the treasures of the ancestor of technique.

Tang Hao collected all the cultivation techniques and walked around again. After he found nothing, he left the cave with Master Li.

The two of them did not leave immediately. Instead, they walked toward the center of the ruins.

The two of them were still curious about the ruins.

As they went deeper, more bones and fragments of tribulation weapons began to appear in the void.

The two of them looked at it carefully, but there was nothing special.

"This should be a 7th tribulation corpse ... That's a 6th tribulation corpse ..."

"This bone ... Has an astonishing aura. Could it be the bone of an 8th tribulation Emperor? Why is there only such a small piece?"

They had long guessed that the level of this battle would be quite high. With the appearance of a ninth tribulation Supreme martial artist, it would not be strange to find the bones of a sixth or seventh tribulation, or even an eighth tribulation Emperor.

These skeletons were also of different colors. Some were red, some were gold, and some were three or five colored. These were all related to the cultivation techniques of the cultivators.

"Eh? Look, brother Tang, there's a corpse over there. It's a little strange."

Suddenly, young master Li pointed to the distance and exclaimed in a low voice.

Tang Hao looked in that direction and discovered that there was a corpse floating in the void, surrounded by a dense cluster of broken stars.

The skeleton was rather complete, but what shocked Tang Hao was that the skeleton was nine-colored and flickered with nine different divine lights. The nine-colored radiance was extremely eye-catching.