

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2052

“I’ve never seen a nine-colored bone before!”

Li gongzi was surprised.

Tang Hao’s pupils shrank when he saw the skeleton.

It was a nine-colored bone!

He immediately recalled what the mysterious old man had told him. Be careful of the man with polycoria and the nine-colored blood!

They were all nine-colored, so there must be a connection between the two.

Maybe the blood of this skeleton was nine-colored when it was alive.

“Nine colors ... Why are there nine colors? nine-colored crystal Mist, nine-colored blood, and now a nine-colored skeleton. What’s going on?” Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

The nine-colored crystal Mist represented the giant God Dragon count, and their blood seemed to be nine-colored as well.

Tang Hao carefully recalled that when he was in Kunwu, he saw the ancient battle. The giant God Dragon count attacked Kunwu and fought with the five great sovereigns of Kunwu. The blood that exploded out of the giant God was nine-colored.

The nine-colored blood that the old man had mentioned could also be referring to the Dragon count clan.

Then what was with the skeleton in front of him?

Giant God Dragon Count’s body was so huge, and the skeleton in front of him was no different from that of a human. Furthermore, every member of the Dragon count clan was extremely powerful, and they were all gods. The aura of their skeletons would definitely be very shocking, but the skeleton in front of him seemed to only be at the 7th tribulation.

“This definitely isn’t from the Dragon count clan, but who is he? how could he have a nine-colored bone?”

Tang Hao was more and more confused.

The two of them rushed forward and took a closer look.

“This skeleton ... Is extremely powerful. I’ve never seen such a special skeleton before. Even the White Tiger body of White Tiger heaven can’t compare to this skeleton. This person must have been extremely powerful when he was alive.”

Li gongzi took out his divine sword and tested the hardness of the bone.

Even if it was the nine tribulations divine sword, it would not be easy to break this bone.

“It’s been tens of thousands of years, but the bones are still so hard. It’s incredible!” Tang Hao was shocked.

He looked around but couldn’t find anything that could identify him. It was just a bare skeleton without anything else, not even a ring on his hand.

The two of them studied it for a while, then put away the bones and continued forward.

They found more skeletons, but none of them were nine-colored.

Very quickly, an empty space appeared before the two of them. There was nothing in the vast starry sky, not even a speck of dust. It was a complete vacuum.

In the center of this vacuum, there seemed to be something. It was pitch black, and nothing could be seen clearly.

The two of them tried to step forward, but after taking a few steps, their expressions changed and they retreated.

In the center, there was an aura that made their hearts palpitate.

“It’s dangerous up ahead, don’t go too deep!”

Li gongzi said solemnly.

Tang Hao tried again, but after taking a few steps, he felt a sense of foreboding, and he quickly retreated.

After he steadied himself, he almost broke out in a cold sweat.

He had never encountered such a feeling before. Just now, he had a feeling that if he took another step, he would die there.

“What ... Is inside?”

Tang Hao looked toward the center again.

However, no matter how he activated his spiritual pupils, he still couldn’t see clearly.

“There must be something that we can’t understand. At our current level, we can’t touch it!” Li gongzi said.

“Maybe!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. He was a little disappointed.

After wandering around this place for a while, the two left.

“Where do we go next?”

Young master Li asked after they left the immortal astral land.

“Let’s go to Beichen!” Tang Hao said.

The North Star was where the ancestor of technique was born.

He had also received the ancestor of technique’s inheritance on planet Beichen.

He had to make a trip to planet Beichen and find out more about the ancestor of technique.

He took li gongzi and rushed to planet Beichen.

“Look, that’s one of the five great sacred planets, planet Beichen!”

Tang Hao pointed at the brightest star in the center of the North Star system.

Tang Hao felt a little emotional when he returned to Beichen.

Back in Beichen, he had also stayed for a period of time and obtained the ancestor of technique’s divine eye. He had even earned the title of stone ancestor here.

He still had many old friends here.

However, he didn’t want to alert these people. After all, they didn’t have much of a relationship. He completely restrained his aura and landed on planet North Star. He began to visit various places and inquire about the ancestor of technique.

There were too many legends about the ancestor of technique, and they were all very complicated.

In many legends, the ancestor of technique was a legend, and there were even things like three heads and six arms.

“You’re asking me what the ancestor of technique’s real name is? How would I know! Everyone only knows that he’s called the ancestor of techniques. After he became famous, he used this name. No one remembers his real name.”

“It’s been too long. What era is the ancestor of technique from? all he left behind are legends. How can we figure it out?”

“Seventh Dao? I’ve never heard of it before. Why is this name so strange? there’s no one with the surname Dao on planet North Star!”

Tang Hao sent out many clones to investigate.

However, the result was nothing.

No one knew what the ancestor of technique's real name was. Everyone only knew of his deeds after he became famous.

He looked around, but he couldn't find this family name on planet Beichen.

"It's getting weirder and weirder!"

Tang Hao could only give up after a long time without any results.

"Next stop, to Qiyuan!"

Tang Hao brought Li Gongzi with him and headed to Qiyuan.

In Qiyuan, he also had some things to clarify.

"Qi Yuan star?"

Li Gongzi's eyes flashed, revealing a curious look.

Along the way, she had heard many secrets from Tang Hao. She knew about the Dragon count clan and the route of the Great Migration of the ancient people.

A few days later, on planet Qi Yuan, in the ninth continent, two figures landed.

"What a thin spiritual Qi!"

Li Gongzi looked around and frowned. "How can cultivators cultivate with such thin spiritual energy?"

"No choice! In that ancient battle, Qi Yuan star was almost destroyed. In the past, the strongest xiuzhe here was only at the Dao seeking stage!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Ask?"

Li Gongzi was a little speechless.

In her eyes, Dao seeking was just an insignificant small realm. She didn't expect that he was the strongest here.

"Let's go to the primitive mountain first!"

Tang Hao figured out the direction to Zhongzhou and headed there.

Soon, they came to a mountain range where the gate of the primitive mountain was located.

Looking at the mountain range from afar, Tang Hao's face was filled with nostalgia.

A few decades passed by in the blink of an eye.

The primitive mountain was still the same, but he was no longer the innocent young man.

When he first arrived, he was only at the foundation building realm. After a few decades, he had reached sixth level Saint realm. The primitive mountain, which he had once regarded as a giant, was just a small force. In his eyes, it was like an ant that he could destroy with a snap of his fingers.

"Go down!"

Tang Hao sighed and descended to the gate of the primitive mountain.