

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2059

“It should have been a year and a half!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and did some rough calculations.

He was quite satisfied with the speed at which he had completed three great DAOs in a year and a half.

After all, these three great DAOs were different from the reincarnation Dao and the flame Dao. Without the good conditions for comprehension, it was already not bad that he could comprehend them in one and a half years.

“Fellow cultivator Tang, congratulations on coming out of seclusion!”

Yun qingzi rushed over and congratulated him.

When he saw the five strange phenomena behind Tang Hao, he was shocked.

He had thought that after a year and a half, fellow cultivator Tang would only be able to comprehend two of them despite his monstrous talent. He did not expect that the result would be one more than he had expected.

“Congratulations! Congratulations!”

He congratulated again.

After him, more and more elders came to congratulate him.

Tang Hao exchanged pleasantries with them and learned more about the recent situation.

The news about young master Taixu caught his attention.

“Young master Taixu must be looking for something. He’s been running around Pangu and has been found in several dangerous places.” Yun qingzi said.

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, then understood.

Young master Taixu must be looking for Supreme blood!

He had heard from young master Li that the 33 heavens all had their own unique way of condensing blood. For example, the Vermillion Bird immortal blood of the Vermillion Bird heaven required the blood of the ancient divine beast Vermillion Bird to refine. So, the great void heaven naturally had its own unique way of refining.

Young master Taixu’s cultivation had already reached perfection, and he had comprehended most of the Dao laws. Back then, there were already seven Dao laws on the heavenly Peng mountain, which was more than what he had comprehended now. There was no need for him to comprehend any more.

“It seems like I have to hurry up and not fall behind him!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. His expression was grave.

He had been comprehending Dao for a year and a half. During this time, young master Taixu might have already found the treasure he needed and could condense blood. This would put him far ahead of him.

“Five types of Dao laws at large success. Compared to his seven types of Dao laws, his combat strength shouldn’t be much weaker. It’s almost there. Next is the blood solidification ...”

“However, blood solidification is a troublesome matter. It’s too difficult to gather the blood of Immortals, Buddhas, gods, demons, and demons. There’s still a place to find the demon blood, but where can we start looking for the Buddha blood?”

Tang Hao’s brows furrowed as he pondered.

The chaos Scripture was too difficult. It was a little perverted.

“Forget it, I’ll give it a try. If it doesn’t work, then I won’t cultivate it!” Tang Hao was helpless.

He spent two days Collecting the Divine herbs he had accumulated over the past year and a half. He then refined the divine pill and handed it to Yun qingzi before leaving the gate of fortune.

He wanted to go to the demon burial abyss and see if he could find a drop of ancient demonic god blood.

To be safe, after he left the mountain, he continuously shuttled through the void and took a detour. It took him a little more time to reach the demon burial abyss.

He charged in directly. His primordial spirit was extremely powerful, and the black mist formed by the demonic Qi could not affect him at all.

He met no obstacles along the way and arrived at the abyss.

At this place, the demonic Qi became even more intense. Normal fifth or sixth tribulation cultivators would be affected.

Tang Hao didn’t rush in immediately. He took out the moonlight Treasure King Kasaya and put it on.

The demonic Qi in the abyss was even more powerful. To be safe, he had to make preparations first.

This Kasaya was the most precious treasure of Buddhism. As long as he put it on, he would not be afraid of the demonic Qi.

Then, he bent down and rushed in.

In the abyss, it was pitch-black, and the surroundings were filled with pitch-black demonic Qi. It blocked his divine sense, making him unable to probe far.

He went all the way down for a full hour, but he still didn't see the bottom.

"Just how deep is this demon burial abyss?"

Tang Hao was shocked.

Although his speed wasn't fast, he had descended at least a few hundred thousand feet in this half an hour, but he still couldn't see the bottom.

The demonic Qi was getting thicker and thicker. Without the Suan Ni's protection, it would be difficult for Tang Hao to come here with his perfected six tribulations cultivation base.

Along the way, Tang Hao encountered many evil creatures that had been eroded by demonic Qi and died of madness, turning into Yin corpses.

These evil beings were clearly Saints of the fifth or sixth tribulation.

Tang Hao did not bother with them. He avoided them and continued to venture deeper.

There was one time when Tang Hao Ran into an evil being that seemed to be at the seventh tribulation. He broke out in a cold sweat.

With his current strength, how could he be a match for a seventh tribulation!

Fortunately, the evil creature seemed to hate the Buddha's light. It stared at him for a while and then went away.

Tang Hao heaved a sigh of relief.

He became more and more careful.

After another hour, he finally reached the bottom. The demonic Qi here was so strong that even the Tao Wu couldn't resist it. He had no choice but to activate his Buddha body to resist the corrosion of the demonic Qi.

He composed himself and then carefully descended a distance.

Then, two rays of divine light shot out of his eyes and he looked down.

Through the thick demonic Qi, he could vaguely see an unimaginably huge skeleton lying at the bottom of the abyss.

"Is this the ancient demon God?"

Tang Hao was shocked when he looked at it.

This Demon God's corpse was even bigger than the God that had descended to Donglin.

The pitch-black demonic Qi was coming from the skeleton of this demonic god, and it was endless.

“Black bone!”

Tang Hao was surprised when he saw the skeleton.

The skeleton of this fiend God was completely black.

Upon a closer look, one could see that there were a few holes on the skeleton. These holes were extremely smooth, as if they had been cut by someone.

“Only an eighth tribulation or even a ninth tribulation Almighty can cut through the fiendcelestial bone!”

Tang Hao said to himself.

This was the skeleton of an ancient demonic god. A 7th tribulation cultivator would not be able to cut it open. He would need to be at least 8th tribulation to do so.

Nowadays, there were very few 8th tribulation experts. However, in ancient times, there were many 8th tribulation and 9th tribulation experts. It was said that the demon God’s skeleton had existed since ancient times.

“The bones are still there, but what about the blood?”

Tang Hao continued to descend and approached the skeleton. He began to search for the demon blood.

However, after searching for a long time, he could not find a single drop of blood.

“This Demon God’s corpse is too ancient. Its flesh and blood seem to have rotted and dissipated, leaving only a skeleton.”

Tang Hao was a little disappointed.

This was the only place where he could find the demon blood. If this place didn’t have it, where could he find it?

He searched again, but there was still nothing. Tang Hao could only give up.

“This set of Demon God bones is not bad!”

Tang Hao’s heart stirred as he looked at the fiendcelestial bone.

“Why don’t we ... Cut a section?”

Tang Hao’s hands were itching.

This set of demonic god bones was a huge treasure, and one would be rich if they could cut a piece of it.

“Why don’t we just cut a small section?”

Tang Hao hesitated for a moment, but he could not hold himself back. He landed in front of the skeleton.