The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2120

Ripples appeared in the void somewhere in the North Sea, and a figure stepped out.

He looked around and then retracted his gaze.

The great void heaven cultivators and the night Lord did not chase after him.

"The night patriarch's strength should not be considered very powerful among the seven tribulations. The night clan's most powerful skills are their assassination techniques and their use of poison. In a head-on confrontation, they are not as good as some of the other clan Masters."

Tang Hao mumbled.

The punch just now was to test the night Lord's strength on purpose. He wanted to see how big the gap was between him and the head of a clan.

The night patriarch was undoubtedly much stronger than him, but not overwhelmingly. He could completely resist.

"If it were any other clan leader, I would have the strength to fight them. Moreover, I have ye Xi with me. Even if I can't defeat them, I can easily retreat. They can't stop me!"

Tang Hao smiled. He felt much more relaxed.

"I have to thank young master Taixu!"

Tang Hao sighed.

If young master Taixu had not given him a drop of blood, he would not have been able to stop the night patriarch and let go of his Heavenly Tribulation.

Furthermore, young master Taixu had given him many treasures.

"The immortal execution king ring!"

Tang Hao took out the ring that he had taken from young master Taixu. He weighed it in his hand and grinned.

This ring was the one that young master Taixu had obtained at the treasure falling ceremony. It belonged to immortal execution King, one of the 100 ancient Immortals.

He opened the ring and took a look. His eyes were almost dazzled by the dazzling light.

In this boundless space of the ring, there were countless treasures. Immortal crystals, spirit herbs, tribulation weapons, all of them were piled up into small mountains. The colorful light of the treasures dazzled Tang Hao's eyes.

A part of this was the immortal execution King's collection, while the rest were young master Taixu 's.

Young master Taixu was as lucky as Tang Hao. He had encountered many fortuitous encounters and obtained many treasures during his cultivation journey. All of his collections were here, which was a good opportunity for him.

"I'm f * cking rich this time!"

Tang Hao looked around and was stunned.

The treasures of the entire heavenly Peng mountain could not even compare to the number of treasures young master Taixu had.

All kinds of rare spirit herbs, 7th tribulation and 8th tribulation ancient tribulation weapons, as well as all kinds of ancient cultivation techniques, elixirs, and divine materials, once put outside, would be treasures that people would fight over.

Of course, with his current realm, he had no use for these things. However, he could give them to the gate of fortune or the Kunlun Sect. With so many cultivation resources, he didn't know how many advanced Saints he could create.

"Hurry up! Come out and do your work!"

Tang Hao summoned a group of split souls and began to organize the treasures.

After a few more rounds, he finally exited the spatial ring.

"This is a Supreme martial artist's ring. The space inside it is so huge that even the space of all the Rings I have added together isn't as big as this. I'll just use this ring in the future."

Tang Hao thought for a moment, then took off the ring on his finger and replaced it with the immortal execution king ring.

"A Supreme ring, a Supreme armor, and a supreme weapon. I have a complete set!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself.

"There seems to be too many treasures!"

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. He was troubled.

Just his main body alone had a set of three Supreme weapons. Let alone his two clones, each of them had two Supreme weapons. In total, he had seven Supreme weapons.

One had to know that this was a supreme weapon. An ancient race being would only have one at most. Yet, he had seven of them. If word of this got out, he would definitely be envied to death.

"That's not all, I still have four more!"

Tang Hao took out the other four treasures he had obtained from young master Taixu, including the one he had obtained from the clone of the divine demon vital embryo. There were two pieces of armor, a magic sword, and a halberd.

The four treasures were all Supreme artifacts.

These treasures were all young master Taixu's own. They had not been branded by the elders of the great void heaven, just like ye Xi 's. That was why Tang Hao could easily seize them.

"Al! There are too many treasures!"

Tang Hao heaved a long sigh as he held the four treasures.

He was really a little vexed. With these four, he had eleven Supreme weapons. It was really too many.

If there was anyone else here, they would probably vomit blood at this moment. Supreme weapons were treasures that everyone yearned for but could not obtain. Yet, this fellow was actually worried about having more.

"How should we split it?"

Tang Hao first erased the marks on the four treasures, then placed them in front of him and began to study them.

He had one set for himself and one set for his two clones. He didn't need more for the time being.

After all, these were Supreme weapons. They were too important and he couldn't give them away so easily. Emperor weapons were nothing to him and he could give them to Daoist yinfeng and the others easily. However, it was a different story for Supreme weapons.

"These two armors are both Men 's. I don't think sis Xiangyi will like them either ..."

"How about this, I won't touch the treasures on me. I'll use the Nightingale, King ROC's divine halberd, and this immortal execution king ring."

"The second clone uses Buddhist treasures. The moonlight Treasure King Kasaya and the Thunder mirror are perfect for him. We don't need to use them. The first clone's Taiyi mind-clearing banner can be exchanged for the Golden armor young master Taixu is wearing. This golden armor has a great origin as well. It might be the item of a hundred Celestials."

"His red bow can be exchanged for a halberd, it's more convenient!"

"I'll give the Taiyi mind-clearing banner and the red bow to sis Xiangyi. I'll also give the God-demon vital embryo to her. I'll also give the battle armor and the sword to the God-demon vital embryo."

Tang Hao pondered for a while and finally came up with the perfect distribution method.

With that, sis Xiangyi's strength would increase greatly, and she would be able to protect herself even if he was not around.

"Alright, I'm done!"

After Tang Hao made the decision, he sent his first clone out to exchange for the treasure.

Then, he opened the mobile immortal's cave and walked in.

He had given the God demon vital embryo and the four Supreme artifacts to sis Xiangyi.

On the way, he also took care of the spiritual herbs. He took out the rare spiritual herbs he had obtained from young master Taixu's ring and asked Xianyun to plant them. Then, he took all the divine herbs that had been born in the past three years and brought them out.

"Let's go to the Buddhist Kingdom to take a look!"

When the great void heaven cultivators arrived, Tang Hao had just completed his blood solidification realm. After he used his heavenly eye to observe the great void heaven's actions, he was already prepared to fight young master Taixu. He had no time at all.

Now that he was free, he naturally had to go take a look.

The Buddhist Kingdom had changed a lot in the past three years.

Before he went into seclusion, he had taken in 50 million more mortals, with a total of 100 million mortals. After more than three years of development, Buddhism had become extremely prosperous, and Buddhist temples were everywhere.

Under the efforts of his soul clones and avatars, the number of devout believers had also doubled. Before he went into seclusion, he only had a few hundred thousand followers, but now, he had more than five million.

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao looked around and was satisfied.

If the Buddhist Kingdom continued to develop, it would be able to produce more believers and provide more power of incense. By then, it would be able to support his second avatar to advance to the seventh tribulation.

"Where should I go now?"

Tang Hao felt relaxed after leaving the Buddhist Kingdom.

After advancing to the seventh tribulation, even his mentality was different. In the past, he had to be cautious with every step and had all kinds of concerns, but now that he was strong enough, he had no concerns at all. Pangu was so big that he could do whatever he wanted.

"Let's go to the southern Wilderness first. The Han clan is there! It's been so long, it's time to go find them!"

Tang Hao muttered to himself as he looked to the South.

Then, his figure moved and he rushed away.