## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2165

In the blink of an eye, more than a month had passed.

The storm that had swept across the world had not yet subsided.

The people of the world were still fervently discussing the newly ascended divine Lord Tang and the celebration that had shaken Pangu.

Thousands of races had gathered, and the eldest young master of the thirty-three heavens had arrived in person. The scale of the celebration was unprecedentedly Grand, and it was still talked about with great relish by the world today.

The relationship between divine Lord Tang and those women was the focus of attention.

In the center of this commotion, the creation gate, the atmosphere was unusually calm.

The disciples and elders were all cultivating hard.

During the celebration, the various races presented countless treasures. Among them, there were many elixirs that could increase cultivation and divine medicine. These were all distributed.

Tang Hao also gave a portion of the countless treasures he had obtained from young master Taixu's ring to Yun qingzi.

There were many people who had broken through to the Saint realm. Even among the six tribulations elders, there were many who had broken through. There were even more late stage and perfected six tribulations elders.

The strength of the entire gate of fortune had increased by a large margin.

Tang Hao had been busy with increasing the strength of his two clones.

He was already at the 7th tribulation, and it was not easy for him to increase his cultivation. However, his two avatars were still at the peak of the 6th tribulation, and had a lot of room for improvement. When these two avatars advanced to the 7th tribulation, his strength would increase by several times.

He had given all of the divine medicine he had to his first clone to consume. He had also refined quite a few pills for his first clone.

Of the two great clones, the first clone's cultivation was the easiest to improve. As long as there was spiritual essence, it could directly smash all the way to the seventh tribulation.

The second clone was a little more troublesome, as it required the power of incense.

In order to cultivate more devout believers, Tang Hao made a special trip and took in another fifty million mortals. The number of mortals in the Buddhist Kingdom had reached one hundred and fifty million.

He also entered the Buddhist Kingdom from time to time to patrol and help to cultivate believers.

In just over a month, there were hundreds of thousands of devout believers.

These believers continuously produced the power of incense, which was absorbed by the second clone.

When he was not cultivating, Tang Hao also spent some time with sis Xiangyi and the others.

Such days were dull and pleasant.

One day, Tang Hao was in his cave abode tending to his spirit herbs when he heard someone call for him. He went out to take a look and saw Yun qingzi.

"The Ling clan's old ancestor is here! He wants to see you!"

Yun qingzi said.

"Senior Ling Zhanxu?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

"Right! It was him! He seems to have something urgent to tell you!" Yun qingzi said with a nod.

"What could he be here for?"

Tang Hao was confused.

"Let's go! Let's go take a look!"

Tang Hao thought for a moment, then walked toward the main hall.

"Hahaha! Little Tang, long time no see, how are you?"

Tang Hao landed in front of the palace Hall. Ling Zhanxu laughed heartily as he walked out of the palace Hall to welcome him.

"Senior Ling!"

"Master!" Tang Hao bowed.

"Hey! Why are we still being so polite! Aren't you treating me as an outsider?" Ling Zhanxu waved his hand.

"I heard from elder Yunqing that you have something urgent to discuss with me, senior?" Tang Hao smiled.

"It's really an urgent matter. We can't delay any longer. Let's go now. I'll tell you the details on the way!" As Ling Zhanxu spoke, he pulled Tang Hao along and left in a hurry.

Tang Hao was a little confused, but he suppressed his curiosity and followed him out of the sect.

Ling Zhanxu flicked his hand and took out a small and exquisite boat. He then sat on it.

Then, the treasured boat sped towards the North.

"This time, we are going to the ruins of North Sea!" Ling Zhanxu said.

"What's there?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"An immortal Palace!"

Ling Zhanxu looked at Tang Hao as he spoke.

"The immortal Palace?"

Tang Hao's expression changed when he heard that.

Since it could be crowned as the immortal Palace, it must be related to an ancient Supreme figure.

"Here's what happened. A few days ago, a few fellow Daoists were picking herbs in the depths of the ruins of North Sea and encountered a rare ancient beast. While they were chasing the beast, they accidentally found a Palace in the deep sea."

"This Palace isn't ordinary. It's covered in a five-colored divine light, and it's clearly extraordinary. They've already explored it, and the divine light is extremely powerful. It's a Supreme artifact, and they can't break through it and enter the palace with their strength."

"So, after they came out, they contacted many fellow Daoists and prepared to go in and have a look. But who knew that the news was somehow leaked and spread among the seven tribulations. I've just received the news and rushed over to the desolate north."

"I thought that since I was going the same way, I would come to your gate of fortune and bring you along. That way, I would still be able to make it in time."

Ling Zhanxu briefly explained the situation.

"I see!"

Tang Hao said.

"Many thanks, senior!" Then, he expressed his thanks.

"Hey! What's there to thank? we're all on the same side, and you're pretty strong too. If we join hands, we'll have a greater chance." Ling Zhanxu laughed heartily.

"However, I only know the general situation. I don't know anything about the origin of that Palace or the dangers inside. You have to be careful."

"Also, there should be a lot of people coming this time, many of whom you've never seen before. There are many seven tribulations in our Pangu clan. In addition to the clan leaders you've seen, there will be many itinerant cultivators, sect members, and even demons. You must be careful."

As Ling Zhanxu spoke, he revealed a serious expression.

"Senior, don't worry!"

Tang Hao said with a smile.

"That's good!"

Ling Zhanxu said with a nod.

As the two conversed, the boat continued to speed up, and soon, they left the desolate north and entered the North Sea.

A few hours later, they reached the depths of the ocean.

"Soon!"

Ling Zhanxu said as he looked into the distance.

"It should be under that sea!"

After a while, a divine light came from another direction and fell into the sea in front of them.

It was obvious that this was a seventh tribulation xiuzhe who had rushed over after receiving the news.

When they reached that area of the sea, the two of them put away their treasured boat and also plunged in.

Before entering the sea, Tang Hao turned his head and looked around as if he was observing the situation in his surroundings. However, his gaze, intentionally or unintentionally, swept toward a certain spot in the void.

After that, he entered the sea.

After about half an hour, a ripple suddenly appeared in the void, and several figures could be vaguely seen inside.

"Hmph! This kid has finally come out!"

One of them snorted coldly. His tone was cold and filled with killing intent.

This person was dressed in a blood-red robe and had a malicious aura. He was old demon blood Yin.

"That old man from the Ling clan is not easy to deal with!"

"That kid's strength is not bad. With the addition of old Ling, we don't have much confidence!"

The few people beside him said.

These people's tone was a little gloomy, and their bodies exuded a strong evil Qi.

"Let's follow him first. There are many fellow Daoists here, so there should be some treasure. If we can't kill that kid, we'll take the treasure. We can't let that kid take the treasure."

Old demon blood Yin said.

"Alright!"

The rest of the people responded.

The next moment, the ripples disappeared, and these people directly passed through the void and entered the sea.