

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2167

In front of the immortal Palace, spiritual lights kept flashing.

In the void around him, the faintly discernible aura continued to increase.

These were the seven tribulation xiuzhe who had rushed over after receiving the news.

Every time a new xiuzhe arrived, Ling Zhanxu would introduce them to Tang Hao in a low voice.

When the xiuzhe saw Tang Hao, they were all surprised.

After waiting for about four hours, the number of xiuzhe here had increased to more than one hundred people, and this did not include the xiuzhe hidden in the void.

“More than a hundred people, I think it’s about time! If we attack together, we can definitely break through this layer of divine light and enter the immortal Palace. If we wait any longer, more people will come.”

At this time, there was finally a xiuzhe that couldn’t bear it anymore.

“That’s right! The news has already spread, and more fellow Daoists are on their way. If we wait any longer, it won’t be just a few hundred people, but thousands. At that time, it’ll be even more difficult to snatch the treasure.”

Someone immediately responded.

Hearing this, the cultivators all nodded in agreement.

Everyone hoped that the fewer people there were, the better. If it wasn’t for the fact that this divine light was too powerful and couldn’t be broken through by just a few people, they would have taken action long ago and wouldn’t have waited here.

“More than a hundred. That’s enough. Let’s do it!”

“Good! Let’s attack together and break this layer of divine light. Then, we’ll take the treasure with our own abilities!”

The group of 7th tribulation experts shouted and attacked.

In an instant, powerful auras burst out, shaking the ocean currents.

All of the 7th tribulation cultivators unleashed their powers. Some of them used Water-type spells and formed huge Dragons that pounced towards the layer of divine light. Some of them took out their treasures and attacked the divine light.

There were all kinds of treasures, such as flying swords, mirrors, seals, and so on. All of them exuded powerful auras. Tang Hao saw many Supreme weapons and some Emperor weapons.

Not all seven tribulations had a supreme weapon. The Supreme weapons wielded by the clan Masters were passed down by their ancestors. For example, Sir God Xue Yin had only obtained one by chance.

There would always be people who were not so lucky, so they could only use Emperor artifacts.

“Let’s do it too, Tang kid!”

Ling Zhanxu stretched out his hand and a golden battle spear appeared in his palm.

“This is the treasure of our Ling clan. It was forged by our Ling clan’s ancestor using the spine of a true dragon. It contains a true dragon’s soul and is extremely powerful. Our Ling clan’s ancestor once wielded this spear and swept across the world, creating an unparalleled reputation.”

Ling Zhanxu shouted.

He held the battle spear in his hand and threw it at the layer of divine light.

OWW!

A deafening dragon roar.

A giant Golden Dragon rushed out of the battle spear and let out a long roar!

“Good treasure!”

Tang Hao exclaimed when he looked at it.

The Ling clan’s battle spear wasn’t ordinary. It was even more powerful than his great force thunderous Sound Mirror. However, this wasn’t surprising. In the ancient times, the Ling clan was a famous clan. The Ling clan’s ancestor was unrivaled and naturally could refine such a powerful tribulation weapon.

“Hahaha! Little brat Tang, don’t be envious. This spear of my Ling clan is far inferior to your halberd.”

Ling Zhan smiled.

The Ling clan’s primogenitor spear was indeed powerful and could definitely be ranked in the top fifty among the Supreme treasures of the ten thousand races of the Pangu clan. However, it was still lacking compared to the treasures of the ancient vicious ten.

Tang Hao smiled. He did not use the divine halberd. Instead, he took out the mirror of thunder and lightning and fired a beam of divine light.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With a loud boom, the beams of light struck the five-colored divine light.

In the beginning, the five-colored divine light was unmoving and as firm as a rock. However, after a quarter of an hour, it began to shake, and its brilliance gradually weakened.

“It’s effective!”

All the cultivators were overjoyed.

They were afraid that the divine light was too powerful and that they could not break through it with their seven tribulations. Then, they could only watch helplessly.

After another fifteen minutes of bombardment, the divine light had become extremely thin, and the situation inside could be vaguely seen.

“That’s ... Dayan?”

“Heavens! Could this be the palace of one of the hundred ancient Immortals, the Grand Yan immortal venerable?”

When they saw the stele inside, all the cultivators were excited.

“The Grand Yan immortal venerable was an ancient alchemy God. There must be countless divine elixirs and even immortal elixirs in his legacy Palace!”

Their breathing became a little rushed.

The lost Palace of one of the hundred ancient Immortals was already attractive enough, and this person was also an alchemy God. This was enough to make any cultivator in the world go crazy.

“Hurry up! We must enter the immortal Palace as soon as possible!”

Then, they became anxious.

They had never thought that this immortal Palace would have such a great origin. At this moment, they just wanted to enter the immortal Palace as soon as possible and find the treasure.

In the surrounding void, there were also exclamations.

These xiuzhe couldn’t hold back anymore. Many of them walked out from the ripples in the void and attacked the five-colored divine light.

With so many people attacking at the same time, the five-colored divine light was shattered in less than a quarter of an hour, and the immortal Palace inside was completely revealed.

“Let’s go!”

The group of cultivators couldn’t hold back anymore and rushed toward the immortal Palace.

“Fellow Daoist Ling, fellow Daoist Tang, we’re off!”

Sir gods Qing and Zi greeted them when they passed by Tang Hao and the others.

“Fellow Daoists, I’ll be going too!”

Many Sir gods who were on good terms with the two of them greeted them or nodded in acknowledgment when they passed.

“Old Ling, be careful later!”

Not far in front of the two of them, before the group entered, they swept their gazes over.

The person who spoke was a middle-aged man in a white robe. He had a thin face and a gloomy expression. He glanced at the two of them with a cold gaze and a sneer on his face.

Tang Hao looked over and furrowed his brows.

This person’s name was Li Changhe. Although his surname was Li, he was not a member of the Li clan. Instead, he was a sect master, the sect master of the Qing Yuan sect.

The Qing Yuan sect was also quite famous in Pangu. Although it was not as powerful as top sects like Yuhua and Martial God Mountain, its strength could definitely be ranked in the top twenty.

According to Senior Ling, this person was an old enemy of his and had been fighting with him for more than a hundred years.

Furthermore, the Qing Yuan sect and the Yao clan were very close.

A month ago, many sects from all over Pangu had come for the celebration, but the Qing Yuan sect was not one of them.

“Old man Li, you don’t have to worry!”

Ling Zhanxu said coldly.

“Swish!”

Li Changhe laughed coldly. His eyes shifted to Tang Hao.

He sized her up, and the sneer on the corner of his mouth became more obvious.

“You’re quite a demon. You’re so young but you’ve already advanced to the seventh calamity and defeated Sir God Xue Yin. However, don’t think that you’re so powerful that you can compete with an elder like me.”

He sneered.

“You just used the Buddha treasure to restrain Sir God Xue Yin. In terms of real strength, you are still far from it!”

“Instead of staying in the gate of fortune and consolidating your cultivation, you came to a place like this to fight for treasures with the seniors. Aren’t you courting death?”

He laughed sarcastically and looked at Ling Zhanxu.

“Old Ling, I really don’t know what you’re thinking. How dare you bring this kid here? he’s just a kid who has just advanced, do you think he can help you? There are so many senior cultivators here, and it’s the Paragon immortal Palace. It’s full of danger, and if he’s not careful, he’ll die inside.”

“At that time, the youngest divine Lord and the future peerless magnate will all be a joke!”

Ling Zhanxu’s face darkened.

Seeing this, Li Changhe became more and more proud. He laughed and turned around to fly toward the immortal Palace.

“This bastard!”

Ling Zhanxu’s face was ashen as he cursed.

Then, he looked at Tang Hao with a worried expression.

Old Li’s words were not without reason. He had been negligent. This place was not just any ordinary dangerous place. Little Tang had also just advanced not long ago. If something were to happen to him, what would he do?

“Senior, don’t worry! It’s just a little bit of danger, it’s nothing!”

Tang Hao could tell what he was thinking and smiled.

“This ... That’s true!”

Ling Zhanxu hesitated for a moment, but he still nodded.

This brat was not like the few brats of his Ling clan. He had experienced many hardships along the way and had seen all sorts of storms. This little bit of danger was nothing.

“Let’s go!”

He shouted in a low voice and took the lead.

Tang Hao followed closely behind him and dashed toward the gate of the immortal Palace.