

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2169

“That’s amazing!”

“As expected of one of the hundred ancient Celestials!”

The Group of Seven tribulations exclaimed in admiration, their expressions extremely excited.

When they came in, they didn’t expect that this immortal Palace was a treasure. Moreover, this treasure was made of divine materials.

Divine materials, divine materials. The reason why they were called divine materials was because they were rare and precious. To use divine materials to build such a huge immortal Palace was too amazing. They didn’t even dare to think about it.

Even the wealthy great void heaven and other ancient orthodoxies would not have the boldness to construct such a divine Palace.

“The core of the immortal Palace must be hidden somewhere! Quick, we must find it first and snatch it!”

“Oh right! As long as we can seize the core and control the immortal Palace, all the treasures in the immortal Palace will be ours!”

All the cultivators’ expressions became fanatical.

They rushed out impatiently and scattered to various parts of the immortal Palace, starting to find the core that controlled the immortal Palace.

“What a big move!”

Tang Hao stood in the hall. He turned around and looked around. He was shocked.

This Great Yan gold was the same as the great void true gold and the creation true gold. They were all postcelestial divine materials. In terms of quality, it might be slightly worse, but it would not be too bad.

Back at the creation ceremony, he had only obtained a small mountain-sized piece of creation true gold, and it had already caused a sensation. The immortal Palace in front of him was unimaginably huge, and it was more than ten thousand times the size of that piece of creation true gold.

The ten thousand year old ice sea god metal that he had obtained in the North Sea was rather substantial, but it was still far from the scale of this immortal Palace. Furthermore, in terms of quality, the ten thousand year ice sea god metal was far inferior to this Great Yan gold.

“If I refine this immortal Palace into my Immortal mansion, then the size of My Immortal mansion will be expanded countless times, and it will become even harder and stronger!”

Tang Hao was excited.

His immortal mansion had been refined with many kinds of divine materials. After several rebuilds, his immortal mansion had become more and more powerful. Before, he was invincible among the 6th tribulation. Even young master Taixu's immortal mansion couldn't defeat his.

Even these seven tribulation old monsters might not have an immortal mansion stronger than his.

If he could refine this immortal Palace and make it his own, Tang Hao was confident that he could create an even more powerful immortal abode.

"The immortal mansion is the foundation of a cultivator. The stronger the immortal mansion is, the stronger the foundation of the cultivator. Moreover, the immortal mansion is also equivalent to a Natal treasure. In one's hands, one can exert great power."

"The power of an Emperor weapon in the hands of a seventh tribulation expert might be similar to the power of his Natal immortal mansion! However, most xiuzhe don't dare to take the risk with their immortal mansions!"

"My treasures are all Supreme weapons, and most of these old monsters have one too. Supreme weapons are the best treasures at the moment, and above them are fairy weapons. But Where can I find fairy weapons? these things are hard to come by."

"However, I can strengthen the immortal abode, continuously reforge and evolve it, making the power of the gods Palace even stronger. One day, the power of the gods Palace in my hands will be able to catch up to Supreme weapons, or even surpass them."

Tang Hao's heart began to race when he thought of this.

When he created the gods Palace, he had already had such a vision. He wanted to create the most powerful immortal mansion in the world, which would suppress all the Supreme weapons in the world.

In the past, his cultivation level was low and this dream was too far away. But now that he had reached the seventh tribulation, there was a glimmer of hope.

"Tang kid, what are you waiting for? hurry up and go!"

Seeing that Tang Hao was still standing there in a daze, Ling Zhanxu strode forward and pulled him out of the room in a hurry.

"Ah ..."

Tang Hao opened his mouth and shouted.

He still wanted to stay and try out his pig slaughtering knife!

This Great Yan true gold was indeed hard and had been refined into one by the great Yan immortal venerable. Even those seven tribulations couldn't shake it, but he still had a trump card, that strange pig slaughtering knife!

If he used this knife, he might be able to dig it out, and then he wouldn't have to fight for the core.

Tang Hao was well aware of his own strength. After all, he had just broken through and only had five drops of immortal blood. How could he possibly snatch the immortal Palace's core from a group of old monsters with dozens of drops of immortal blood?

"What are you sighing for? Hurry up and leave! We have to move fast and not let them get ahead of us. If they really take control of the immortal Palace, then we'll lose everything!"

Ling Zhanxu mumbled to himself as he pulled him out of the hall and towards the center of the immortal Palace.

"Hahaha! I really didn't expect that we would encounter such a good thing just by following this kid!"

"An immortal Palace made entirely of divine materials. It's a rare treasure!"

After the two of them left, a ripple appeared in the void of the hall, and four figures came out in a single file.

They laughed out loud, their faces filled with joy.

This time, they had come to kill that kid, but they did not expect to encounter such a good thing!

If it wasn't for this brat, they would definitely have missed out on such a rare treasure!

"This kid is our Lucky Star!"

"Hahaha! Brother Blood Yin, we're quite lucky!"

They looked around the hall and laughed in joy.

"We must get this immortal Palace!"

"Yes, yes! The immortal Palace is important, but as for that brat, let's forget about him this time. Anyway, with Ling Zhanxu around, we might not be able to kill him. It's more important to get the treasure first!"

They discussed.

Seeing such a divine Palace, their eyes were all red. In their eyes, there was only treasure. Who would still think about that kid?

"Alright! Let's get the treasure first!"

Although Sir God Xue Yin was unwilling, he still nodded.

In comparison, the treasure was more important. After all, that kid wouldn't run away, and there would still be opportunities to deal with him in the future. However, this immortal Palace would be gone once he missed it.

Moreover, as long as they seized the immortal Palace and obtained all the treasures left behind by the great Yan immortal venerable, their strength would definitely increase greatly. At that time, it would be even easier to deal with that kid.

"Let's go! Let's go and find it too!"

They impatiently rushed out and began to search.

Behind them, there were also many people who rushed in from the outside. After a slight pause, they rushed into the immortal Palace.

The cultivators scattered in all directions of the immortal Palace, searching everywhere.

For a moment, the sky above the immortal Palace was filled with magnificent immortal light, and powerful divine senses swept around.

However, such a search was obviously in vain. This immortal Palace was too large, and there were thousands of pavilions and halls of all sizes. Each of them was made of divine materials and was shrouded in brilliant divine light.

Some of the palaces were protected by restrictive spells and arrays. Spiritual will couldn't see through them at all. Only by breaking the restrictive spells and arrays and entering the palace could one see clearly.

Soon, all the cultivators noticed this and they all descended. They each chose a Hall and began to break the restrictions or arrays.

Ling Zhanxu led Tang Hao around the place and landed in front of a large hall.

"I think this Palace is not bad. Look at how grand it is. It looks like some great treasure has been placed there. Let's go in and take a look. Maybe the core of the immortal Palace is hidden inside."

As Ling Zhanxu spoke, he let out a low groan and took out his golden battle spear, beginning to attack.