

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2170

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A loud boom reverberated in the sky above the immortal Palace.

In every corner of the immortal Palace, there was a dazzling immortal radiance. It was a group of seven tribulations bombarding the restrictions and arrays of the various halls.

In the center of the immortal Palace, in front of a Grand Hall, Tang Hao and Ling Zhanxu were bombarding the restriction together.

This was an ordinary protective restriction. It would open up a circle of light to guard the main hall inside. This kind of restriction was very common and could be seen in many clans and sects.

However, this was, after all, a restriction set up by the great Yan immortal venerable, who was also a God-level existence in the array Dao. Even if it was a restriction set up by him casually, it would be quite difficult for a seventh tribulation to break it.

The two of them attacked with all their might, and it took them half an hour to break the restriction.

When he entered, he saw that there were a few pill cauldrons in the hall. They were of different shapes and sizes. One of them was entirely bronze in color and had an ancient and simple design. There were only some patterns of plants carved on the body of the cauldron.

One of them was entirely golden, and divine light circulated around it. A few golden dragons coiled around the round cauldron.

There was also a wooden cauldron that was completely black and had a very simple design. It gave off an icy aura ...

There were a few more that looked different and had different auras.

Tang Hao's eyes lit up when he looked at them. His eyes were burning with desire.

"They are all 8th tribulation Supreme grade pill cauldrons!"

He stepped forward to take a look and exclaimed in surprise.

He had seen these cauldrons before. They were second only to the Shennong cauldron, which was a nine tribulations cauldron and belonged to the ancient alchemy God, Bai Feng.

In other words, these pill cauldrons were only inferior to the nine tribulations divine cauldron.

"These cauldrons must have been famous top quality in the ancient times. They might have been refined by the great Yan immortal venerable himself, or he collected them himself and stored them here." Tang Hao guessed.

“An 8th tribulation cauldron? What a good treasure!”

Ling Zhanxu swept his gaze around the hall and was a little disappointed when he did not see the core of the immortal Palace. However, after hearing what he had to say, he revealed an excited expression.

A pill cauldron was an item that was even more precious than an ordinary tribulation tool.

An 8th tribulation pill cauldron was definitely more precious than an 8th tribulation tribulation weapon. This was common knowledge in the cultivation world.

In Pangu, there were many 8th tribulation weapons, but there were very few 8th tribulation pill cauldrons, and every one of them was a famous cauldron.

“These aren’t ordinary cauldrons of the eighth tribulation. They’re of the highest quality, just like Emperor artifacts. They far exceed ordinary eighth tribulation cauldrons!” Tang Hao said to him.

“Good boy, that’s amazing!”

Ling Zhanxu was speechless.

A pill cauldron that was comparable to an Emperor artifact was a treasure that only existed in those ancient pill Dao factions. For example, the Yao clan, great void heaven, and other famous pill Dao factions. His Ling clan did not even have one.

Right now, there were seven of these Supreme-grade pill cauldrons in front of him.

“I’m rich!”

He stared at the pill cauldrons and rubbed his hands, his eyes shining.

“Brat Tang, I know that your alchemy Dao is powerful and that you need these cauldrons more than my Ling clan. However, my Ling clan doesn’t have such treasures yet. Look, I’ll take one and you can take the other six. What do you think?”

He said after a moment of silence.

“Alright!” Tang Hao nodded.

The Fortune alchemy Dao was the center of the world’s alchemy Dao. It gathered countless alchemy Saints and needed these cauldrons more than the Ling clan.

Ling Zhanxu was overjoyed. He went forward and picked one.

“Mm! This cauldron is not bad, it’s impressive enough!”

What he had his eyes on was the Golden cauldron with a Golden Dragon coiled around it.

Tang Hao stepped forward and collected the remaining six.

He was prepared to give these cauldrons to Fu Yunzi after he returned so that he could distribute them to the grandmasters of alchemy in the sect. This way, he would be able to greatly improve his ability in the art of alchemy.

“Looks like we’re in luck! I got a good treasure the moment I came up!”

Ling Zhanxu kept the cauldron and laughed in joy.

“Let’s go! Let’s hurry to the next one!” Then, he brought Tang Hao with him and rushed out. They found a Palace and continued to bombard it.

This time, he didn’t gain much. There was nothing in the hall except for some decorations.

“This stool, this mirror, and this curtain. Take them all. Don’t let even a strand of hair escape.”

With a wave of his hand, Ling Zhanxu swept all the items in the hall and kept them in his bag.

“Little Tang, look at these tiles and pillars. They’re all treasures! If it wasn’t for the fact that I couldn’t pry it open, I would’ve already robbed everything!”

Ling Zhanxu stood in the middle of the empty Hall and looked around. He sighed and his face was filled with pain.

Tang Hao’s expression was strange.

When it came to searching for treasures, the two of them were surprisingly similar, both like locusts.

“Yup! It’s such a pity!”

Tang Hao sighed.

The two of them sighed and continued to bombard a Hall.

Soon, half a day had passed. The two of them had broken through five halls and found many good things. There were several bottles of ancient pills and many seventh or eighth tribulation tribulation weapons, which should have been made by the Grand Yan immortal venerable.

However, the two of them had never found the so-called core of the immortal Palace.

They would occasionally Scout the situation in all directions, but no one had found the core so far.

“Let’s continue searching!”

Ling Zhanxu’s primordial spirit left his body and scouted the surroundings again. Then, he returned to his body and said to Tang Hao,”

Tang Hao nodded and followed him.

At this moment, his expression suddenly changed, and he stopped in his tracks.

“What’s the matter, Tang kid?”

Ling Zhanxu was startled. He turned around and asked in surprise.

Tang Hao did not answer him. Instead, he raised his head, and his eyes flickered.

At this moment, his eyes penetrated through the palaces and looked at a stone gate standing in a corner of the immortal Palace.

At that moment, there were four figures standing in front of the door and one of them was Sir God Xue Yin.

The four of them stood in front of the door and looked inside. They were all shocked and dazed, as if they had seen some peerless treasure.

And within this door, there was a bright radiance that was constantly changing and was filled with a myriad of colors.

It was obvious that they had found an important treasure land.

There was a rare treasure inside the stone door.