The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2190

On a deserted island in the North Sea.

A figure tore through the void and descended.

He looked around and nodded in satisfaction.

"This place is not bad. It's perfect for reforging the immortal mansion!"

This deserted island was located in the ruins of the North Sea. Thunderstorms covered the entire Island, and the environment was extremely harsh. For many low-level Saints, it was a dangerous place.

But to Tang Hao, this was the best place to reforge the immortal mansion.

He had already finished designing the talisman matrix and the detailed structure. The next step was to refine the immortal Palace. This step was not easy, and it would cause too much commotion. It was not suitable to do it in the mountain of fortune, so he had found this place.

He landed on the island and waved his sleeve. Countless rays of light swept out and scattered in all directions.

One by one, the arrays were set up.

Then, two beams of light flashed above Tang Hao's head. His first and second clones leaped out and headed to the center of the formation to guard it.

Tang Hao's true body soared into the sky, sitting cross-legged in the air above the island.

He stretched out his hand, and a beam of divine light shot out. It instantly expanded and turned into a huge pool.

BOOM! BOOM!

As soon as this object appeared, the lightning from all directions was attracted and gathered.

In the blink of an eye, thousands of bolts of lightning entered the pool, turning into Thunder water that surged.

This was the lightning Pool!

Tang Hao redesigned the lightning Pool after he reached the pinnacle of both arrays and crafts.

Compared to the lightning Pool he had refined on the Qi Yuan planet, the newly born Lightning Pool in front of him was tens of thousands of times stronger.

He waved his hand, and another Lightning Pool flew out, drawing a portion of the lightning over.

Then, another one.

He kept waving his hands, and a total of 36 huge lightning pools were scattered around the island.

These 36 lightning pools completely exploded the sky. From the sky, endless lightning fell. Each of them was extremely thick, like a horned dragon. Many of the lightning were even pale gold in color, and they were even more powerful.

All of the lightning was absorbed by the lightning Pool.

Each of the lightning pools was surging with lightning water.

At a glance, the 36 lightning pools were like 36 huge furnaces, exuding an earth-shattering power.

"It's almost time!"

After waiting for more than two hours, Tang Hao moved again.

He flicked his sleeve and the great Yan immortal Palace flew out.

The immortal Palace expanded and instantly turned from the size of a palm to a huge object that stretched across the sky.

"Rise!"

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and shouted. The thirty-six lightning pools trembled violently, and the lightning water in them gushed out to cover the immortal Palace.

Then, Tang Hao's body was covered in a blood-red light.

The Red Lotus true fire gushed out madly and burned the immortal Palace together with the Thunder water.

The immortal Palace was a supreme weapon, and it was so huge that it was impossible to refine it with the Red Lotus primordial fire alone. That was why Tang Hao thought of using the power of the heavenly lightning.

The power of the heavenly lightning was endless. With his Red Lotus true fire, he only needed a few days to successfully refine this immortal Palace.

Tang Hao took out a few pills and swallowed them to replenish his immortal essence.

Then, he closed his eyes and concentrated on the furnace.

This refining process took more than a month.

More than half of the massive immortal Palace had been refined. Tang Hao forged all the great Yan gold he had obtained into bricks and kept them.

Under the burning of the Thunder and fire, the palaces collapsed and melted one after another ...

After another half a month, the last palace was finally refined, and he obtained tens of thousands of huge gold bricks.

"It's done!"

Tang Hao opened his eyes and laughed heartily.

Refining a supreme weapon was an impossible task in the eyes of most cultivators, but Tang Hao had done it.

After successfully refining the immortal Palace, reforging the immortal abode would be much easier for Tang Hao.

He rested for a few days to recover his vital Qi, then began to reforge the immortal estate.

He took out the immortal estate, erased the formations on it, and refined it again, obtaining countless pieces of divine materials.

Of course, compared to the great Yan gold, the amount of these divine materials was insignificant.

The great Yan immortal Palace was too huge, it was tens of thousands of times larger than his original immortal Palace.

He put away the divine materials, took out the formation map, and looked through it.

Following that, he took a deep breath and flicked his sleeve. Pieces of the great Yan golden brick flew out and melted with the true fire, quickly softening.

In the beginning, there were dozens of gold bricks. Later on, with every wave of Tang Hao's sleeve, more than a thousand gold bricks would fly out. The speed of the gold bricks had increased significantly.

It took Tang Hao several days to completely melt the gold bricks.

Then, with a thought from Tang Hao, the enormous prototype began to change. Soon, the shape of a huge Palace appeared.

In terms of size, it was similar to the great Yan immortal Palace.

After the prototype was formed, Tang Hao began to carve the formation. He drew a line with his finger, and golden, ancient talismans were inserted into the palace.

A thousand, then ten thousand ...

The number of talismans continued to increase, and soon, it reached millions, then tens of millions.

Tang Hao continued to carve talismans.

These tens of millions of talismans were layered on top of each other and their structure was extremely complicated, but they were all one.

If the three old men of Emperor Xi were here, they would be shocked by the formation.

On the path of formations, carving tens of millions of talismans in one formation was the ultimate realm. Very few people could master it and use it perfectly.

"It's not enough!"

Tang Hao murmured. He moved his fingers, and more talismans appeared at his fingertips.

He had reached the realm of ten million talismans a long time ago. Now, he was going to break through to the hundreds of millions.

100 million, 200 million ...

The number of talismans kept increasing.

The prototype of the immortal Palace was already densely covered with golden talismans.

These billions of talismans formed a super formation.

"The prototype is complete and the foundation of the formation has been laid down. Next, it's time to go to the ning main hall."

Tang Hao waved his hand, and the true gold of fortune, as well as the divine ice sea divine iron embryo mother and other divine materials flew over and were refined by him.

"It's still a little too little!"

He then took a few more pieces of Great Yan gold and fused them in.

He used these materials to build a magnificent Hall and placed it in the center of the immortal abode.

This Great Hall was the main hall of the immortal mansion.

Following that, he began to use the great Yan gold to forge the other palaces.

These palaces were all tall, Grand, and majestic.

He had forged a total of 9999 of such halls. Including the main hall, there were exactly 10000.

These 10,000 palaces formed a brand new immortal mansion.