

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2191

“Ten thousand Shen temples, each with its own seal formation. It can be considered an individual treasure, its power is extraordinary!”

“Through the Super talisman matrix I set up, these 10000 sacred halls are combined together again. They are one. This gods ‘Palace can be said to be a super treasure formed by 10000 treasures.”

Tang Hao’s heart surged with excitement as he looked up at the huge immortal Palace in the sky.

Combining several treasures into one was not uncommon in the path of crafts. However, there were usually two or three, or no more than ten, and he had 10000.

The difficulty of assembling 10000 treasures together was beyond imagination.

If Tang Hao had not reached perfection in both the Dao of crafts and the Dao of arrays, he would not have been able to do it.

Tang Hao believed that with the current level of Pangu’s realm of arrays, no one could make such a treasure except him.

He took a deep breath to calm his excited heart.

Then, he moved to the center of the immortal Palace.

Up until now, he had only completed half of it. He still needed to continue.

He stood on top of the main hall and stretched out his hand towards the center of the hall. He made a grabbing motion, and a high platform rose up from the center of the main hall.

“You will hide here!”

Tang Hao turned around and made a grabbing motion in the air. A ball of golden light flew toward him and landed on the platform.

This was the self!

Then, Tang Hao flicked his fingers. Countless golden talismans flew out and burrowed into various parts of the hall. They formed a great formation that protected the main hall.

Tang Hao turned around and headed toward a large hall on the side.

“This Palace ... What kind of god statue should I erect?”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and mumbled.

“Back then, when I walked out of Earth and first entered planet Qi Yuan, my first lucky chance was that piece of Dragon Bone. It can be said that without that piece of Dragon Bone, I would not be who I am today. Let’s build the first statue of Dragon Ying!”

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, then raised his hand. He retrieved a dozen Great Yan gold bricks and quickly refined them.

Soon, a hundred-foot-long, lifelike Yinglong statue was formed.

“Go!”

Tang Hao waved his hand, and the statue flew to the center of the first Palace.

Then, he waved out countless talismans and carved them into the hall.

After he inserted the last talisman, the palace shook violently, and golden divine light shot into the sky.

Aooo!

With a deafening Dragon’s Roar, a giant Dragon’s Shadow rushed out of the golden light. It was hundreds of thousands of feet long and was Bathed In Lightning. It soared up and circled the nine Heavens before diving back into the hall.

Tang Hao looked around the hall and nodded in satisfaction.

The first Palace was completed!

“I’ll erect a ROC statue in the second hall. That drop of devil ROC’s blood essence was of great help to me!”

Tang Hao thought for a moment, then took the gold brick and quickly refined it into a powerful demonic ROC.

He did the same. When the second Palace was completed, divine light shot into the sky again. The shadow of the demonic ROC soared into the sky and rushed into the clouds.

“The third Hall will be the nine-eyed god statue!”

Tang Hao stood in front of the third Hall for a long time.

After hesitating for a while, he still chose the nine-eyed God.

This God was called Di Jun, and the God’s decree had come from him.

With a wave of his hand, he once again summoned the great Yan gold and began to refine it.

Soon, a 300-meter-long God with Nine Eyes stood in the third Hall. The Nine Eyes on his body kept opening and closing, emitting a divine light and a terrifying aura.

“The third Palace is complete!”

Tang Hao chuckled and headed to the next Hall.

In the fourth Hall, he had erected the silver god’s statue.

In the fifth Palace, he erected a true hou statue ...

Then, it was the God statue of Dragon count ...

“This seventh Palace shall be the devil God statue!”

Tang Hao stood in front of the seventh Palace for a long time.

He recalled the ancient demonic god that was buried in the abyss.

He closed his eyes and began to recall, visualizing the appearance and aura of this demonic god.

After a long time, he opened his eyes and took the great Yan gold. He began to refine it, and soon, an ancient demon God that was a thousand feet tall was formed.

As soon as the demonic god statue was formed, a monstrous demonic Qi immediately spread out.

“What image should I congeal next?”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he reached the eighth Palace. He looked troubled.

These statues weren’t built randomly. The living beings represented by these statues had a great relationship with him, such as the flying rain-Dragon and the devil ROC. He had obtained their blood essence before.

“Why don’t we set up a Buddha statue?”

After a long while, Tang Hao suddenly became cheerful.

He had cultivated Buddhism before and had a deep connection with Buddhism. In Buddhism, there were many Buddhas, and these Buddhas were just right to form statues.

“There are many ancient Buddhas, enough for me to fill up many temples!”

Tang Hao immediately took out the Buddhist scriptures he had. Most of them came from the heavenly Buddha courtyard. The images of ancient Buddhas were drawn on the Scriptures. There was even a trace of their aura. He could use it to make a statue.