## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2203

The surroundings suddenly fell silent.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They looked at the huge immortal Palace in the sky and couldn't believe their eyes.

Oh heavens!

What did they see?

Such a huge Holy realm dwellers "mansion was already a bit absurd. What was even more absurd and unbelievable was that this Holy realm dwellers" mansion could resist two nine tribulation Supreme weapons in a row!

This ... This was absurd to the extreme!

How could a seven tribulation saint's immortal mansion compete with a nine tribulation supreme weapon?

"Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!"

When they came back to their senses, they couldn't help but gasp in unison, revealing an expression of extreme shock.

"What ... What is this thing?"

"Is this really an immortal estate?"

In the next moment, exclamations of shock rang out.

Even Jiang zhengdao and the others were extremely shocked at this moment. They had never seen or thought that an immortal mansion could be so powerful that its power even surpassed a nine tribulations supreme weapon.

This was completely unimaginable to them.

"This kid really did it ..."

Ling Zhanxu muttered, his face full of shock.

Previously, he had heard from Tang kid that he was going to refine the great Yan immortal Palace and use it to reforge the immortal abode. At that time, he had thought it was a joke and did not pay much attention to it.

After all, the great Yan immortal Palace was a nine-tribulation supreme weapon. Who would be willing to refine it just to reforge the immortal mansion? this was a completely wasteful act. Besides, it was too difficult to refine such a large supreme weapon. It was almost impossible.

But this Tang kid had made the impossible possible.

Moreover, the fact that the immortal mansion had such astonishing power after being Reforged really shocked him.

"This aura ... I can't be wrong! It's indeed an immortal mansion. Judging from its size, he clearly refined the great Yan immortal Palace and used the great Yan gold to forge this huge immortal mansion."

"How did he do it? He's obviously only at the seventh tribulation, but his immortal mansion is so powerful that it's even more powerful than a nine tribulation supreme weapon. This is really incredible!"

"This kid is a freak. Even the immortal mansion he refined is a freak. I've never seen such an abnormal immortal mansion. Even in the ancient times, there was no such an abnormal immortal mansion!"

The medicine master and the others discussed, their expressions not too good.

They had never expected that this kid would actually refine such a powerful immortal abode after obtaining the great Yan immortal Palace.

Originally, all the great families had Supreme artifacts. Although there were strong and weak ones, the difference was not big. But this kid's immortal mansion had broken the situation.

Without this immortal abode, even if this kid used the king Roc divine halberd or his clone, he might not be able to withstand the joint attack of the two great clan leaders. However, he did it with this immortal abode.

What was even more terrifying was that the immortal mansion, as a Natal weapon, could grow with the cultivator, and its power would become even more powerful in the future.

"Brother ye, brother Yuchi, even the two of you couldn't do anything to him. I think we need at least three of you to work together!"

Old demon blood Yin said.

"Three?"

The other seven tribulations all laughed bitterly.

If someone had told them a year ago that they needed three 7th tribulation elders to deal with this kid, they would have laughed their heads off.

"I don't think the pantheon is like what the kid said. He didn't create it himself, but it's an ancient legacy. Otherwise, how could he have created such a powerful immortal abode?"

"I think so too!"

They looked at the immortal mansion, their faces full of envy and desire.

In their opinion, this kid must have obtained a shocking inheritance from ancient times to refine such a powerful immortal mansion.

If they could obtain it, they would also be able to refine such a powerful immortal mansion.

However, they also knew that it was impossible to kill this kid and obtain the inheritance.

"This brat is a little hard to deal with ..."

"In my opinion, it's not appropriate to continue fighting. This is only a waste of time. Why don't we split it equally!"

They assessed the situation and changed their minds.

He had thought that the brat was the other party's weakness and wanted to start with him, but he had never expected that the brat would be so powerful that he could take on three of them at once. How was he supposed to continue like this?

Although the night patriarch and the rest were unwilling, they still nodded.

"Then we'll split it evenly!"

Jiang zhengdao and the others said readily.

They had collected more than 400 Dragon corpses before, and now they had more than 200 Dragon corpses, more than 600 in total, which was more than three times the number of their opponents.

They were all very satisfied with this result.

After all, they couldn't take it all for themselves. If the night Lord and the others were anxious and fought to the death, they would also suffer great losses. This result was the best.

Then, the two sides discussed for a while and drew a line as the boundary, and each kept the Dragon corpse.

"Hmph! Let's go!"

After keeping the Dragon corpse, they searched the place thoroughly. When they did not find any other treasures, the night Lord and the others left in a Huff.

When they left, their faces were dark. They even looked at Tang Hao with hatred in their eyes.

"Kid, just you wait!"

Li Changhe even threw down some harsh words.

"Hahaha!"

Jiang zhengdao and the others laughed out loud as they watched them leave the Dragon burial ground, their faces carefree.

"This time, we didn't lose anything. They took more than two hundred Dragon corpses, and we have more than six hundred. There are also those true dragon blood crystals. Those are the best treasures. Not a single one was left behind. They are all in our hands."

Ling Zhanxu's face broke into a smile.

Jiang zhengdao and the others were also overjoyed. There were twenty-one blood crystals, and they could get at least one. After swallowing it, they could condense four or five drops of immortal blood, which was equivalent to decades or even centuries of bitter cultivation.

"Come, come, let's split the treasures first!"

Everyone gathered together, took out all the treasures, and divided them.

Tang Hao was given the biggest one. According to his estimation, after absorbing it, he would be able to form two more drops of immortal blood, reaching the realm of fifteen drops of blood.

As for the Dragon corpses, he took 100.

To him, this amount was enough to allow him to refine a large number of Emperor weapons.

After splitting the treasures, the cultivators were all satisfied.

This time, each of them had gained a lot.

"Let's go!"

Jiang zhengdao felt carefree. He took out his treasured boat and sailed out.

After returning to Pangu, they parted ways one by one.

Tang Hao went straight back to the gate of fortune. He first consumed the true dragon blood Crystal and successfully condensed two drops of immortal blood. His strength had increased by another level.

After that, he started to craft treasures.

"The true dragon bones are most suitable for forging weapons. Why don't we make more Spears, Spears, halberds, and other weapons?"

Tang Hao pondered for a while, then came up with an idea.

He sat cross-legged on the peak of creation and took out a seventh tribulation true dragon skeleton. He placed it in front of him and raised his hand. A piece of the true dragon Bone flew over and landed in his palm.

BOOM!

The Red Lotus true fire surged out and began to burn the true dragon Bone.

At the same time, his fingers lightly drew, and golden talismans appeared one after another. They were imprinted into the bone and formed a talisman array.

After forging a super complex treasure like the gods Palace, Tang Hao was very familiar with forging weapons of this level.

In just a few hours, he had finished refining.

In front of him, a golden battle spear took shape. Countless runes appeared on the body of the spear and danced around it. It was extremely magical.

"Alright, I'm done!"

He let out a long breath and reached out to grab his spear. The spear shook violently, and with a roar, a Dragon's Roar shook the sky. A Golden Dragon Soul rushed out of the spear and soared into the sky.

"Boom boom boom!"

In the next moment, there was a thunderous sound in the sky.

This was the Tribulation lightning!

Pills had pill tribulations, and weapons had weapon tribulations!

Normal tribulation weapons were born after the cultivators underwent tribulation and went through the baptism of lightning tribulation.

However, not all tribulation weapons were like this. For some weapon forging Masters, the treasures they forged were too powerful. Once they were born, they could attract powerful tribulation lightning. As long as they survived, they could become tribulation weapons.

"Good!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted and threw the spear in his hand at the lightning Vortex in the sky.

"BOOM!"

After a moment of preparation, a thick bolt of lightning fell.

The battle spear rushed forward and directly exploded the lightning.

Then, with a few rumbling sounds, seven bolts of tribulation lightning fell in succession, all of which were blocked by the battle spear.

"It's almost time!"

Tang Hao retracted his spear.

The seven tribulation thunders represented the seven tribulations. The battle spear he had made was a seven tribulation weapon. However, even though it was a seven tribulation weapon, thanks to the formation inside and the top material like the true dragon Bone, this battle spear could be compared to an eight tribulation Emperor weapon.

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao played with it for a while and was quite satisfied.

He put away the spear and continued to make more. Soon, he had made more true dragon battle Spears and divine Spears.

The lightning tribulation on creation peak continued for more than a month before it stopped.