

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2212

After Ling Zhanxu left, Tang Hao returned to his cave abode and sat down cross-legged.

He contacted his incarnations and soul that were scattered all over the place and asked them to investigate the whereabouts of the divine Spirit Scripture.

To him, the divine Spirit Scripture was too important. He had to get it.

He stayed in his cave abode to cultivate the saint's fruit and compile books on arrays and crafts. Occasionally, he would take out some true dragon bones to refine some treasures.

As for the Grand Yan golden pill, the number of times he refined it gradually decreased.

This was because the Ling clan was sending fewer and fewer materials. Back then, the Ling clan spared no expense to purchase materials from all over the world. They had almost finished buying all the materials on the market, and it was getting harder and harder to purchase them now.

After half a month, he could only gather a few sets of materials.

However, he had refined so many of them before and created so many 6th tribulation disciples for the sect, so Tang Hao was already very satisfied.

Right now, the gate of fortune had more than 900 sixth tribulation cultivators. Among them, 500 were divine bodies. This number far exceeded any orthodoxy in the 33 heavens.

Furthermore, among so many of the six tribulations, many of them had already completed several great DAOs and were beginning to attempt the blood solidification realm.

All of this was the credit of the Grand Yan golden pill.

Without this elixir formula, the gate of fortune would have needed more than a hundred years to reach this level of strength.

Two months passed in the blink of an eye.

There was no news from the Ling clan, and Tang Hao's clone found nothing.

The divine Spirit Scripture had disappeared without a trace.

In these two months, the encyclopedic books on arrays and crafts were finally completed. He passed down the encyclopedic books to revitalize the crafts and arrays of the sect.

The artifact Masters and array Masters in the sect were extremely happy as if they had obtained a treasure.

Especially the blacksmiths, they immediately felt elated.

In the ancient path of creation, the path of alchemy and the path of crafts were at their peak. They had the divine elixir of creation and the divine boat of creation. But now, the path of alchemy was at its peak, while the path of crafts was dull.

When it came to the gate of fortune, the world only knew about the Dao of alchemy, but not the Dao of craftsmanship.

All along, the sect's artifact Masters had been depressed and unaccomplished.

However, with the Encyclopedia of crafts and the divine materials given by elder Tang, the crafts could rise rapidly and regain their glory.

"Hahaha! With this Scripture, we won't have to worry about the rise of the Dao of crafts!"

"Elder Tang is truly a God! Not only was the alchemy Dao amazing, but even the craftsmanship Dao was godly. This Encyclopedia of craftsmanship was just like the alchemy Encyclopedia, it was also an immortal masterpiece! It will definitely be passed down through the ages and be admired by the descendants of the path of crafts!"

The artifact Masters flipped through the Encyclopedia and were all shocked and full of praise.

In order to help the artifact Masters and array Masters, Tang Hao had sent many clones to guide them and help them comprehend the ancient books.

In the past two months, Tang Hao had also cultivated two saint's fruits and successfully condensed three drops of immortal blood.

The amount of immortal blood in his body had reached 27 drops!

During this period, Tang Hao had also been paying close attention to the movements of his opponents. The night Master and the others were still in the void outside the region, searching everywhere for the so-called treasure that could restrain ye Xi. As for the medicine master, he had already traveled to all the clans in the untainted land and successfully roped in more than ten of them, including the ape clan, the lion Clan, the ROC clan, and other great clans.

With so many powerful reinforcements, the medicine master had already begun to plan how to deal with him.

Tang Hao did not panic. He continued to cultivate and wait for the news of the divine Spirit Scripture.

After waiting for another half a month, there was finally news.

"This God spirit Scripture is too hard to find. Our Ling clan used all our strength and put out a sky-high reward. After searching for several months, we finally found a clue!"

Ling Zhanxu arrived at the gate of fortune and left with Tang Hao.

“I’m not sure if this clue is real or not, so I’ve specially asked you to go with me to investigate. ”

“Where did the clue come from?”

Tang Hao asked.

“After we issued the bounty, many people came to provide clues. However, after our Ling clan’s initial investigation, they were all fake. There was only one clue that had a slight possibility of being real!”

“We’re going to the ancient wilderness now. There’s a sect there called the God-inviting sect. This sect was famous for a long time in the ancient wilderness. However, it only lasted for a few hundred years before it suddenly weakened. Although it still exists today, it’s no longer a famous sect.”

Ling Zhanxu said.

“Invite a God?”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. He raised an eyebrow.

When he heard the name, he could vaguely sense that this sect might really be related to the divine Spirit Scripture.

“I’ve checked. Right now, this God-inviting sect is very withered. There are only a few old guys at the 3rd or 4th tribulation in the sect and no more than 1000 disciples. It’s just a small power, so we don’t have to worry at all. ”

Ling Zhan smiled, “we will pay them a visit this time. If there is really the divine Spirit Scripture, we will borrow it. I believe that the God-inviting sect would not dare to reject us. At most, we will give them some benefits.”

Tang Hao nodded.

The flying boat sped forward and soon arrived at the ancient wilderness.

The flying boat stopped above a mountain range. Ling Zhanxu pointed down and said, “This is the God-inviting sect!”

He took the lead and swept out, falling down, revealing a part of the aura of a seventh tribulation.

In an instant, a few exclamations were heard from the mountain.

Then, several figures rushed out. They were all old men with white beards and white hair. They looked flustered and panicked.

“I wonder which senior has come to my God-inviting sect!”

They stopped in front of them and said in fear and trepidation.

They looked at Ling Zhanxu, then at the white-robed young man behind him, and their hearts were filled with shock.

The old man's aura was shocking, and he was obviously a 7th tribulation magnate. As for the young man in white, although he didn't have any obvious aura, he had an extraordinary aura. He was definitely not an ordinary person.

They were all a little terrified, and their hands and feet couldn't help but tremble.

A seven tribulation magnate could kill them with a single thought. It would be a piece of cake for him to destroy their God-inviting sect.

If he did not handle it properly and angered this person, he would be in deep trouble if he invited the God faction.

"This old man is Ling Zhanxu!"

Ling Zhanxu said in a deep voice.

"Ling Zhanxu?" The white-robed old men were stunned for a moment, and then they looked enlightened.

"So it's the Ling clan's old senior!"

They heaved a sigh of relief.

In the eight desolates, the Ling clan's reputation had always been good. This person was also not someone who was fickle in his emotions and would kill innocents.

"This is the one from the Ling clan. Could that one be ...?"

Then, they looked at the young man in white, and their eyes narrowed. They were extremely shocked.

Everyone in the world knew that the Ling clan was very close to that person from the gate of fortune. This person was so young and had such an extraordinary bearing. Could he be that peerless genius whose name shook the world?

"I'm Tang Hao!"

Tang Hao smiled at them.

"It's him indeed!"

The old men trembled and gasped in shock.

Then, they bowed deeply with respect and greeted, "Greetings, divine Lord Tang!"