

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2217

Tang Hao sat cross-legged in the cave abode.

A Golden Book was floating in front of him.

This was the divine Spirit Scripture!

This Scripture was different from ordinary ancient books. It was forged from rare ancient gold and iron. Each page was as thin as a cicada's wing, and it was flowing with a golden divine light. When one read the ancient book, an ancient and vast aura would hit one's face.

This strange book recorded the ancient gods. Each page had a drawing of a God with a detailed introduction.

Di clan, Feng Bo clan, Yushi clan ...

These famous ancient God clans were all among them.

Tang Hao also saw a nine-eyed God. The family was called the DI family, which was an extremely ancient and powerful family among the ancient gods. The nine divine eyes were a unique divine ability of the family.

"The Taiyi clan ..."

Tang Hao found a familiar name among the gods.

"Isn't that the family name of the first master of the Golden cauldron?"

Tang Hao remembered clearly that the first master of the Golden cauldron, the one who forged it, had the surname of Taiyi and claimed to be a descendant of the gods.

"This Tai Yi family is even stronger than the Emperor family! It was a top-tier ancient God Family! The first generation master must be a descendant of this family!" Tang Hao mumbled.

He took out the Golden cauldron.

He had deep feelings for this golden cauldron. It had helped him many times on his path of cultivation.

If not for the help of the Golden cauldron, he would not have been able to stop black sky old demon from possessing him back in the Changliu immortal tomb.

It was also that time that caused the many remnant souls in the cauldron to suffer a great loss and remain dormant until now.

“The material of this cauldron is special. It was made by the first master by collecting the gold from the stars. The first master’s cultivation must be extraordinary, even higher than my current realm. I’m afraid he’s an eighth tribulation venerable sovereign!”

Tang Hao muttered.

He immediately felt a little emotional. When he first obtained this golden cauldron, he hadn’t even reached the nascent Soul Stage, and he felt that the remnant souls inside were all shocking and unattainable.

But now, he was already at the seventh calamity and had surpassed most remnant souls. If he was given a little more time, he was confident that he could surpass the first generation master.

“Unfortunately, these seniors are all wisps of remnant souls and can’t be resurrected!”

Tang Hao sighed. He felt that it was a great pity.

If it was a complete soul, he could still create a physical body to bring these seniors back to life. However, it was only a wisp of a soul, so he couldn’t do anything.

“This cauldron can’t help me much now, but it has helped me so much. I’ll treat it well in the future!”

Tang Hao sighed with emotion, then put it away.

Tang Hao had a detailed understanding of the ancient gods after he finished reading the entire book.

He counted and found that there were more than 3000 portraits of gods on it. Each one was lifelike and had a trace of God’s aura.

“With these 3000-plus portraits, I’ll be able to erect 3000-plus God spirit statues. The power of the immortal estate will definitely increase by a large margin.”

Tang Hao was overjoyed.

Previously, he only had a little more than 100 God spiritual statues. Now that there were more than 3000 of them, he found it hard to imagine how powerful the immortal mansion would be.

He suppressed his excitement and began to erect the statue.

He looked at each God spirit statue carefully, then closed his eyes and visualized until a complete God spirit statue appeared in his mind. Only then did he take out the great Yan gold and refine it into a God spirit statue, then put it in the immortal abode Palace.

He moved very quickly, and in less than two hours, he had already erected one.

As more and more god statues were erected, his speed also became faster and faster. He could even erect two or three at once, which greatly increased his speed.

Just like that, he refined it for more than three months before he was able to completely erect the portrait of the deity in the Scripture.

“One, two, three ... A total of 3491!”

Tang Hao counted all the statues in the immortal abode.

At this point, a third of the ten thousand halls of the immortal mansion had been filled.

“Hahaha!”

Tang Hao activated the immortal mansion and tested its power. He could not help but laugh heartily.

The power of this immortal mansion was even stronger than he had expected.

Previously, when he was facing the night Lord and the others, he could only fight one against two. If he was facing the night Lord alone, he could only defeat him but not kill him. But now, if he pushed the power of the immortal mansion to the extreme, he could kill him in one move.

“I’ve flipped through the entire Divine Spirit Scripture, and I’ve only completed one-third of it. There’s still two-thirds left. How am I supposed to fill it in?”

Tang Hao put away the immortal abode. He was a little troubled.

“It seems like the hope is still in the dipamkara temple and the Rulai divine sect!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

There were so many empty spaces left, and they still had to be filled by the Buddha statues. There must be many ancient Buddhist scriptures in these two sacred places of Buddhism for him to erect a statue of a Buddha.

“It’s a pity that the dipamkara temple has already sealed the entrance!”

Tang Hao felt sorry for her.

However, he also knew that he was helpless. The dipamkara temple was extremely afraid of thirty-three heavens. After their location was exposed, they would definitely hide or even move. There was no way he would have the chance to find them again.

“Forget it, we’ll talk about it later! It’s been more than three months, let’s see what’s the situation outside!”

Tang Hao contacted his clone and soul clone to understand the situation outside.

News of what he had done in the cursed sky didn’t spread, and the eight desolates were still peaceful.

This was normal. The people from the cursed sky would not have the face to tell anyone about such an embarrassing incident. They would definitely seal their mouths.

As for the addition of the divine curse Prince and the night patriarch, he wasn't surprised or worried. Since the entire primitive clan had joined, what was one more divine curse Prince?

Now that his immortal mansion's power and strength had increased greatly, and with ye Xi by his side, he didn't fear these people at all.

As long as these people didn't find that treasure, they couldn't do anything to him.

Three months had passed and the night patriarch and the rest still had not found this treasure.

He activated his heaven's eye again. Through old demon blood Yin, he spied on the night Lord and the others' actions. Then, he was relieved.

"We can't just keep waiting like this. If this continues, they'll find this treasure sooner or later. Why don't I take action as well? if I can find this treasure before they do, I can completely eliminate the threat."

Tang Hao muttered to himself.

After pondering for a long time, he stood up and left the gate of fortune. He rushed to the Ling clan and met Ling Zhanxu.

After that, he went to the Jiang clan, Shi clan, Yushi clan, and other clans to contact a group of seven tribulations seniors. Together, they headed to the outer region of the void.