

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2258

“Don’t tell me we have to roast it with fire?”

Tang Hao pondered.

True phoenixes were the Supreme beings of fire. Like the divine beast Vermilion Bird, they were born with divine fire. Therefore, the first thing he thought of was to roast them with fire.

“What do you mean roast it with fire? what are you thinking? if you want to hatch a true phoenix egg, of course it needs spiritual essence. Only by absorbing enough spiritual essence can the egg mature and hatch.”

“Normally, a genuine Phoenix will find a place full of immortal Qi to breed its offspring, and then feed it with its own blood essence to speed up the incubation.”

He went to Ling Zhanxu to ask, and Ling Zhanxu rolled his eyes at him.

“No wonder!”

Tang Hao suddenly understood.

Could it be that the egg was wrapped in the blood Crystal when it was discovered?

“Brat, why are you asking this? could it be that you’ve picked up a true phoenix egg?”

Ling Zhanxu laughed as he teased.

“Yeah!”

Tang Hao nodded.

Ling Zhanxu’s laughter came to an abrupt end as his entire body froze. He had only been joking earlier. He had thought that this Tang kid was just asking casually and that it was impossible for him to have picked up a true phoenix egg.

But who would have thought that this kid really picked up one!

“Hahaha! Kid ... You’re still so lucky!”

He laughed drily in an attempt to ease the awkwardness.

However, in his heart, he was cursing out loud. “F * ck! This kid ... How can his luck be so good? he even managed to pick up a true phoenix egg. The heavens are really unfair!”

“It’s alright. It’s not a particularly good treasure!”

Tang Hao smiled.

When Ling Zhanxu heard this, he could not help but become even angrier.

This was a true phoenix egg! The world's top creatures! Many people wanted it even in their dreams, but this kid seemed to dislike it.

"Where did you pick this up from?"

He cursed in his heart and asked.

"Nirvana sect's ruins!"

Tang Hao told him about what happened with Master Li.

"Nirvana sect ... That's no ordinary sect! No wonder there's a true phoenix egg!" Ling Zhanxu sighed.

After a pause, he continued. "This egg is indeed not of much use now. How long will it take to hatch it and cultivate it to the seventh tribulation? however, it's quite good to use it as a facade."

"Look at the great void heaven. Didn't they just get a young dragon to show off? if your creation sect gets a real phoenix, you won't lose to them in terms of face."

Tang Hao smiled wryly. "We'll have to hatch them first!"

"That's easy, you just need to inject immortal essence into it every day, and after a while, it will hatch naturally." Ling Zhanxu said.

"I'll try it first!"

After Tang Hao returned to his cave abode, he sat down cross-legged, placed the true phoenix egg on his lap, and began to pour immortal essence into it.

After four hours, there was no movement at all. When the celestial core power entered, it was like a stone sinking into the sea.

"This thing ... I'm afraid it won't be easy to hatch!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself and furrowed his brows.

He had a premonition that it would take at least a few months to hatch the egg.

"There's no rush. I'll put them in the medicine garden first. It'll be enough to spend a few hours a day. It's useless to hatch them too early."

Tang Hao didn't care much about the egg. To him, the real phoenix was dispensable. Even if it hatched early, it wouldn't be of much help to him.

He entered the medicinal garden and placed the true phoenix egg beside the Saint wood.

After watering the Saint wood, Tang Hao left the cave and went to look after the Buddhist Kingdom.

Compared to before, the size of the Buddhist Kingdom had expanded several times, and the number of believers had also increased several times. It could now produce more power of incense.

He stood in the sky above the Buddha land and looked around. There were temples everywhere. In each temple, the incense was burning vigorously and there was an endless stream of believers praying to Buddha.

Wisps of faint smoke rose from the sky above every temple. This was the power of incense.

The power of the Joss flames rose in spirals and gathered in the clouds, being absorbed by the Joss flame clone hidden there.

“Fellow Daoist! You’re here!”

The incense body noticed Tang Hao and opened its eyes.

Tang Hao nodded at him, then examined him again.

“More than twenty drops of immortal blood!”

Tang Hao estimated that the power of this incense clone was equivalent to that of a seven tribulations expert who had twenty drops of immortal blood.

“You’re still a little slow!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

In fact, this clone’s speed of improvement was already very fast, even faster than his main body’s improvement by relying on the saint’s fruit. After all, the power of incense was endless. The more believers there were, the faster the speed.

However, after swallowing so much flesh and blood of the untainted tribe, his cultivation had suddenly soared to 500 immortal blood, and this avatar was somewhat unable to keep up.

“Yup!”

The incense clone nodded. “We still need to expand the Buddhist Kingdom, move more mortals here, and cultivate more believers!”

“Good! I’ll go and take in some mortals!”

Tang Hao said after some thought.

After that, he left.

Even though he had reached 500 drops of immortal blood, he still couldn't relax. Especially after he met The Blood King and the great void sect master in the outer realm, he became even more worried.

These two people were his real threat!

He didn't care about the other night patriarch, medicine master, young master divine curse, or even the thousand blood elders from the other orthodoxies.

He had to increase his strength as soon as possible in order to save his life in the future.

He would not be able to make a breakthrough in his main body's strength for a while, and the same was true for his first clone. Therefore, he could only focus on his second clone.

"If I can reach the scale of the Buddhist Kingdom, dipamkara temple, it'll be easy to advance to thousand blood!"

"I'll go," Tang Hao mumbled to himself. He left the cave abode and headed straight for the mountain Gate.

On this trip, he was going to the southern Wilderness, find a few ancient countries, and recruit hundreds of millions of mortals to cultivate more solid believers.

After leaving the mountain Gate, Tang Hao was about to travel through the void.

However, at this moment, he sensed something. He stopped and looked at the void beside him sharply.

"Who's there!"

He coldly shouted.

"Woof! Kid, you're quite alert!"

With a cold laugh, a figure walked out from the ripples in the void.

Tang Hao was stunned when he looked at it.

Wasn't this person the old demonic Dragon?

However, it was strange. Didn't the old demonic dragon escape with injuries? why did he come back after a few days? the old demonic Dragon should know that he was no match for him with his own strength.

Could it be that ... He had found help?

Tang Hao thought to himself.

With this thought in mind, he looked around and did not find anything unusual.

“Kid, I told you, I’ll make you regret it. Today will be the day you die!” The old demonic Dragon shouted.

“You’re quite arrogant!”

Tang Hao smirked.

“You’ll know in a while whether or not you’re a small-mouthed person!” The old demonic Dragon snorted coldly and raised his head again. He shouted to the sky, “senior, it’s your turn!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the void suddenly twisted and a vortex appeared, from which demonic Qi gushed out.

A blurry figure appeared in the demonic Qi.

The moment this figure appeared, the void around him froze. It was as if time and space had frozen.

Tang Hao’s expression changed drastically when he looked at it.

He had only seen such a powerful aura from 8th tribulation cultivators like The Blood King and the great void sect master.

This was an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor!

How could this old Demon Dragon invite an eighth tribulation demon?

Tang Hao was shocked.

“You’re that kid?”

The figure looked at Tang Hao with a cold gaze.

“Die!”

“Let’s go!” He shouted, and his body exuded an overbearing and disdainful aura.

In his eyes, even Tang Hao, who had 500 drops of immortal blood, was just a slightly stronger ant. Crushing such an ant would be as easy as blowing off dust.

He raised his hand and pointed.

The demonic Qi surged and condensed into a giant finger that pressed down on Tang Hao.