The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2282

After keeping the divine creation boat, the group of them searched around but found nothing.

The twenty-third generation's conman had the cultivation of the eighth tribulation. The eighth tribulation realm was known as the indestructible realm. It was difficult to kill him completely. Once he died, there would be no corpse left, not even a trace of residue.

"Let's go!"

Tang Hao turned around and headed toward the entrance they came from.

Zao Huazi and the others followed him, unable to hide their excitement.

On this trip, not only did they retrieve the creation ring and the creation divine boat, the two most valuable treasures of the creation gate, they had also completely defeated the night race Alliance and killed countless divine Lords.

The news would shock the entire Pangu continent.

After successfully exiting the vortex, the group quickly returned to the eight desolates.

"Let's open the gate of destinies first!"

Creation master could no longer wait. The moment he returned to the sect, he led everyone toward the gate of destinies.

Tang Hao took out the Ring of Fortune and handed it to him.

Zao Huazi stood in front of the door, took a deep breath, picked up the ring, and put it on.

A moment later, the ring flashed with a golden light. It emitted a dense divine light that shone toward the gate of destinies.

The moment the light landed on the gate, the huge gate of destinies trembled slightly and let out a loud buzzing sound.

"It's opened! It's opened!"

Ling Zhanxu and the others behind him shouted in excitement.

Inside this door, there were tens of thousands of years of the ancient path of creation's accumulation. It was said that there were countless treasures inside, and even the 33 heavens coveted them.

They couldn't wait to see what kind of treasure was inside.

Under everyone's gaze, the gate of destinies slowly opened. It was no longer just a small crack, but the entire gate had opened up. Treasure light of various colors bloomed from inside, and it was extremely dazzling.

"Go in!"

After the door was completely opened, Zao Huazi took the lead and walked in.

Inside was a small world. In the pitch-black void, there were many golden palaces floating. Between these palaces, there were Golden Stairs that extended all the way to the entrance, where they stood.

"You guys are finally here!"

A faint wisp of smoke condensed in front of them and turned into a figure.

This was the spirit of creation.

"Junior has already found the real Ring of Fortune, and today, I'm here to take the sect's treasure!"

Zao Huazi bowed to him.

The creation spirit was said to have been created by an ancestor of the path of creation in the ancient times. He was many generations older than him.

"Very good!"

The spirit of creation nodded in approval.

"There are many treasures here. Let me introduce them to you. The first one is the hall of spiritual materials, and it is one of the largest halls."

With that, the spirit of creation led everyone to the first hall.

"It's so big!"

When they reached the front of the hall, everyone raised their eyes to look, and all revealed somewhat shocked expressions.

This Palace was several thousand Zhang in circumference and three hundred meters tall. It was astonishingly large.

"That's natural! Our path of creation is known for forging weapons. Our collection of spiritual materials is the most complete and abundant in the world. Even the spiritual materials from the 33 heavens are not as many as here."

The spirit of creation said.

"Heavens! This entire Hall was forged from the creation true gold!"

"Be good! Don't tell me that the other halls are also made of creation true gold?"

After sizing up the hall, they all cried out in surprise.

"This is ... A top-grade ice sea divine metal. This is ... The legendary nine-colored heavenly crystal? Oh my God! It's a rare divine item, and only a few of them have appeared in the history of Pangu ..."

"Could this be immortal gold tear? It was unbelievable! It was too unbelievable! I've never heard of a fist-sized immortal tear gold in this world! This is a priceless treasure!"

When they stepped into the hall, they were all dumbfounded.

Then, their eyes lit up with excitement and fanaticism.

Even Tang Hao could not help but feel excited.

There were too many divine materials here, and there were many rare species among them. Many of them were ancient divine materials that had long since disappeared.

For example, the nine-colored heavenly crystal. He had seen five-colored and seven-colored ones, but he had never seen a nine-colored one.

The more colors there were, the rarer and more precious the heaven crystal was.

After walking through the entire Hall, everyone was so shocked that they couldn't speak.

"The second is the hall of spirit herbs! Our path of creation is not only good at forging weapons, but we are also skilled in alchemy!"

The spirit of creation led everyone to the second Palace.

Tang Hao saw countless spirit herbs inside.

This time, he was much calmer.

In terms of his collection of spiritual medicine, he was not inferior to any Orthodoxy in the world.

This ancient path of creation's spiritual medicine collection was much more than his, but in terms of variety, he had more.

However, in this Hall, there were some spiritual herbs that had long been extinct and he had never found them. He picked one by one and prepared to plant them in the herb garden to complete his own spiritual herb storage.

"The next one is the treasured weapon Hall. There are finished tribulation weapons inside, ranging from the first tribulation to the eighth tribulation. Every single one of them is of high quality and represents the highest standard of my path of creation's weapon refinement."

"The fourth is the treasure pill Palace. There are 100000 types of completed pills inside. There are all kinds of rare pills."

The spirit of creation led everyone to look at the palaces.