

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2300

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They couldn't believe their eyes. That was a Golden Lion with a cultivation base of 6000 blood! One of the strongest existences in the lion Clan! He had been sent flying by divine Lord Tang's attack!

Divine Lord Tang ... Didn't he have 3000 HP?

However, this aura was clearly not limited to just that!

"It's definitely not just 3000. It should be 4000, or even 5000!"

A divine Lord exclaimed.

At this moment, there was only shock left in his heart, extreme shock!

The previous three thousand drops of blood were already shocking enough, causing many senior divine Lords to blush with shame. Now, the four to five thousand drops of blood were even more shocking.

"Your ... Your cultivation ..."

The Golden Lion crashed into the ground, crushing a few mountains. When it got up and looked at Tang Hao again, it shrieked. Its face was filled with shock, and even a trace of fear.

Was this human brat really not even a hundred years old?

This was too abnormal!

Tang Hao looked at him coldly. He raised his hand and pressed down, and the temple of the gods smashed down again.

"Ah!"

The old lion's head was hit, and he cried out in pain.

"Brat, if Master Lion doesn't show his might, do you really think I'm a sick cat?"

The old lion was furious. He roared and pounced on Tang Hao.

Tang Hao did not make a sound. He only activated the gods Palace and attacked again and again, sending the elder Lion flying.

"You little brat, you're ruthless!"

After being bombarded dozens of times, the old lion finally cowered and fled back into the camp of the primitive clan.

Tang Hao did not pursue him. He waved his hand and called back the temple of gods.

Although he could easily suppress this old lion, it was extremely difficult to kill him. After taking so many hits from him, this old lion had only suffered some superficial injuries.

In a flash, he returned to the great fortune warship.

“How did this kid’s cultivation level rise again?”

In the distance, Daoist Xu Heng, young master divine curse, and the others on the great void heaven’s warship had extremely gloomy and ugly expressions.

They did not expect that this kid’s cultivation would soar again. This time, it was another one to two thousand health points. This had messed up their original plan and caught them by surprise.

“It seems like this kid obtained the ancient path of creation’s treasure because of the gate of destinies.”

The cursed young master gritted his teeth, and his face was twisted with jealousy.

“I really didn’t expect this!” Daoist Nan Wu sighed and frowned. “This time, it’ll be even more difficult for us to deal with him!”

“We can’t act rashly. Let’s wait and see. We’ll see if there’s a chance when we’re in the tomb!”

Daoist xuheng said after a moment of silence.

After this conflict, the atmosphere of the crowd was unusually lively.

It only calmed down after a long time.

At this time, many xiuzhe were already restless.

“I think it’s getting late. We should go in. What do you think?”

The first person to speak was an elder of Ling Baotian.

The spirit treasure heaven was famous for having many treasures. Of course, their treasures were not just produced by themselves. Many of them were excavated from various places. Every time a treasure was born, people from the spirit treasure heaven would come.

“I think it’s almost time. Those who should be here are already here. It’s time to go in and take a look.”

The people of Emperor Xi heaven agreed.

Then, the people of the orthodoxies nodded.

“What do you think, Daoist Tang?”

The elder from the spirit treasure heaven looked around, then gave Tang Hao a questioning look.

“It’s almost time!”

Tang Hao said.

“Since fellow Daoist Tang has said so, let’s go in!” Elder Ling Baotian laughed and shouted in all directions. Then, he drove the ship and led the way towards the light pillar.

“Fellow cultivator Tang, please take care of me when we’re down there!”

Many orthodoxies approached the great fortune warship. The elders all showed respect to Tang Hao and were extremely enthusiastic.

There was a divine tomb below and they did not know what kind of danger there was. Even a seven-tribulation Sir God might die. Therefore, at this time, they all wanted to find a powerful helper and there was no one stronger than divine Lord Tang.

“Please take care of me!”

Tang Hao smiled at them, not forgetting his manners.

He urged the ship to follow Ling Baotian. He was the first to rush into the light pillar and then dive down into the abyss.

“What a powerful divine presence!”

“The God buried here must be very powerful!”

All the cultivators were shocked when they felt this divine spiritual Qi.

From the outside, they could already feel the power of this aura. After entering the light pillar, they were all breathless from the pressure of this aura, and their divine souls were under great pressure.

Even Tang Hao was a little shocked. He had felt the aura of a Supreme martial artist before, but this Divine Spirit aura was far more powerful than that.

“This aura ... It seems familiar. Right, it’s like the aura of grass and trees. It’s full of vitality.”

Tang Hao sensed it carefully and found that the Qi of divinity was filled with extremely strong vitality of plants.

“Vitality of plants? Which race’s God is this?”

Tang Hao pondered.

He was well-versed in the divine Spirit Scripture and knew of all the divine spirits of the ancient era.

“It’s most likely the green wood celestial race!”

Tang Hao guessed.

Among all the ancient God clans, the green wood celestial clan was the most suitable for this aura. Just like Yushi, count of the wind, and the other celestial clans, the green wood celestial clan was born with a strong affinity with plants and vegetation.

The Yao clan had always been known as the descendants of the gods, and their origins were related to the green wood celestial clan.

“The God buried below should be a green wood God!”

At this moment, someone recognized him. He was an elder of the spirit treasure heaven.

“Green wood celestial race? This is good news!”

Many xiuzhe had happy expressions.

They had all heard of the green wood celestial race and knew about their divine abilities. If the one buried below was really the green wood celestial race, then there would be a large number of divine herbs in the divine tomb, and even celestial herbs.

Some of the xiuzhe who did not understand heard their explanation and became excited.

After descending about twenty to thirty thousand feet down the abyss, which was about ten thousand meters, they entered a huge underground space.

“What a big cave!”

All the cultivators looked around in surprise.

This space was so large that the entire mountain range had probably been dug out. This space was filled with dense vegetation, and there were strange flowers and plants that bloomed with divine light everywhere.

The glow emitted by these plants illuminated the entire space.

“The divine tomb is over there!”

Suddenly, young master Li called out.

Tang Hao raised his eyes and looked in the direction she was pointing. At the end of the space, he saw a tall building. It was conical in shape and made of entwined grass and trees. From a distance, it looked like a giant pyramid.

A chaotic and ancient aura emanated from the pagoda.