

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2304

The figure bloomed with divine light.

He walked in the dark void like a bright moon, dazzling and resplendent. Every movement he made exuded a powerful immortal might that shook the void in all directions.

When they saw this person, all the cultivators' gazes froze. Then, they all gasped.

Even a blind man could see that this was an eighth tribulation expert, a figure who stood at the peak of Pangu.

There were no more than fifty people like him in the entire Pangu continent!

"It's the venerable sovereign! The venerable sovereigns have actually appeared!"

"Which Daoist master is this?"

All the cultivators cried out in surprise and carefully examined the figure, trying to see him clearly.

However, it was too difficult for them to see through the immortal light of an 8th tribulation Saint with their cultivation. The 8th tribulation Saint was different from ordinary saints. His body was extremely strong and almost indestructible. The immortal light was a special immortal light emitted from his body, also known as the undying immortal light.

This was also a sign of the 8th tribulation.

As long as an 8th tribulation expert activated the celestial light, no one under the 8th tribulation could see through it.

"Hahaha! Brother Jin Lin, why are you in such a hurry? Don't forget that all treasures are shared by everyone. Don't even think about taking it all for yourself!"

Before everyone could come back to their senses, another burst of laughter rang out from behind.

Then, a streak of light passed through the crowd and turned into a white-robed old man. He stepped into the void.

This person didn't have any immortal radiance on him, so everyone could see it clearly.

"It's the numinous treasure Dao master!"

All the cultivators exclaimed.

Following that, they all became serious and bowed, revealing an expression of extreme respect.

"Greetings, Lord of numinous treasure!"

Everyone called out in unison.

“Daoist master!”

The elders of the spirit treasure heaven also bowed and greeted.

“Al! No need to be so polite!”

Numinous treasure Dao master turned around and waved his hand at the cultivators with a kind expression.

Among Pangu’s eight tribulations, the most famous and well-known one was none other than the master of Lingbao path. The other Masters and venerable sovereigns were all elusive, and some of them didn’t even show up for thousands of years.

However, the Lord of numinous treasure showed up from time to time. Every time the numinous treasure heaven held a treasure falling ceremony, he would personally host it. He did not put on any airs as an eighth tribulation and treated everyone with great kindness. Therefore, he had a high reputation in Pangu.

“Long time no see, little friend Tang!”

Numinous treasure’s gaze shifted to Tang Hao after looking at the crowd.

He looked at Tang Hao from head to toe, and his eyes flashed with admiration and surprise.

The last time he saw this little friend was during the treasure falling ceremony. It had only been a few years, just over ten years. To him, it felt like a snap of his fingers, but he did not expect that in this snap of fingers, this little friend Tang’s cultivation had a heaven-defying change. From the 6th tribulation to the 7th tribulation, a cultivation base of 5000 blood.

This kind of speed, other than heaven defying, he couldn’t find any other words to describe it.

Moreover, he had seen how this brat Tang commanded the thousand blood clan to break the divine seal easily.

This ancient divine restriction was something that even he, the Dao Lord of Ling Bao heaven, who was knowledgeable and experienced, found difficult to deal with. However, this young man was able to break it easily. He couldn’t help but be amazed.

“Greetings, Daoist master!”

Tang Hao bowed to him.

“Al! Why are you being so polite with me!” Numinous treasure path master smiled and was very enthusiastic.

All the cultivators were shocked when they saw this.

Although the spirit treasure path master was kind to everyone, his attitude was clearly different from the others. It was as if he treated divine Lord Tang as someone of the same generation.

“This bastard!”

In the crowd, the deified curse young master gritted his teeth, and he was extremely jealous.

“Little friend Tang, how did you learn about these divine restrictions?” Numinous treasure Dao Lord asked again.

He naturally noticed the strange and shocked gazes from all around him, but he didn’t care at all because he really did treat little friend Tang as a peer.

In his eyes, this young man, who was less than a hundred years old, had a cultivation of 5000 HP and was proficient in three DAOs of elixirs, weapons, and arrays. He was almost omnipotent and had a bright future. Sooner or later, he would stand at the same height as him. Therefore, he was qualified to be friends with him.

The venerable sovereign whom he had called brother Jin Lin stopped in his tracks and looked at Tang Hao.

Those two gazes were filled with curiosity, but there was also a faint trace of disdain.

He had heard of this young man named Tang Hao before. He was curious about how this young man had attained five thousand blood in less than a hundred years.

The reason why he was so disdainful was because he did not believe that this young man could also break through to the eighth tribulation and be on equal footing with him.

Thinking of this, he sneered and said, “Old man Ling Bao, do you really think he can advance to the eighth tribulation?”

When numinous treasure Dao master heard this, he smiled. “Why? don’t you think so, brother Jin Lin? Such a monster is hard to come by even in ten thousand years!”

“Woof! Even if it’s a rare occurrence in ten thousand years, so what? there are too many monstrous talents who die young in this world. As long as they don’t reach the eighth tribulation, they’re still ants at the mercy of others. Who knows when they’ll die and all their efforts will be in vain!”

The venerable sovereign snorted coldly.

When everyone heard this, they all felt that it was a little harsh. If he didn’t reach the eighth tribulation, he would be an ant? Didn’t that mean that they were all ants?

But thinking about it carefully, it made sense. In the eyes of such a top figure, even if he was as strong as a seven-tribulation Sir God, he could be killed easily. He was just like an ant that could be crushed by anyone.

In Pangu's world, only those who had completed the eighth tribulation and stood at the highest position could truly control their own fate!

Tang Hao felt a little uncomfortable when he heard that, but he only furrowed his brows and did not say anything.

"I happened to come across a treasure left behind by the soul burial clan," he said with a smile as he looked at numinous treasure Dao master.

"A treasure left behind from a soul burial?"

Numinous treasure Dao master was stunned for a moment before he nodded in realization. "No wonder! Looks like little friend Tang's luck is pretty good!"

"Hmph! Ling Bao, you don't have to care about this kid. This God spirit crystal core ... Are you sure you want to fight with me?"

"Shut up!" The arch golden scales shouted, interrupting their conversation.

Numinous treasure path master turned around and smiled at him. He shook his head and said, "Brother Jin Lin, we're not the only ones fighting for this crystal core. There are many fellow Daoists who have come this time! Everyone, are you still not coming out?"

As he spoke, he looked at the passage, at the back of the crowd.

"Hahaha! As expected, I can't hide it from brother Ling Bao!"

"Hmph! Your human nose is pretty sharp, huh?"

A moment later, behind the crowd, beams of divine light shot out and turned into figures that stepped into the void. Not only were there humans, but there were also many primitive beasts.

Without exception, all of these people exuded an equally powerful aura.

"One, two, three ... Eleven, twelve."

Tang Hao's expression turned sour as he counted.

Including the untainted tribe, there were as many as 12 8th tribulation cultivators here.

With so many 8th tribulation experts, how was he going to snatch that God spiritual crystal core?