The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2312

"It's you!"

Tang Hao was surprised when he turned around.

The person's body was covered in a resplendent divine light, and his appearance could not be seen clearly. However, Tang Hao recognized him with a single glance. This was the silver deity. After all, Tang Hao was all too familiar with the deity aura on his body. It was the exact same aura as the divine spiritual bone on his body.

His God spirit bones were nurtured from the blood of this God.

Back in Donglin, this God spirit had descended in his true body and was extremely huge. But now, he was no different from a normal person and had probably shrunk on purpose.

Furthermore, the godly spirit was on the verge of death, but he could still control his body size at will, which proved that his divine arts had recovered a lot.

"This bone ... Is not bad!"

The God looked at Tang Hao's chest and nodded in approval.

"This is all thanks to senior!" Tang Hao said respectfully.

"Al! Back then, we had a fair trade and each took what we needed. It's your own good fortune that this bone was born." The silver deity waved his hand and said with a smile,"Speaking of which, I should be the one thanking you. If I hadn't absorbed the divine essence in that decree, I would have died long ago."

Tang Hao didn't waste any more time. He looked at the rampaging Greenwood God, then at the silver God. He understood that this was all part of this God's plan.

This divine tomb was discovered by this person.

And this person's target should be the Greenwood God.

"Senior, this ..."

He pointed at the green wood God and asked in an inquiring tone.

The silver deity nodded."That's right. This is all part of my plan. The divine essence in his body is my goal this time. Absorbing his divine essence can help me recover a lot more."

"Then with senior's strength, could it be that you still can't enter the tomb and seize divine essence?" Tang Hao was confused.

He was an ancient God after all. No matter how weak he was, how weak could he be?

"You don't know!" The silver God laughed bitterly,"when I first arrived on planet Dong Ling, I was already on the verge of death. Even after absorbing the power of that decree, I only managed to recover a bit."

"After that, I slept for more than ten years and didn't recover much of my strength. I woke up and walked around looking for opportunities. A few years passed and I have gained some things. I have recovered a lot, but it is not enough to break the divine restrictions in this divine tomb. So, I can only rely on the power of you cultivators."

"Senior, you don't know how to break the divine restriction?"

Tang Hao was shocked when he heard that.

The silver deity smiled bitterly again." My Deity Race has thousands of restrictions, and each race is different. I indeed don't know how to use the deity restrictions of the green wood clan, and I don't dare to take the risk."

"But you, you know the divine restriction of my God clan. I'm really surprised!"

He looked at Tang Hao, his voice full of surprise.

This human youth had indeed impressed him, an ancient God. Not only was his cultivation speed heaven-defying, but he also knew the divine restrictions of his God clan. If it weren't for him, the divine restrictions here wouldn't have been broken so easily.

"I really don't know how to!" Tang Hao mumbled to himself.

If this person knew divine restriction, there probably wouldn't be so many problems.

"But it's a good thing for me. I've gained a lot this time. Two immortal herbs and six pieces of blue Luan flesh, which can make my cultivation level rise again." Tang Hao was glad.

He didn't suffer any losses this time. Instead, he was the biggest winner.

"Senior, please make your move!"

Tang Hao looked at the Greenwood God again. He was a little anxious.

If the fight went on, the master of numinous treasure path and the others would die Here. Tang Hao had a good relationship with these venerable sovereigns, so he did not want to see them die Here. He wanted to rope them in as his backers.

"Alright!"

"Yes," the silver God replied and took a step forward.

With that one step, he crossed a distance of 300 meters and instantly appeared in front of Greenwood.

"Who are you?"

Greenwood paused and stared at the person in confusion.

He had devoured many cultivators and naturally had their memories. He knew that there were no gods in this world, but wasn't the one in front of him a God spirit?

Moreover, it was alive and had a complete divine body, unlike him, who had lost his divine body long ago and only had his divine soul left.

This greatly shocked him!

Similarly shocked were the xiuzhe of the four sides and the desolate tribe.

Everyone stopped and widened their eyes, looking at the silver God that had suddenly appeared in shock.

They could also sense the strong aura of a God on his body.

"The silver one ... It's him!"

"The rumor is true! There's really a living God!"

Everyone recalled the rumor.

"Exterminate!"

The silver God stood there and didn't do anything. He just moved his lips and said something. Then, Greenwood's body trembled. The next moment, his huge body began to fall apart and turn into dust.

"You ... You are ..." He said.

Greenwood was stunned for a moment, then he screamed in fear.

He recognized the godly spirit. It was a godly spirit clan that was even more powerful than the green wood celestial clan.

Before he could shout, his entire body had been annihilated, leaving only the crystal core.

The silver deity waved his hand, and the crystal core flew over and landed in his palm.

The cultivators from all four sides were stunned. Such a powerful God had been destroyed just like that. The power of this silver God was undoubtedly even more terrifying.

"I'm afraid he has the strength of a ninth tribulation!"

Numinous treasure Dao Lord and the others guessed.

Just now, the divine wood God had the strength of a Peak 8th tribulation, and this silver Divine Spirit was even stronger.

For a moment, the surroundings were deathly silent. No one dared to move or even breathe loudly, afraid of angering this terrifying God.

The silver deity stood there, weighing the crystal core in his hand, and revealed a satisfied expression.

The divine essence inside would allow him to recover quite a bit.

Then, he strode toward Tang Hao.

Everyone was stunned by this scene.

"Hahaha! This kid is going to suffer!"

On the void traveller, the cursed young master and the others were overjoyed.

They felt that this God must have taken a fancy to this kid and was going to devour him. And being targeted by such a terrifying existence, this kid couldn't escape no matter how powerful he was.

"This kid has a God's spiritual bone! This godly spirit must have taken a fancy to this bone!"

"That's right! Hahaha! This kid is finished!"

The cursed young master and the others were even more certain when they thought about the God's spiritual bone in Tang Hao's body.

"Hmph! This kid deserves it!"

On the side of the untainted tribe, the green Luan was also gloating.

"I'll take the opportunity to escape when the God devours that brat!" He had also made up his mind to slip away while the God was dealing with the kid.

However, what happened next left him dumbfounded.

"Many thanks!"

The God came to the boy and stopped. Instead of attacking, he thanked him with a kind expression.