

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2320

Tang Hao sat cross-legged in the cave abode on the creation peak.

In front of him, there was a huge piece of metal floating. It was the size of a car and was completely golden. It was flowing with divine light-it was the creation true gold.

This large piece of creation true gold was a small component of the creation divine boat.

The divine fate boat was extremely huge. It was a giant void ship. It was said that it was the largest artifact that cultivators could create in history. Even if it was just a part, it was still huge.

At this moment, Tang Hao was moving his fingers and quickly inscribing talismans on this piece of creation true gold.

This was also the task that he had been repeating for the past few months.

Around him, there were many other clones sitting cross-legged, doing the same thing.

Repairing the divine boat was a huge and tedious project. Tang Hao could not do it alone. When the divine boat was first built, the ancient path of creation had gathered all the craftsmen to create it.

Tang Hao stopped after a while.

He had already finished carving the component. With a wave of his hand, he pushed the component to the side and continued to carve the next one.

When he had accumulated 1000 pieces of these components, he would take out the divine craft creation boat and put them on it one by one.

“Soon!”

Tang Hao was a little excited as he looked at the brand new super warship that was close to completion.

In another two to three months, the ship would be completely repaired and regain its ancient might.

In the legends, it was a terrifying killing weapon that shocked the ancient times and made countless forces pale. Its power was comparable to an immortal weapon. One could imagine how powerful this divine boat was.

After understanding the divine boat’s structure and principle, Tang Hao knew that the legend was not an exaggeration.

This divine boat, which was created by gathering the wisdom of the entire Dao of creation, was indeed powerful!

In Tang Hao’s opinion, in terms of power, the divine boat of creation was definitely comparable to the giant God of Kun Lun.

He, Kun Lun, also cultivated the great Dao of weapon refinement. In terms of history, he might be even older than the Dao of creation. His own giant God-level cultivation method was even more magical and exquisite than this divine boat of creation.

However, refining a giant God was too difficult. In the past, when his cultivation was low, the difficulty was relatively easy, and he could find some corpses for refining. But now that he had reached the seventh tribulation, it was too difficult to refine a giant God of the same realm.

Therefore, ever since he came out of Qiyuan, Tang Hao had not refined any more giant gods.

Only the main body of this divine boat of creation was still intact. It was not too damaged, which was why Tang Hao could repair it. If he were to refine another divine boat, it would cost him his life. Just the materials alone would be difficult for him. Even the path of creation's treasures did not have that much creation true gold.

"Keep it up!"

"Let's go!" Tang Hao shouted as he put away the divine boat. He and his clone continued to work.

In the blink of an eye, another three months had passed.

Tang Hao had been engrossed in the restoration work.

The sect was bustling with activity as well. Regardless of whether it was the disciples or the elders, everyone was working hard in their cultivation. It was a scene of prosperity.

Disciples and elders continued to break through to the next level.

The thunderclouds had never stopped near the mountain range of fortune.

What had happened in the divine tomb had spread to Pangu and caused a great sensation. The mysterious silver God had become the focus of the world, and everyone was curious about its origin.

At the same time, they were even more shocked. This silver God was actually related to divine Lord Tang, and it was not an ordinary relationship.

Furthermore, it was said that divine Lord Tang had befriended many venerable sovereigns in the divine tomb, which made the world think more highly of him.

Not long after, more news spread that the three firmament's divine ancestors had joined the creation gate and become an elder. This news caused another commotion.

The divine ancestors of the three firmaments were the most famous among the 7th tribulation itinerant cultivators. There had been many forces who had tried to rope them in in the past. Even many orthodoxies in the 33 heavens had extended olive branches to them, wanting to recruit them as guest elders.

However, none of the forces had been able to move the three of them.

He did not expect that they would join the gate of fortune and not as guest elders, but as true elders.

For a time, many forces in Pangu were shocked and envious.

There were three Sir gods!

Many clans only had one divine Lord, but the gate of fortune had taken in three of them.

“The gate of fortune is getting stronger and stronger!”

All the cultivators sighed with emotion. Previously, creation gate already had two divine Lords. One of them was a peerless divine Lord with more than 5000 blood. Now, there were three more. That was a total of five divine Lords.

“Dammit, the Fortune gate’s luck is really F * cking good!”

“Their ancestral graves must be emitting green smoke!”

All the major powers were extremely jealous.

At this time, in the South Pole, there was one person who was restless and extremely anxious.

This person was the South Pole’s star transformation Almighty being. The reason he was anxious was because something had really happened to his star.

After he went back to take a look, he thought he could rest assured. However, a few months later, when he went back to investigate, he was shocked to find that his star had disappeared.

That was a huge star! It wasn’t a ship or a Dao Palace. It was a huge star. Who could move it?

Even the eighth tribulation did not have the magical power to move an entire star.

He thought that he had remembered it wrong, so he scanned it back and forth many times, but he could not find his own star.

He knew that something bad must have happened. It must have been the doing of that brat surnamed Tang.

Other than that kid, who else could it be!

After carefully thinking about it, he understood where the problem was. He must have been tracked by that kid when he came back to investigate, and thus exposed the position of the star.

He immediately regretted it so much that his intestines turned green. He regretted that he had been too careless and underestimated that kid.

“With his abilities, he can’t move it away. He must still be here, hidden!”

He found two of his companions and searched for the stars together. They found some clues and found the position of the stars, but they were helpless against the maze and illusion formations set up by Tang Hao.

After trying for more than a month, they still couldn’t break it, so they could only give up temporarily.