## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2329**

The divine boat slowly stopped.

All the cultivators on the ship focused their eyes on the divine mountain in front of them.

Their expressions changed when they looked at it.

The pitch-black mist shrouding this divine mountain was clearly poisonous mist!

"What a powerful poisonous fog!" Elder lie from the Vermillion Bird sky gasped in shock. He had cultivated for a thousand years and had never seen such a poisonous fog. Even with his thousand blood cultivation, he would not be able to block it.

"I'm afraid this poison is rare in this world. Could it be the legendary poison immortal?"

Jiang zhengdao guessed.

"Poison immortal? It's possible!"

The cultivators all nodded.

In the ancient times, there was a poison master known as the poison immortal. He was listed on the hundred Immortals list along with the Supreme Masters such as the blood Immortal, the thief immortal, and the Changliu immortal. It was said that this man's poison Dao had reached the peak and was the strongest poison Dao Master in History.

Moreover, this person's temperament was fierce and incomparably brutal. He was famous among the hundred Immortals for being ruthless, killing people and slaughtering sects at the drop of a hat.

"In the past few years, many inheritances of the hundred Immortals have appeared. There are also some clues about those that have not appeared. However, there has been no news about the poison immortal's inheritance. It seems like it is on this divine mountain." Li gongzi said.

"Be careful, everyone!" Elder lie nodded.

Everyone's hearts trembled. This poison immortal was different from the senior from before; he was a ruthless person!

At the bow of the ship, Tang Hao examined the poisonous mist. His expression was grave.

This divine mountain was not easy to break through!

He was an Alchemist, and naturally had a deep understanding of poison. He understood this poisonous mist more than any of the xiuzhe present.

In this poisonous fog, there were tens of thousands of poisons, all of which were famous in the ancient times. Some of them were even comparable to the ultimate poisons of the night clan. Moreover, these poisons were perfectly mixed together and refined into a treasure with spirituality.

As long as someone stepped in, the poisonous fog would attack them crazily.

With his 6000 HP cultivation and the protection of his supreme weapon, he would not be able to last long in there.

However, the more powerful this thing was, the more interested Tang Hao was. He had an idea. If he could get his hands on the poisonous mist and refine it into the divine boat's shield, it would undoubtedly greatly enhance the divine boat's defense ability.

In this way, he would have one more trump card when he faced the eighth tribulation.

"There must be a container to store the poisonous fog on this divine mountain. I must find it and get it!" Tang Hao said to himself.

"Everyone, stand firm!"

Then, he turned around and shouted. He activated the divine boat under his feet and opened up a layer of Golden Shield.

## Buzzzzz!

The divine boat trembled and suddenly started moving. It continued to increase its speed and plunged into the poisonous fog ahead.

Just as they approached the divine mountain, the poisonous fog reacted and rolled violently. It turned into all kinds of poisonous beasts and swarmed over, surrounding the entire divine boat in an instant.

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The poisonous mist was constantly corroding the shield at an extremely fast speed. In the blink of an eye, half of the three-foot thick shield had been corroded.

Tang Hao's expression changed slightly. He did not expect the poisonous mist to be so vicious.

He immediately activated the divine boat and started to absorb the power of the xiuzhe on the boat to strengthen the shield.

At the same time, he continued to increase his speed and madly rushed into the fog.

With the power of the mist, the divine boat would not last long. He had to rush into the divine mountain as soon as possible, find the vessel, and refine it. Only then would he be able to break through the poison mist.

After charging forward for about 300 meters, the divine boat tore through the poisonous fog and entered the divine mountain. However, the poisonous fog behind them did not let them go. Instead, it attacked even more fiercely. The fog in the entire mountain moved and turned into huge poisonous Dragons that pounced toward the divine boat from all directions.

"Mother!"

Ling Zhanxu raised his head and trembled in fear.

If they were surrounded, they would be finished.

"This is a treasure. Quickly find a container!"

"Go!" Tang Hao shouted. He steered the divine boat to avoid the poison Dragons.

"That's right! If we can find the container, we can break the poison mist!" Elder lie shouted and opened his red eyes. He scanned the mountain and started to look for a container to store the poisonous mist.

The situation was urgent, and everyone on the ship immediately followed suit and started searching.

## Aooo!

Accompanied by low dragon roars, the poisonous Dragons continuously crashed into the divine boat. They entangled with the divine boat and wore down the divine boat's shield.

In just a dozen minutes, the power of all the cultivators on the ship was almost depleted.

"Over there! There's a small cauldron!"

Suddenly, someone shouted and pointed at the peak of the divine mountain.

Tang Hao raised his eyes. His gaze pierced through the thick mist and saw the small, pitch-black Cauldron inside.

"This is it!"

"Go!" Tang Hao shouted. He activated the divine boat and absorbed the energy of the cultivators on board.

## Kachaa!

The bow of the ship cracked open, revealing the muzzles of the cannons. Then, with a Swoosh, an extremely bright divine light blasted out towards the peak of the divine mountain. The fog along the way was torn apart, revealing a passage.

Following this path, the divine boat increased its speed and rushed upwards. In a short while, they had reached the small cauldron.

The small cauldron seemed to have sensed danger. It shrieked and tried to escape into the mist, but Tang Hao would not let it escape. He immediately rushed out of the divine boat and grabbed it with his palm.