

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2334

What had troubled Tang Hao the most in the past was the origin of the Dragon count clan.

Now, he finally got the answer.

However, he still had a few questions in his mind.

The Dragon Count's blood was nine-colored, and this was their symbol. The Qi Yuan Dao Lake, the place where the Dragon count was sealed, and the surroundings of the Kunwu ruins were all covered in a nine-colored crystal Mist formed by the Dragon Count's blood.

In that case, what was the relationship between those nine-colored skeletons and the Dragon count clan?

The Dragon count clan was huge, bigger than most of the giant beasts. Their skeletons would not be as small as the human clan's, and their human body structure would not be the same as that of the human clan.

Also, were all the deities of the Western world really dead?

If that was the case, how could she have disappeared?

Back on Earth, he had once captured a person from the Western world who had survived the ancient times. Perhaps someone from the Western world had really survived and followed him to Pangu.

Also, what was the turning point that caused the Dragon count clan to evolve?

What kind of heaven-defying thing could make an unremarkable race become so powerful?

He immediately raised these questions.

"The survivors of the Western world? I'm not sure, but there should be no more true gods and above, as they were all devoured by the Dragon count clan. As for those below the true God level, there might be quite a few who survived and migrated over with our Eastern world."

Shangyang Zhenren muttered.

"As for the nine-colored skeleton you mentioned, I've also heard of it. In the past 10000 years, many people have come to the misty Palace, all of whom are experts and peerless geniuses. I've talked to them and many of them have seen the nine-colored skeleton you mentioned."

"According to my guess, this batch of nine-colored skeletons is not from the Dragon count clan, but from the human race."

"Human?" Tang Hao was surprised. "Then why are their bones nine-colored?"

“They may be humans, but they’re not real humans. Their bloodlines have been modified ...” Shangyang Zhenren smiled.

At this point, he paused and sighed.

“Actually, in the ancient times, the immortal, Buddha, God, and demon Dao weren’t United. There were many traitors in each Dao, and there were also a large number of traitors in the human race who defected to the Dragon count clan. These people should be the ancestors of these nine-colored skeletons.”

“The Dragon count clan underwent a bloodline transformation in their bodies. It’s very likely that they’ve fused their own bloodline into them, so they created nine-colored bones.”

“These people are all very powerful. They were born with divine abilities, far beyond the ordinary human race.”

“A traitor?” Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he heard that.

But very quickly, he felt relieved.

It wasn’t unusual for there to be traitors. Not everyone had a backbone. Even among the true immortals, there were probably many who were afraid of death.

“So, these people are all mixed-blood humans and gods, and they are from a world outside of Pan Gu? Senior, didn’t you just say that the ancient Almighty created an unbreakable wall, and the Dragon count clan can’t enter?”

Tang Hao asked again.

“Dragon count can’t enter, but these people can. They’re also considered humans!” Shangyang Zhenren said with a bitter smile.

Tang Hao was shocked.

It turned out that the unbreakable wall was only used to defend against the Dragon count celestial race and not the human race. This was probably the reason why the Dragon count celestial race had transformed these humans into their lackeys.

“Don’t worry. They won’t be able to get in here. In the past ten thousand years, they have only appeared once in a while. Each time, there aren’t many of them. It seems like they’re exploring the way.” Shangyang Zhenren said.

Tang Hao nodded, but his expression only grew more worried.

Scouting the path was definitely for a large scale attack. One day, they would pass through the regional wall and invade. At that time, it would be a great calamity!

Wait, could this be the Great Tribulation that the silver God was talking about?

Tang Hao suddenly came to his senses.

That silver God spirit must have known about the existence of this race and knew that they would soon launch a large-scale attack, so he warned me.

To be able to make a God so afraid, the strength of this race must be extremely terrifying!

Tang Hao's heart grew heavy.

As Shangyang had said, this race was extremely powerful, far more powerful than the human race, and they had the support of the Dragon count family. The human race in Pangu world was no match for them!

Back then, the generation's beggar held the divine boat of fate and had the strength of an 8th tribulation. However, he was no match for the people of this clan and died in the void Whirlpool. Even his divine boat was damaged.

There was also the nine-colored skeleton in the immortal astral plane in the lower realm ...

Tang Hao shuddered at the thought.

The immortal astral land was definitely one of the passages. If this race invaded from there, the entire starry sky and billions of stars would suffer.

In the lower realm, there were too many people that Tang Hao cared about, such as Kunlun, the equal heaven courtyard, and his family on earth ...

In the immortal astral land, could the person who stopped this race be the ancestor of technique?

What was the relationship between the ancestor of technique and the old man who appeared on the king Roc mountain?

When he thought of the immortal astral land, many questions arose in Tang Hao's mind.

"Be careful of the dual-pupiled individual and the nine-colored blood!"

"They're here!"

These were the words of the mysterious old man.

Tang Hao understood the first part. It must be referring to the clan, reminding him to be careful. Could the second part be referring to the clan as well?

Could it be...That there were many people from this race hiding in the current Pangu?

A terrifying thought appeared in Tang Hao's mind.

But after thinking about it carefully, he realized that he had never met anyone who seemed to be from this race since he stepped into Pangu.

“Senior, are there any members of this race in Pangu? Also, is this race going to launch a large-scale attack soon?” Tang Hao asked.

“This ... This old man can’t say for sure.” “No.” Shangyang Zhenren shook his head. “During the war back then, the twelve Immortals of misty Palace fought with all their might and killed countless Dragon counts. In the end, we were exhausted and exploded our immortal bodies. Eleven fellow Daoists didn’t even leave behind a trace of their true spirits. As for me, because of this eternal immortal lamp, I barely managed to leave behind a trace of my true spirit, and I’ve long lost my divine powers.”

“That’s why I don’t know much about the outside world. All I know is from the people who have entered this place.”

“I can only say that there is a possibility. You have to be careful. If you can hide until now and not be discovered, you must be extremely cunning, treacherous.” Shangyang Zhenren said.

“As for whether or not we will launch a large-scale attack, I can’t be sure either. However, this day will eventually come. You must be prepared.”

“That’s true!”

Tang Hao nodded with a serious expression.

This day would come sooner or later, and he couldn’t avoid it.

The only thing he could do was to become as strong as possible before that day arrived.

“You ... Do you have any other questions? You can also ask me about cultivation. Although this old man’s cultivation isn’t high, I can still give you a few pointers. ”

Shangyang Zhenren said with a smile.

Tang Hao was surprised. Something about cultivation? He really didn’t seem to have anything to ask!