

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2373

The fluctuation continued to spread.

Somewhere in the void, the two figures that were chasing each other stopped.

“This is ... Xuanhuang Qi? The black Yellow tower is out?”

The figure chasing behind him exclaimed in surprise.

“The black Yellow tower? That’s strange! Why did he come out now? If I remember correctly, there’s still about a hundred years to go!” The blood-colored figure in front also let out a soft gasp.

Then, he shouted to the figure behind him, “Hey! Old man Taixu, why don’t we call a truce! After this is over, I’ll continue with you! You won’t be able to kill me even if you keep chasing me!”

“Hmph!”

The great void sect master snorted in anger.

The pursuit had been going on for decades, but he still had not been able to kill this guy.

“Although I’ve never been to the black and yellow tower, I’ve heard of some legends. There are many treasures in there, aren’t you tempted? If you miss this opportunity, you’ll have to wait another two thousand years!” The Blood King laughed.

The great void sect master snorted again.

“Aren’t you afraid that those Dao Lords might obtain some sort of great fortune and surpass you in an instant? I don’t mind, he’s just a rogue cultivator, but you’re different. You’re the master of the great void heaven, if someone were to ride on your head, where would the great void heaven put its face?”

The Blood King laughed again.

“Shut up!”

The great void sect master could not help but berate him.

He turned around and glanced at bhang with a gloomy expression.

He couldn’t miss this Pagoda. There were great opportunities inside that could help him improve his cultivation.

At the level of the eighth tribulation, it was increasingly difficult to improve one’s cultivation. Therefore, he could not miss any opportunity to improve his cultivation.

Demon Xue’s words were not without reason. If the two of them did not go, they would miss the opportunity and would be overtaken by their fellow cultivators.

"I must go to this black and yellow tower! It's fine to let this old monster go for now. We can't kill him for the time being anyway, so we can't get the seal. We can take this opportunity to explore the black and yellow tower and find more opportunities to improve our cultivation!"

"If I can obtain some great opportunities, I can completely suppress this old demon and have a chance to kill him!"

The great void sect master muttered to himself.

Although he was stronger than the old monster, he was not strong enough. The gap between the two of them was not big enough for him to kill the old monster easily. That was why the pursuit had lasted for so long.

If his cultivation improved and he became stronger, he would be able to kill this old demon easily.

At that time, he would be able to obtain the mark on the old monster's body.

"As long as we obtain the imprints on this old devil, our great void heaven will have eight imprints. The remaining one must be on that brat. That brat is only at the 7th tribulation, killing him will be a piece of cake."

"After gathering the nine great void divine seals, I will be able to open the divine treasure left behind by the great void God and obtain a Supreme opportunity!"

The great void sect master was a little excited.

"Good! Then let's call a truce! When you come out of the black and yellow tower, it'll be the day of your death!"

The great void sect master shouted coldly.

"Woof! Old man Taixu, you're too confident. How do you know that when we come out, it will be my death and not yours?" The Blood King sneered. "Perhaps I'll be luckier than you and obtain a greater opportunity than you."

"Oh, really? Then let's wait and see!"

The great void sect master sneered and turned around. He transformed into a majestic divine light and shot towards the great void heaven.

He had to go back first and prepare for the trip to the black Yellow tower.

The Blood King stood where he was as he watched him leave. He sneered and then cast his gaze at the eight desolates, muttering, "This black and yellow tower should only appear once every two thousand years, but it's been brought forward. There must be a demon behind this abnormal situation!"

“And that kid ... I wonder how he’s doing now. The last time I saw him, he seemed to have more than 500 blood. It’s only been two and a half years. With this kid’s talent, he should have about 2000 to 3000 blood!”

The Blood King thought of that kid, who was the ninth king.

He even estimated the kid’s current realm.

Two to three thousand health!

He felt that this was already more than enough. He had already thought highly of this kid. When he was cultivating back then, he was far from being this fast.

“Two to three thousand blood is enough. This kid also has a Nightingale, so old man Taixu can’t kill him easily. This way, I don’t have to worry about the mark falling into the hands of that old man!” The Blood King muttered.

Then, he moved and flew toward the eight desolates. He planned to first explore the eight desolates ‘current situation before making preparations for the trip to the black and yellow tower.

“W-what? Five ... Five to six thousand blood?”

“Divine boat? What divine boat? Could it be a creation divine boat? He sent the devil Dao ancient Emperor running with just one cannon?”

Before he even reached the eight desolates, he scanned the area with his spiritual will and found out the situation. The Blood King was dumbfounded!

He almost thought that he had asked the wrong person.

5,000 to 6000 HP was more than twice as much as he had estimated!

Also, that kid had a divine fate boat that was comparable to a celestial artifact and had blown away the ancient devil Emperor with one shot!

All of this news stunned him.

“Looks like I’ve still underestimated this kid!” The Blood King could not help but smile bitterly.

At this time, in the void, there were some other places where some consciousnesses had awakened. A few divine mountains and palaces appeared in the void. There were venerable sovereign’s divine thoughts sweeping out from them and sweeping across the eight desolates.

On the stars hidden in the void, those old monsters who had just returned to their own stars after the social gathering and were ready to continue transforming into stars also sensed this fluctuation.

“It’s the black Yellow tower!”

“I can’t miss this opportunity that only happens once every two thousand years!”

They no longer transformed into stars, but stood up and headed toward Pangu.

Some of the old monsters who had not woken up to attend the social gathering had also woken up in the star core and were heading toward Pangu.

“What?”

“This is ... Xuanhuang Qi? Why did it happen earlier?”

At this moment, in the depths of the North Sea, the old demon of desolation evil woke up from his deep slumber and revealed a look of shock.

Then, he hesitated.

Should he go?

He didn’t go when the black and yellow tower appeared. It was too dangerous for him. He had too many enemies. Once he was exposed, the Dao Masters of the 33 heavens would definitely not let him go.

“The timing of the black and yellow tower’s appearance doesn’t match. It’s a little abnormal. Perhaps there will be a great opportunity. Why don’t we sneak in and see what’s going on?”

The old monster pondered for a while and was somewhat tempted.

He knew that an abnormality meant a change.

The appearance of the black and yellow tower this time was definitely different from the previous ones.

“As long as I’m careful, it’s still possible. This time, I might even run into that damn brat and teach him a lesson!”

The old monster thought of that detestable brat!

It was that brat who had caused him so much trouble. If he didn’t take revenge, how could he swallow this down?

Then, he came out of the immortal coffin and turned into a gray-robed old man. He left the North Sea and went straight to the eight desolations.