The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2385

The great void sect master's expression turned ugly.

Ever since he returned to the great void heaven, he had been in a bad mood. That was because the moment he returned to the sect, he heard about the glorious deeds of this Tang kid.

His cultivation level had risen to 9000, and he had even repaired the divine boat of fortune. He had even injured a venerable sovereign like the ancient devil Dao Emperor ...

All these things had shocked him to the point of being dumbfounded.

In his mind, his biggest enemy was the old demon Xue. As long as he got rid of him, the only one left would be a kid with less than a thousand blood. With his cultivation base as an eight-tribulation venerable sovereign, it would be easy to capture him.

However, he did not expect that the boy, who he had never taken seriously, had now become a strong man with nearly 10000 blood and could rival an eight-tribulation venerable sovereign!

He found it hard to accept.

Now, as he looked at the Golden divine boat, he felt even worse.

If he had known earlier, he would have made the first move and killed this little demon!

"I was too careless!"

He sighed, feeling extremely remorseful.

"There's no need to blame yourself, Daoist great void. Who would have thought that this kid would rise so quickly!" The path master of the divine incantation path advised. He looked at the divine boat in the distance and sighed.

The speed of this kid's rise was simply too fast. He was like a comet!

"I thought that old demon Xue was already monstrous enough. I didn't expect that there would be an even more monstrous person who came from the lower realm. What a coincidence!" The South Pole path master sighed.

Then, he revealed a worried expression.

This young man was a great enemy of the three heavens. The stronger he was, the greater the threat he posed to them.

"Brother great void, I think you shouldn't be so obsessed with that old demon Xue. Let's discuss how to deal with this little demon on this trip to the black Yellow tower!" The South Pole path master stroked his long beard and turned to the great void path master.

"That's right! Such a monster must not be allowed to continue growing. If he were to obtain some more opportunities in the pagoda, how terrible would that be? At that time, I'm afraid he'll be even more terrifying than the old demon blood!" The path master of the divine incantation path narrowed his eyes, which were filled with killing intent.

The great void sect master nodded his head.

How could he not know this? these days, he had been pondering how to kill this kid.

"This kid is still at the 7th tribulation. Although he has a matchless divine boat, he can only fight against an 8th tribulation expert. As long as the three of us attack together, it will not be difficult to kill him. Moreover, we will attack after entering the tower. Then, we will not have to worry about him escaping with the night Gu."

The great void sect master said,"however, old demon Xue will be coming this time as well. He is the biggest variable!"

"That's true! Given the relationship between old demon Xue and this little demon, he will definitely not let us succeed so easily!" The South Pole path master nodded and frowned.

Although this old demon Xue had just advanced to the eighth tribulation, his strength could not be underestimated and he was very difficult to deal with.

Once the old demon blood made a move, it would be very difficult for them to kill this brat.

"We still need to get more help. Don't we have two right in front of us? old man Ling yang and old man celestial pole. If we can get the old devil Dao man, we'll have three helpers."

The South Pole path master said after a moment of silence.

"Alright!" The great void sect master laughed and said,"I think these three old men will be very willing to cooperate."

"I didn't expect that little friend Tang's cultivation would improve so much in less than two years since we parted ways in the divine tomb!"

"Tsk tsk! This divine fate boat is indeed the legendary ancient killing weapon!"

At this time, the venerable sovereigns who were hiding in the void all exclaimed.

Some of them were far away and were attracted by the movement here. They used all kinds of spiritual eyes to look over.

Xu Yuan, Jin Lin, and the other venerable sovereigns that Tang Hao was familiar with were among them.

The blood Emperor was also hiding in the void and looking from afar.

"This kid ..."

As he watched, he laughed bitterly.

The ninth king was much more monstrous than him, the eighth King!

"Senior Ling yang, do you still want to fight?"

On the warship, Tang Hao looked at venerable spirit worship and shouted.

After Emperor Ling yang steadied his breathing, he glared at them with a dark expression.

"I'll remember this!"

He said coldly and reached out to collect the master and servant on the ground. Then, he turned and left, disappearing into the void.

Seeing this, the crowd went into an uproar.

"The venerable sovereign has run away!"

"Divine Lord Tang is too awesome!"

All the cultivators were excited.

On the ship, Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

Although he was not afraid of Thearch Ling yang, if they were to fight with all their might, it would greatly exhaust the divine boat's accumulated energy and weaken its strength. This was not a good thing, so he was happy that Thearch Ling yang had retreated.

"Daddy!"

Little Phoenix followed Zao Huazi and walked up.

"I see!"

Tang Hao understood the situation after learning from Zao huaizi. He had been wondering why little Huang 'er had been targeted. It turned out that young master Ling yang was talented enough to see through the disguise of the Jade bracelet he had made.

"It's good that you're fine!"

Tang Hao said with a smile.

Then, he took out a portion of the treasures he had obtained from this trip to the void and gave them to Zao huaizi.

He had obtained quite a lot of sovereign bloodlines during the exchange this time. He had even killed five Hua Xing old monsters and collected a lot of treasures. This was especially so for old demon mu, who had a mountain of treasures. His gains this time were truly not small.

When Zao huaizi took the ring and looked at it, he was shocked.

"So much Emperor's blood, great! With this Emperor's blood, we can let more elders enter seclusion to condense blood." After entering the ring and counting the treasures, Zao Huazi became even more excited.

This Emperor's blood was what the sect needed the most.

"How many days until the xuanhuang tower's meeting?"

Tang Hao asked Zao Huazi as he looked at the small Pagoda in the sky.

"Soon! It'll open in three days at most!" Said Zao huaizi after doing some calculations.

"Good! Let's just wait here!"

Tang Hao did not put the divine boat away. It hovered in the air while he went into the cave abode to look after the herb garden and the Buddhist Kingdom. He waited.

In the outside world, the storm continued for a long time.

Every day, countless cultivators would gather around the divine boat. They would point at the divine boat and discuss it.

They looked at the divine boat with burning eyes, full of admiration and excitement.

First, it fired a cannon at the runway devil ancient monarch, then it fired another cannon to force monarch Ling yang back. The power of this divine boat of creation left countless people in awe.

Just like that, three days passed. More and more cultivators gathered from all directions. Many ancient clans and old monsters who had not appeared for a long time appeared here. It was even said that there were descendants of gods who had come and were hidden among the people.

This place was also becoming more and more lively.

On the fourth day, when night fell, the black and yellow tower in the sky suddenly shook and released a shocking divine light.

Then, the small tower began to grow, and it suddenly grew to a height of 30000 meters, hovering in the void.