The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2418

"What's wrong with this mirror?"

Daoist priest horizon was surprised.

It was not the first time that Tang brat had seen this mirror, so why was he so shocked?

"This mirror ... Is extraordinary!"

Tang Hao studied it for a long time with a serious expression.

In the past, his cultivation level was low, so he couldn't see the special features of this mirror. Now that he was at the eighth tribulation and had even touched a fairy weapon, he could see the extraordinary features of this mirror.

"How extraordinary is it?" Daoist priest horizon was shocked.

This mirror was passed down by his Kun Lun ancestor, so it was naturally not ordinary. However, it seemed to only have the function of shuttling through the void and opening up a channel. It could barely be considered a unique treasure with special functions. How could it make the 8th tribulation brat Tang so surprised?

"At least it's a celestial artifact!"

Tang Hao enunciated each word clearly. His gaze at the mirror was burning.

He had tried it just now. Even with his current cultivation of the eighth tribulation, he could not refine this mirror. All he could do was activate a part of the mirror's function, which was to open a void channel.

"A celestial artifact?" Daoist priest Horizon's entire body trembled in disbelief.

"Even with my cultivation, I can't refine this mirror and completely control it. This means that it has surpassed a Supreme artifact and reached the level of a celestial artifact!" "Besides, the mirror has a spirit," Tang Hao said."We're qualified to use the mirror because we're all descendants of Kunlun."

"And traveling through the void and opening up a void channel is perhaps only one of the abilities of this treasured mirror!"

"I see!"

Daoist priest horizon said in realization.

"In that case, this mirror must have a great origin. It's a true ancient Kun Lun sacred object!" Then, he sighed.

This precious mirror was known as the most precious treasure of Kun Lun. After it was passed to him, he had studied it for a while, but he had not found anything, so he did not pay much attention to it. He had only taken it out when he opened the void channel.

"Yup! This mirror has a great background!" Tang Hao nodded."I'll take it first. I'll study it later. Maybe I'll find a way to control it."

"Alright!" Daoist priest horizon said.

Tang Hao examined the mirror for a while more, then put it away.

With this treasured mirror, he could connect his few stars together and become one. He could also connect the gate of fortune to the Kun Lun sacred planet. This way, no matter where something happened in the future, he could quickly rush over.

"I wonder if we can open up a passage between this starry sky and Pangu world?"

Tang Hao pondered.

Although he could travel between the two worlds through the passageway of the ancient wilderness, it was not convenient enough. Moreover, the passageway was not stable. Perhaps one day, the space would change and the passageway would disappear.

Therefore, he wanted to create a passageway that traversed the two worlds.

"Forget it! We'll try again!"

Soon, he shook his head and gave up on the idea.

Even though the Kunlun mirror was an ancient treasure, he had not completely controlled it. It was too difficult to break through the regional wall, so he did not have much confidence.

After understanding the current situation of Kun Lun from horizon, Tang Hao left the sect and went to Qi Yuan.

At Qi Yuan's Mountain Gate, he saw senior Huai Shu.

It had only been a year since he last saw the old locust tree, but it had changed so much. Tang Hao wondered if he had seen it wrong.

The locust tree had only been several Zhang tall, and its branches and leaves had been rather sparse, but now, it had grown three or four times its original height. It had grown into a towering tree, and its branches and leaves were even more luxuriant, emerald green, and full of vitality.

"It seems that the green wood divine liquid is indeed powerful!"

Tang Hao exclaimed.

He knew that this huge change must be the work of the green wood divine liquid.

"Congratulations, senior!"

Tang Hao landed in front of the locust tree and bowed to congratulate him.

"You're here!"

The old locust tree shook its branches and leaves as it said.

Then, his tone revealed a trace of surprise." Eighth tribulation? Not bad!"

"Where's senior?"

Tang Hao said.

"I've recovered a little. I'm about the same as you," The old locust tree laughed.

"That's great!" Tang Hao was overjoyed.

That meant that senior locust tree's strength had already recovered to around the 8th tribulation. With senior locust tree guarding the Kunlun sacred planet, he would no longer have to fear the great void sect master and the others.

He sat down in front of the tree and chatted with the old locust tree for a while.

This time, he told her everything about the nine-colored clan and the ethereal immortal Palace.

"It seems like this calamity can't be avoided!"

Hearing this, the old locust tree was silent for a long time before sighing.

"Don't worry too much, just do your best,"he consoled.

Tang Hao nodded, then told him about the migration.

"Good! I'll help you keep watch!" The old locust tree immediately agreed.

"Senior, since you're already at the 8th tribulation, I would like you to accompany me to a place to settle a grudge." Tang Hao said after a moment of silence.

"Oh? It's in this world?"

The old locust tree was a little surprised.

In this world, what kind of grudge could be settled with a cultivation base of the eighth tribulation?

"This isn't just a grudge between juniors, it's also related to senior!" Tang Hao said.

"You mean ...?"

The old locust tree was startled, as if he had thought of something.

"That's right! It's the Dao Lake!"

Tang Hao said in a deep voice.

"Good! It's time to settle this grudge!" The old locust tree said after a moment of silence.

"So many years have passed. He should be very weak now. With our strength, we can kill him." Tang Hao said,"if he doesn't die, he'll still be a disaster. Once he finds an opportunity to break out of the seal, it'll be a disaster for Qiyuan."

With that, he rose to his feet and looked in the direction of the ancient Dao lakes.

There, under the thick layer of ice, there was a Dragon count sealed there.

Back then, when he fell into the well, he had almost fallen into the trap of that Dragon count.

He still remembered that this Dragon count was called Taixu!

The old locust tree nodded! Its leaves shook, and its body shrank. It turned into a ball of green light and fell into Tang Hao's palm. Let's end this grudge!"

"Okay," Tang Hao replied. He turned into a rainbow and headed toward the Dao Lake with the green light.

This time, he wasn't just trying to get rid of this disaster. He also wanted to get in touch with the Dragon count race. He wanted to find the method they used to create the nine-colored clan from this Dragon count.