

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2423

“Don’t be scared!”

The Golden divine soul struggled madly, trying to escape.

However, there was no way Tang Hao would let it escape. He grabbed the divine soul with great force, then his primordial spirit left his body, opened his mouth, and swallowed the divine soul.

If this Dragon count was still at his peak, he would not dare to devour him. However, this Dragon count was only at the seventh tribulation, and his divine soul was extremely weak. That was why he could devour him so easily.

After his primordial spirit returned to his body, Tang Hao immediately sat down cross-legged.

He needed some time to completely devour this divine soul and absorb the memories within.

This Dragon Count’s memories were very long. He had been suppressed under the Dao Lake for more than 10000 years. In these 10000 years of memories, there was basically nothing. If he went back, he would be back to that world-shaking battle.

Further up, Tang Hao saw the world of the Dragon count celestial race ...

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he finished reading.

This Dragon count was at the realm of false immortal, almost at the peak of the ninth tribulation. In his opinion, the realm of half-step true immortal was already very powerful. However, in the ancient times, it was nothing. Especially in the powerful Dragon count celestial clan, it was an existence at the bottom.

That was why Tang Hao did not know much about the situation through his memories.

He had some understanding of some basic information, such as the overall strength of the Dragon count divine clan, their cultivation system, and various divine arts.

“So there are many races within the Dragon count divine clan. This one controls the power of lightning and belongs to the Thunder clan. Furthermore, they aren’t usually this huge. They can easily change their size.”

Tang Hao opened his eyes after he digested the memories.

“How is it?”

The old locust tree landed from the sky and asked.

Tang Hao gave him a bitter smile. This Dragon count celestial race was even more powerful than he had expected.

“You don’t need to worry too much!” The old locust tree consoled.

“That’s true! There’s no point in worrying!”

Tang Hao smiled and stood up.

“Sect Master Tang!”

“Master!” The ancient sacred mountain Master stood not far away and bowed.

He lowered his head and looked at the unimaginably huge body on the ground, his face full of shock.

Cult Master Tang ... He had actually killed this ancient giant God. This kind of divine ability was simply too terrifying!

Tang Hao looked at him and smiled. “Your mission in the ancient sacred mountain has ended. You can leave. There’s no need to stay in Qiyuan.”

The ancient sacred mountain Master was stunned.

That’s right! The mission of the ancient Saint mountain was to guard the seal. But now, the thing in the seal had been removed and there was no longer any threat. There was no need for the ancient Saint mountain to exist.

Then, he became excited.

He no longer needed to guard the seal, so he was free. He could leave Qiyuan and head to the vast starry sky in pursuit of a higher cultivation level.

“That Dao talisman of yours might not be of any use. The wahuang heaven of today might not even remember your ancient Saint mountain.” “How about this?” Tang Hao said. “I’ll bring some people to Pangu soon. Come with me. You can take the talisman and go to wahuang heaven.”

“Many thanks, Cult Master Tang!”

The ancient sacred mountain Master was overjoyed.

If he could enter wahuang heaven, that would be the best.

“You go first, I’ll let you know when the time comes!” Tang Hao said to him.

The ancient sacred mountain Master thanked him once more before leaving.

Tang Hao lowered his head and looked at the enormous God’s body on the ground. He furrowed his brows again.

He had wanted to refine this God Body into the Kun Lun giant God, but now, he realized that this God Body was just too big and too difficult to refine.

“I’ll keep it for now and study it!”

Tang Hao opened the immortal execution king ring and stored the body.

The immortal execution king ring had the largest space, enough to accommodate this huge body.

“This is a God’s body, after all. The flesh and blood inside have research value. I might even be able to find out the cultivation technique of the Dragon count clan!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

Then, with a wave of his sleeve, he collected all the nine-colored crystal Mist that was spreading in all directions. He then used the mountain moving magical power to restore the mountain range before leaving.

He stayed at Qiyuan for a few days, then went to nine gates star field.

A month later, he took the selected migrants from the nine gate Galaxy to planet Dong Ling, then to the central sacred planet. People from all four sides had gathered here.

After putting these people into various space treasures, Tang Hao crossed the passage and returned to the Pangu world, where he came to his own sacred planet, Kunlun.