The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2425

In the main hall of the creation peak, Tang Hao met fairy yunrong and the others.

There were more than ten people in this batch who came out of seclusion. They were the first to enter seclusion, so they came out the earliest.

When they saw Tang Hao, they were all in a daze.

In the past few days, they had been stimulated too much. They had a feeling that they had not been in seclusion for a few years, but for hundreds of years. Otherwise, how could the creation gate have changed so much?

When they were in seclusion, the gate of fortune had some influence, but it was far from those super ancient clans, let alone the 33 heavens.

But now, the gate of Fortune's momentum was about to overshadow the 33 heavens. This was completely unbelievable.

"Master ... Is he really at the 8th tribulation?"

Daoist yinfeng sized up Tang Hao again and again, his face full of disbelief.

He had just condensed his blood and had not even broken through to the seventh tribulation, but his master had already broken through to the eighth tribulation and was comparable to the Dao Lords of the heavens.

"I just broke through!"

Tang Hao smiled.

"That's great!"

"Congratulations, my Lord!"

Yin Feng, Yun Rong, and the others all bowed, their faces full of shock and excitement.

When they had chosen to follow him, they had taken a fancy to his talent and determined that he had the potential to break through to the eighth tribulation. However, they knew that the process would be very long, possibly hundreds or even thousands of years.

Because according to common sense, it would take this long to go from the initial stage of the seventh tribulation to the eighth tribulation, and it was the same for the Dao Masters of the heavens.

None of them had expected that in less than a few hundred years, or even less than ten years, their master would have broken through and advanced to the eighth tribulation.

"These ... You guys take them!"

Tang Hao smiled. He flicked his sleeve, and rings flew out one after another. They were filled with nourishing pills and the flesh and blood of ferocious beasts. Once they successfully passed the Tribulation, they could easily advance to thousand blood after consuming them.

"Many thanks, my Lord!"

They took it and opened it. They were all excited and overjoyed.

Tang Hao waved his hand and dismissed them. Then, he had a private conversation with Zao Huazi. He told him about the situation on the Kun Lun sacred planet in detail, and then told him about opening the passage.

After all, Zao Huazi was the sect master. Before opening up a passage in the creation sect, he had to ask for his opinion first.

"Alright!"

After pondering for a moment, Zao huaizi nodded." More passages means more escape routes!"

Then, he stroked his beard and said with a smile,""Hurry up, I still want to go to your Kunlun planet and see your old friends."

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded. He got up and went to the peak of Zao Hua peak. He took out the mirror of Kunlun and opened up a passage to connect the gate of fortune with the gate of Kunlun on the Kunlun planet.

The main peak of Kun Lun was right there.

"This immortal Qi ... How can it be so dense?"

As soon as he stepped out of the passage and set foot on the Kun Lun sacred planet, Zao Huazi exclaimed with a look of disbelief.

The immortal Qi here was probably more than ten times as dense as that of the gate of fortune.

"It's all thanks to the origin core!"

Tang Hao briefly explained the profoundness of it.

"The heaven and earth origin core is indeed magical!"

Zao Huazi exclaimed again, feeling like his horizons had been broadened.

"This place is wonderful! If the disciples of the gate of fortune could cultivate here, their cultivation speed would be even faster. I think we can build another gate here and let our disciples cultivate here."

Said Zao huaizi excitedly.

"I've had this idea for a long time!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

Tang Hao led him to meet master horizon, headmaster Qitian, and the others.

After returning from the Kunlun sacred planet, Tang Hao went to a few places. First, he went to the Vermillion Bird heaven, then to the spirit treasure heaven to inquire about the situation of the great void heaven and the God curse heaven.

These major forces had deep grudges with him and would definitely not let him go.

"I haven't heard anything recently. The news of you transcending the Tribulation in the North Sea and advancing to the eighth tribulation has long spread. It's no longer a secret. The great void sect master and the others have also known about it."

"Back then, you were only at the 7th tribulation and they couldn't do anything to you. Now that you've advanced to the 8th tribulation, it'll be even more difficult to deal with you. I don't think they'll make a move easily before they're completely confident."

Numinous treasure Dao master said.

Tang Hao nodded when he heard that.

This was reasonable. They were all 8th tribulation cultivators and it was very difficult to kill them. The great void sect master and the others would not dare to attack them easily.

However, Tang Hao did not let his guard down. He knew that the great void sect master would not let him go. He must be planning something in the dark. They had six venerable sovereigns on their side, which gave them a great advantage in numbers. Moreover, they had three great forces in the heavens with fairy weapons.

Although he could not use a divine weapon easily, Tang Hao had to be on guard.

"A celestial artifact ..."

When he thought of Immortal Weapons, Tang Hao remembered the butcher knife he had.

Although this was once a celestial artifact, it was not complete. If he wanted to make this saber regain its divine power, he still needed to find those precious pearls.

But in this vast Pangu, where could he find a few beads?

Tang Hao sighed. His head was throbbing.

"Compared to the great void heaven, you should be more worried about the dipamkara temple. That Mahesvara Buddha ... Is a true ancient Almighty!"

Numinous treasure Dao master reminded Tang Hao before he left.

Tang Hao's expression turned serious when he heard that.

The Guardian Buddha of the dipamkara temple was indeed his biggest enemy.

Moreover, the recent momentum of Buddhism had also made him a little worried, because Mahesvara Buddha was the incense Buddha. The more momentum Buddhism had and the more believers it had, the more powerful he would be.

After returning to the creation peak, Tang Hao did not go out again.

He was studying the immortal's alchemy Scripture that he had obtained from the black and yellow tower. Although he could not make most of the elixirs in it, it would be of great benefit to his alchemy skills by studying it.

He didn't forget to make elixirs. Every time the conforger brought the materials, he would open the furnace and make a batch of Great Yan golden elixirs. He gave some to the fate sect disciples and some to Kunlun to cultivate more high-level Saints.

Good news kept coming from the ancestral land. People would come out of seclusion every few days. In just one month, more than 50 people came out, including Gao Dayong and the first batch of creation divine bodies.

They passed the tribulations one after another and successfully advanced to the seventh tribulation.

In just one month, the sect had more than 50 seven tribulation experts.

In the next few months, more and more people came out of seclusion, batch after batch. Even sis Xiangyi and the others came out of seclusion and successfully broke through to the thousand Blood Realm.

As more and more people from the ancestor's land came out of seclusion, more and more seven tribulation saints emerged from the gate. Tang Hao felt more and more at ease. With such a force, the gate of fortune could truly stand tall and not fall. This force was also his greatest trump card.

In the blink of an eye, another two months had passed.

One day, Tang Hao was sitting in his cave. His divine consciousness entered the immortal execution king ring in his hand to study the corporeal body of the Dragon count God. Suddenly, his expression changed. He had received a message from one of his clones.

The people of dipamkara temple were looking for the ruins of the Rulai divine sect!

"The Rulai divine sect?"

Tang Hao retracted his divine sense. He was a little confused.

As far as he knew, some people from the Rulai divine sect had escaped with the people from the dipamkara temple during the war between the immortals and Buddha. He had sneaked into the dipamkara temple and heard that there were descendants of the Rulai divine sect there.

In that case, it should be very easy for them to find the ruins of the Tathagata God sect. There was no need for them to go through so much trouble.

"It seems that this ruin is a little unusual. Moreover, there should be a lot of treasures inside, which is why the dipamkara temple is so hard at searching."

Tang Hao pondered for a while and was immediately interested.