The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2456

Tang Hao stayed at the gate of fortune for a few days.

While he was traveling around in search of immortal beads, many people came out of seclusion in the ancestral land.

They had also successfully transcended their tribulations and advanced to the seventh tribulation.

After a period of time, there would be more people coming out of seclusion. By then, the number of seven-tribulation Sir gods in the sect would increase explosively.

As the number of seven tribulations increased, Tang Hao did not have to worry about the safety of the sect. He gave the divine boat of creation to the creation monk. With the power of the divine boat, he gathered the strength of all the seven tribulations in the sect. With the help of the sect's Grand array, the great void sect master and the others could only return in defeat.

Seeing the new divine Lords, the happiest person was still Zao Huazi.

An ordinary ancient race would only have one or two Sir gods and the most would not exceed ten. Now, the number of Sir gods in the sect was close to a hundred.

This was a shocking number!

If word of this got out, it would definitely shock Pangu.

For example, the dipamkara temple, which had been in the limelight recently and was on par with the creation sect, had recruited cultivators from all over the world. Currently, there were only twenty to thirty seven tribulations cultivators in the sect, while the creation sect had nearly a hundred, more than three times.

And after some time, the number would increase.

Zao Huazi was grinning from ear to ear every day. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect that the creation gate would one day reach such a stage. They were already very close to regaining their ancient glory!

Tang Hao spent the next few days accompanying sis Xiangyi and the others, as well as giving pointers to the little Phoenix's cultivation.

After making the necessary arrangements, he left the mountain of fortune with his avatar.

He continued to wander around in search of the remaining four immortal beads.

Demon burial abyss.

It was cold and cheerless as usual.

There were fewer and fewer xiuzhe that visited this place. Sometimes, no one would fly past for months, let alone go down into the abyss.

On this day, the originally calm demonic Qi in the abyss suddenly began to roll violently.

Then, a burst of wild laughter came from the bottom of the abyss.

"Hahaha! He had finally succeeded! I can finally walk out of this damned abyss!"

His laughter was like thunder, shaking the void.

The demonic Qi rolled more and more violently. Suddenly, it gushed out and turned into a giant pillar that shot into the sky.

BOOM! BOOM!

In an instant, dark clouds rolled in all directions and lightning flashed.

A shocking lightning tribulation was brewing.

"Hmph! Wretched heavens, you think you can stop me?"

An angry snort came from the abyss, and the tone was arrogant.

In the next moment, demonic Qi burst out from the abyss again with a boom. It gushed out and turned into a giant palm that covered the sky, slapping toward the lightning of tribulation above.

Whoosh!

The first bolt of lightning struck down, but it was shattered by the giant palm.

"Come on! Come at me! I have a Supreme demonic body, let's see how you're going to destroy me!"

Whoosh!

From the abyss, a figure rushed out like a cannonball, directly to the Thunder of tribulation. His whole body was shrouded in demonic Qi, and his face could not be seen clearly.

He rushed to the front of the thunderclouds and directly used his body to withstand the lightning.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

For a time, a series of explosions shook the world.

"What's going on?"

"Heavens! What a heavy demonic Qi, and this heaven's might ... It's too frightening!"

In the surroundings of the demon burial abyss, countless cultivators raised their heads and looked at the sky in the distance. They revealed shocked expressions.

They had never seen such a terrifying lightning tribulation, and the monstrous demonic Qi made their scalps tingle.

"That direction ... Isn't that the demon burial abyss?"

Some people remembered.

In that direction, there was a famous and fearsome place, the demon burial abyss!

"This is the birth of a great calamity that has triggered the heavenly Tribulation!"

All the cultivators were shocked.

This wasn't the Tribulation of a Saint, but the heavenly Tribulation triggered by the birth of evil!

This also meant that this evil spirit was extremely powerful. If he transcended the heavenly Tribulation, wouldn't it cause a catastrophe?

"It must be a great evil hidden in the demon burial abyss. That place is very evil. Those who went in never came out. There were even seven-tribulation Sir gods who went in and died inside!"

"It's over, many people are going to die this time!"

All the cultivators 'faces turned pale.

Many people had already started to escape, while some forces had sealed their gates and chosen to hide.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The lightning tribulation continued, and the sound was deafening.

The lightning bolts that struck down were thicker than the previous ones, and their power kept increasing.

However, it still couldn't do anything to that figure. The demonic Qi around him became more and more intense, rolling and spreading, covering the sky and the sun. Everything within a radius of ten thousand miles was shrouded in demonic Qi. The situation was as terrifying as the end of the world.

Whoosh!

Another bolt of tribulation lightning struck down and exploded with a single punch from the figure.

In the sky, the thunderclouds rolled for a moment before they converged.

"Hmph! You're nothing more than this!"

The figure looked up at the sky and sneered.

He stood in the air and looked around. He couldn't help but take a deep breath and laugh out loud.

In that dark and cold abyss, he had been trapped for tens of thousands of years. Every day, he could only look up at the sky from the bottom of the abyss. He was almost driven crazy. Now, he had finally come out!

He was free!

"I want to kill people and let this world flow with blood. I want everyone to know of my existence, fear me, respect me, and worship me as a God!"

He let out a long howl.

He was a Demon God, so he naturally had to be domineering and cool. Now that he had just come into being, he definitely had to do some earth-shattering things to quickly make a name for himself, and killing people was the fastest way.

Over the years, he had devoured the souls of many cultivators, so he knew the outside world very well. The strongest Pangu was only at the eighth tribulation, and there were very few of them. None of them were the bald donkeys he feared.

He had cultivated a Supreme demonic body and his strength was also at the eighth tribulation. Those 33 heavenly Dao Lords were definitely not his match. Now, he could completely walk sideways and crush everyone!

He was now the strongest and most awesome person in this world!

"That's right, that little bald ass!"

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. He clenched his fist, and his face became ferocious.

His blood-red eyes were burning with rage.

That damned little bald donkey had toyed with him time and time again. It was the greatest humiliation of his demon life!

He had once sworn that once he cultivated a Supreme demonic body and walked out of the demonic abyss, the first person he would kill would be this little bald donkey!

"Little bald ass, little bald ass, you didn't expect that I could walk out of the abyss, did you? Your death is here!"

He smiled eerily.

That little bald ass didn't have much ability. He was only at the 6th tribulation back then. After so many years, he had only advanced to the 7th tribulation not long ago.

A seventh tribulation, in his eyes, was no different from a Grasshopper. He could be crushed to death with a finger.

"Let's find this little bald donkey and kill him first. Then, we'll start a massacre and kill our way up to the 33 heavens!"

He quickly came up with a plan.

Then, his body moved and he quickly swept forward.

At this time, many people in all parts of Pangu fixed their eyes on the place where the demons were buried.

"8th tribulation demon!"

Many people were startled and revealed a look of fear.

"What a fierce demon. Now that I've subdued him, he'll be the protector of the dipamkara temple!"

In the dipamkara temple, a floating Golden Pagoda trembled, and a happy Mutter came from it.

Then, the small tower trembled and disappeared.

Somewhere in the eight desolates, a white-robed figure who was wandering around also stopped at this moment and fixed his gaze in the direction of the demon burial abyss.

Then, his figure flickered and disappeared as well.