The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2480

BOOM! BOOM!

A bolt of lightning shook the entire desolate Dragon.

Following that, rolling lightning appeared in the sky. It was so large that it covered a quarter of the Dragon wilderness.

In an instant, all the cultivators in the desolate Dragon World raised their heads and looked at the sky, revealing shocked expressions.

As time passed, the lightning became more and more intense, as terrifying as the lightning tribulation.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Lightning struck down from time to time, causing the earth to cry out in alarm.

"Look, what's that?"

"They look like dragons, Dragons formed by lightning. They are circling in the sea of lightning as if they are guarding something!"

The xiuzhe all focused their eyes and used their spiritual eyes and Dharma eyes to look through the lightning.

In the depths of the sea of lightning, they saw countless writhing lightning dragons flying around a Palace.

The lightning was too strong, and they couldn't see the appearance of the palace clearly.

"I saw it. It's indeed a Palace. There's a plaque in front of the palace that says," godly Thunder immortal abode "!" Some xiuzhe saw clearly and shouted.

"Godly Thunder immortal mansion? This name sounds familiar!"

"It's celestial venerable godthunder, also known as the Thunder celestial. He was one of the 100 ancient Celestials!"

The cultivators were startled for a moment before they woke up.

They looked at the sea of lightning with excitement and fervour.

This should be the ruins that the temple Messenger had mentioned.

How many treasures were there in a hundred Immortals relic?

One must know that the 100 Immortals were not ordinary nine tribulation Supremes. Each of them was an outstanding figure among the Supremes. There must be countless rare treasures in the ruins left behind by them.

Tribulation weapons, cultivation techniques, medicinal pills ...

As long as they could get their hands on one, it would be a great fortune for them.

Over the years, the ruins of the hundred Immortals had appeared several times. The immortal tomb left by immortal Changliu and the empty tomb without beginning had a large number of Supreme treasures. Although the king Roc mountain was not left by the hundred Immortals, they were of the same level and had more treasures inside. How many seven tribulations had the king Roc mountain created?

The Thunder immortal's relic might contain countless opportunities, just like the king Roc mountain.

"Hurry up! All elders, follow me!"

"The immortal mansion has already appeared. We have to be the first to get it!"

Countless beams of divine light shot up into the sky from the ancient cities and sects on the desolate Dragon Land.

They risked their lives and rushed toward the sea of lightning. All of them looked crazy.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the xiuzhe got close, the sea of lightning started to roll and strike down bolts of lightning.

Some xiuzhe were caught off guard and were struck by the lightning. They were instantly turned to dust, their bodies and Dao vanishing.

The other xiuzhe were shocked.

However, this couldn't stop them. They each used their magical abilities, opened up layers of shields, and gritted their teeth as they charged toward the sea of lightning.

???!

From time to time, there would be screams.

Figures fell from the sea of lightning one after another, spitting out blood and looking extremely miserable.

But in the next moment, more figures would rush in.

Very quickly, this commotion spread to the other wastelands and caused a commotion. In an instant, the cultivators of the eight wastelands went crazy and all swarmed toward the desolate Dragon.

"The Thunder immortal ..."

In the gate of destinies, Tang Hao, who was studying the alchemy Scripture, suddenly had a change in expression.

He immediately received the news from the split soul.

While he was traveling, he had created many split souls and left them in various places. These split souls were stronger than the previous split souls and naturally, they could send messages faster.

"We can go and take a look."

After a moment of silence, he kept the alchemy Scripture and stood up.

The items in the hundred Immortals relic were all good. Moreover, the upper province Saint Palace had deliberately released it, so how could there not be anything good inside?

Although he didn't lack tribulation weapons now, he still lacked some medicinal pills and spiritual essence.

However, he wasn't prepared to bring Zao Huazi and the others along.

With the arrival of the hundred venerable sovereigns from the upper realm, Pangu's situation was a little complicated. Originally, he only had to worry about the group of six and the Mahesvara Buddha, but now, he had to worry about a lot more people.

The emissary of the divine temple, Daoist Tianshui.

Also, it was said that the Yao clan also had venerable sovereigns.

In such a complicated situation, it was better for him to go alone.

After informing Zao Huazi, he left the mountain Gate, turned into a divine light, and flew toward Long Huang.

Along the way, he continuously shuttled through the void, using his fastest speed to rush to the desolate Dragon.

At this time, a day had already passed since the immortal mansion appeared.

During this period, countless cultivators tried to enter the sea of lightning, but only a few succeeded. Most of them were struck out by the lightning, and there were even many who were struck until their souls were scattered and they died.

After reaching the desolate Dragon World, Tang Hao saw the sea of lightning in the sky.

Activating his heavenly eye, his vision pierced through the lightning and saw the palace inside.

"It's indeed the Thunder immortal's ruins!"

He stopped in front of the sea of lightning.

"It's Emperor Hao Tian!"

"Quickly look! It's senior great heaven!"

Countless cultivators had gathered under the sea of lightning. There were no less than ten million of them. Many of them looked at Tang Hao and were shocked. They shouted.

The crowd was in an uproar.

All the xiuzhe looked over with excited expressions.

"Greetings, Celestial Emperor Hao Tian!"

They all bowed and greeted him respectfully.

"No need!"

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve and said indifferently.

Only then did the cultivators stand up.

Tang Hao was not in a hurry to enter. Instead, he observed the place for a while. He could tell that the lightning was the palace's formation. It was extremely profound, and the power of the lightning would be different when people of different cultivation bases entered.

If a 4th tribulation went in, the lightning waiting for him would be around the 5th tribulation. If a 6th tribulation went in, it would be the 7th tribulation. They were all a level higher.

That was why the sea of lightning was so dangerous.

Only xiuzhe that were stronger and had many tricks could charge through and enter the palace.

This was also a way to gain experience.

"Interesting!"

He activated his heaven's eye and began to study the structure of the formation.

Divine light kept coming from all directions, and many giant ships carrying cultivators from all races arrived.

"What's that?"

Suddenly, a dazzling golden divine light swept over from the horizon.

This light was so eye-piercing that it instantly attracted the gazes of all the xiuzhe.

All the cultivators looked over and exclaimed.

The Golden divine light approached and began to slow down. Only then did everyone see clearly that it was a golden divine boat. Its body was extremely huge, over 30000 meters long, and there were golden dragons carved on the body of the boat.

At the bow of the ship, there were two living golden dragons. They were pulling the divine boat with golden chains.

"That's not a flood Dragon, it's a real Dragon!"

"A true dragon pulling a boat, what a Grand display!"

When the cultivators saw it clearly, they all exclaimed in shock.

Now, true dragons were already extremely rare creatures, and two of them had appeared at once, and they were even used to pull the boat. This was too frightening!

"It's the Tang Clan!"

"No wonder!"

When they saw the flag on the ship, they suddenly understood.

It turned out to be the Tang Clan of the eastern wilderness!

This divine boat must have been brought down from the upper province. No wonder it was so ostentatious!