

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2512

“This is the Saint domain!”

“That’s the heaven-connecting builder tree, a Divine Tree that has existed since the ancient times.”

“The golden light screen is the great defensive formation of our Pangu world. Outside of it is the territory of the alien races, which we call the nine-colored world.”

The temple master explained as he pointed to the top.

“Those continents belong to the great Daoist sects and clans. Those floating islands and divine mountains also belong to various forces. If you want, you can also open up an Island or a divine mountain and establish a sect.”

“Of course, this requires the approval of the divine temple and some procedures to be completed.”

“Look, the building at the top is the divine temple. Here, the divine temple is the Supreme existence. Its responsibility is to rule all forces, protect the Holy region, and protect Pangu.”

“In a moment, you will receive a token. That is your identity token. In the future, no matter what you do, you will need this token. You will need this token to accept missions and receive rewards.”

“There are many rewards. I’m sure you’ve heard of them. As long as it’s a cultivation technique that exists in this world, my temple has it. You can exchange for it. There are also many Supreme treasures and pills. There’s nothing that you can’t imagine that my temple doesn’t have.”

As he spoke, the temple master smiled and said proudly.

“Really?”

At this moment, a voice came out at an inappropriate time.

“Of course!”

The Autarch said.

“Then ... Is there a cultivation method called chaos Scripture?” Tang Hao said.

“Chaos ... Chaos Sutra? What cultivation technique?”

The Supreme martial artist was stunned, and the smile on his face stiffened.

How could he not remember that there was a technique called the chaos Scripture in this world?

“It’s to refine immortal blood. Gather the blood of all Immortals, Devils, gods, Buddhas, and demons, and refine the chaotic body!” Tang Hao said.

“What?”

The Supreme martial artist was a little stunned.

Immortal, devil, God, Buddha, and demon?

This was too exaggerated! He had never heard of such a troublesome blood refinement technique! Could a human cultivate this kind of cultivation technique?

He was very suspicious.

“I don’t think so! Where did you hear that from? how can there be such a technique in this world? the chaos you’re talking about is one of the primordial Qi, chaotic ancient Qi! This ancient Qi is even more precious than the Yin Yang ancient Qi in your hands and the black Yellow ancient Qi in your body. Even I have never seen it before, let alone refined it. This is impossible!”

The Supreme-being laughed.

“There is! Look, what is this!”

Tang Hao reached out and pulled out an ancient book.

When the Supreme-being saw this, the smile on his face instantly froze.

The atmosphere immediately became a little awkward.

The other venerable sovereigns had a strange look on their faces. They wanted to laugh but didn’t dare to.

“The chaos Scripture? Was there really such a cultivation technique? Oh my God! This cultivation technique was too abnormal! Who invented this?” The Supreme martial artist took the book and flipped through it, his expression incomparably shocked.

“Strange!”

Tang Hao furrowed his eyebrows.

This technique was created by the ancestor of technique. If the ancestor of technique was from this place, how could the chaos Scripture not be here?

“Although this cultivation technique is quite amazing, it’s too difficult. It’s impossible to cultivate it!”

The Supreme martial artist laughed after reading it.

“I’ve refined it!”

But in the next moment, that untimely voice rang out again.

The smile on his face froze once again.

He looked at Tang Hao, and his face could not help but Twitch.

Will you die if you don't undermine me?

He cursed in his heart.

No wonder he had the body of chaos!

Then, he was a little shocked. He had been wondering what kind of immortal body this kid had. It turned out to be the chaotic immortal body. With the addition of the black Yellow ancient Qi, it was the black Yellow chaotic body.

Now that this brat had obtained another wisp of Yin Yang ancient Qi and refined it into the immortal physique, he would have three types of ancient Qi. How powerful would he be?

When the Supreme martial artists above heard this, they were also secretly shocked.

A single person gathering three types of ancient Qi ... What a great fortune this was!

"Cough, cough! This cultivation technique might have been created by a worldly genius. It's not bad, I'll keep it in the Sutra library later." The temple Lord smiled, as if he was surprised.

"Senior, you said that your temple has all kinds of treasures?"

Tang Hao said.

"That's right!"

"Then ... What about the celestial artifact?"

Tang Hao said expectantly.

In an instant, the laughter stopped and the Supreme-being's body froze as if he had been petrified.

A celestial artifact?

F * ck! Are you really trying to undermine me? How many celestial artifacts are there in this world? how can our temple have celestial artifacts to exchange for them? at most, they are only nine tribulations artifacts!

"This ... Celestial artifacts are too rare. Even my temple only has a few!"

The Supreme-being laughed bitterly.

"I see!"

“Oh,” Tang Hao said. He looked disappointed and mumbled, “I thought there was a divine tool!” I’ve been looking forward to it for a long time!”

The Supreme-being’s face twitched again.

He felt that this kid must have done it on purpose.

But then, he remembered that this kid seemed to have a celestial artifact! With a celestial artifact, he naturally wouldn’t be interested in other treasures, so there was no problem in asking this.

Motherf * cker! Where did this kid find a celestial artifact? how could his luck be so heaven-defying?

He cursed to himself and was even a little jealous.

“Cough cough!”

Then, he coughed again, feeling a little embarrassed. After being embarrassed twice, he felt that he had lost a lot of face.

“My young friend, I don’t have any fairy weapons, but I do have a lot of elixirs. For example, the aperture opening elixir, which is urgently needed by venerable sovereigns, can be exchanged with merit points. You’ll know the detailed rules when you get to the sacred Palace.”

“Aperture opening pill! It’s alright!”

Tang Hao’s tone was calm.

The Supreme-being’s face twitched again when he heard this.

In the eyes of venerable sovereigns, the incomparably precious aperture opening pill was no different from a Chinese cabbage in the eyes of this kid!

He endured it and did not let himself explode.

He didn’t dare to continue talking to this kid. If he was sabotaged a few more times, he was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to hold back.

“Alright, that’s all for the introduction. You have two choices. The first is to join any of the forces here, be it a training hall or a clan. The second is to join my temple and become an elder.”

After another round of introductions, the group had entered the Holy region and landed on a platform.

“Brother Tang, take care!”

Li gongzi smiled at Tang Hao, then followed the Vermillion Bird path master and flew toward a platform.

Sitting there was a Supreme martial artist of the four symbols dojo.

The Dao Masters of the other 33 heavens also flew up to search for their own orthodoxies.

“Young friend, the Tang Clan is over there!”

The Supreme-being kindly reminded Tang Hao and pointed at one of the platforms.

He didn't want this kid to join the divine temple at all. It would be best if he went to the Tang Clan, which would save him a lot of trouble.

“No! I'd better go to the temple!”

But Tang Hao's answer made his heart sink all the way to the bottom of the valley.