

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2552

“You ... How come you have opened nine apertures?”

Tang Bukong was also stunned.

He had always thought that this guy had opened six apertures.

After all, this guy was from the upper realm more than a year ago. At that time, he was already a six apertures master. A year in the divine temple was not enough to earn a single aperture opening pill.

But now, this guy had opened nine acupores all of a sudden, which really shocked him.

Tang Hao didn't say anything. He continued to walk forward. The light on his body grew brighter and brighter. Like Tang Bukong, he turned into a small sun. A real Dragon circled inside it, exuding a vast Dragon's might.

BOOM!

The next moment, the aura on his body surged forward and collided with the power of his opponent's slap, creating a loud bang.

With the point of collision as the center, waves of energy spread out wildly.

“That's ...”

The pupils of the cultivators from all four sides contracted, and their faces once again revealed shock.

Not only had he opened nine apertures, but he had also refined his true spirit!

Oh my God!

How could he be so fast?

It had only been slightly more than a year, and he had soared from the six apertures realm to the half-zhizun realm. This speed ... Was too heaven-defying!

“This is ... A true spirit?”

Tang Bukong's face was completely blank.

This guy ... What was going on?

It had only been slightly more than a year. How could he have become a half-zhizun? furthermore, judging from the aura of his true spirit, it was obvious that he had not just cultivated it.

“What's going on?”

The Supreme-beings were also in an uproar, and they shouted out in horror.

They couldn't figure out how this kid could be so fast.

"When he first came to the upper realm, he was indeed a six apertures master!" Thunder origin Supreme from the wilderness dojo shouted.

He was also confused.

"Daoist Xuan Hong, what's going on?"

"Did someone from your temple break the rules?"

The group of Supreme martial artists looked at Supreme martial artist Xuan Hong and asked.

Logically speaking, that brat hadn't even opened seven apertures in just over a year. How could he have risen to half-zhizun all of a sudden? the only explanation was that the divine temple had broken the rules and given him the aperture opening pill.

"My temple has not broken any rules!"

Supreme Xuan Hong's face turned cold as he shouted, "he earned everything himself!"

Hearing this, the group of Supreme martial artists did not say anything.

Since Supreme Xuan Hong had said so, it couldn't be false. This person would definitely not joke about the dignity of the divine temple.

"Over a year, at most, I'll only have 200 contribution points! How could he have earned more than 1500?"

"It's indeed a little unbelievable!"

They discussed in low voices.

One thousand five hundred?

When Supreme Xuan Hong heard this, he couldn't help but laugh. Even if he were to give such a small amount of merit points to that brat for free, that brat wouldn't even be interested in it. The merit points that that brat earned now were in the millions.

"I didn't expect you to reach half-zhizun so quickly. You do have some strength!"

Tang Bukong came back to his senses and snorted.

“I can see that you’ve also refined your true spirit, so you’re also a Dragon! Come, why don’t we compete and see whose true spirit is more powerful!”

As he spoke, a golden light flashed above his head, and his true spirit leaped out. His body expanded, and he turned into a nine-clawed Golden Dragon that was more than two thousand feet long. The Dragon’s Roar shook the sky.

“Alright!”

“Go!” Tang Hao shouted. A golden light flashed above his head, and a one hundred and fifty Zhang Long Winged Dragon rushed out.

“You ... Why are your breasts so big?”

Tang Bukong was stunned when he saw it.

Was this really the true spirit of this fellow?

How could it be so big?

He had already formed his true spirit a few years ago, and with the support of the clan’s resources, he had only managed to raise his true spirit to a height of over two thousand feet. As for this guy, he had probably only formed it not long ago, so how could his body have grown so large?

“Oh my God!”

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Everyone could not believe their eyes.

“How is that possible?”

The Supreme-beings couldn’t help but exclaim in shock.

“Daoist Xuan Hong, what do you think ...”

A Supreme martial artist looked at Supreme martial artist Xuan Hong and shouted as if he was accusing him.

If no one in the Holy sanctum had cheated, he would not believe it even if he was beaten to death.

“Everyone, there is no need to doubt. The divine temple will not side with anyone!” Supreme Xuan Hong’s face was stern as he shouted, “he earned everything by himself. He has quite a high standard in the Dao of craftsmanship.”

Earned by himself?

The group of Supreme martial artists didn’t believe it.

Even if he was good at crafts, how much could he earn in a year?

“Do you still want to compete?”

Tang Hao shouted at Tang Bukong.

Tang Bukong’s expression was a little ugly. He had thought that he could turn the tables with his true spirit and suppress this guy’s limelight. He did not expect this guy’s true spirit to be so big.

1500 feet was slightly shorter than his, but the difference was not big. He was not confident that he could completely suppress his opponent.

He even began to think about what he would do if he lost!

He was the young master of the Tang family, one of the five prologue. He could not lose!

“The battle of true spirits is too dangerous. It would be bad if you hurt your true spirits. Why don’t you take a break?” At this moment, Supreme Xuan Hong spoke.

Tang Bukong heaved a sigh of relief.

These words could be considered to have resolved his awkward situation.

He returned to his physical body and said, “since Supreme Xuan Hong has spoken, I’ll give the divine temple some face. As for the infinite demon-suppressing Bell, I’ll leave it with you for now. I’ll get it back in the future!”

After saying that, he turned around and headed back to his warship.

“Young master, I really didn’t!”

Tang Qingshan stepped forward and said hurriedly.

“Get lost!”

Tang Bukong shouted angrily. He waved his sleeve again and sent the man flying.

Then, the warship started and quickly left.

After he left, there was an uproar.

Everyone was a little surprised. They didn’t think that things would turn out like this. A big battle hadn’t even started, but they had already dispersed.

Of course, they could see that the Tang clan’s prologue was afraid to continue.

If he lost in front of so many people, it would be a huge blow to his reputation and the Tang family's reputation.

"That kid is too powerful! It's only been a year, and you've already advanced from six apertures to half-zhizun! How many true spirit pills did you take to raise your true spirit to such an age?"

"The Grandmaster said he earned it himself. I really can't figure out how he earned it!"

Then, the cultivators all looked at Tang Hao and discussed fervently.

Their gazes all changed, revealing an intense fear and respect.

Before this, everyone had thought that it was a stupid choice for him to go to the divine temple instead of the Tang Clan. They had laughed at him, but now it seemed that they were the ones who were laughed at.

This kid was more powerful than they had imagined. He was a true overseer-level monster!

"Everyone, disperse!"

Supreme Xuan Hong shouted out in all directions.

The crowd bowed and dispersed.

"Fellow Daoists, let's go!"

Supreme martial artist Xuan Hong cupped his hands at the group of Supreme martial artists, then brought Tang Hao with him to the divine temple.