

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2574

After the white-robed sovereign had left, the Golden figure returned.

He entered the hole and arrived at the bottom.

At the bottom of the pit, Tang Hao was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed, meditating.

His face was extremely pale.

Just now, he was so close to not being able to withstand the divine lightning and turning into ashes.

He had used up all the healing pills on him, and he had also thrown away most of his tribulation weapons. In front of the next few divine lightning bolts, these tribulation weapons were of no use, so Tang Hao did not continue to throw them.

He was completely relying on the medicinal pill and his own physical body to resist.

Sensing the return of his original self, he opened his eyes and looked over. He couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

This Dao of self wasn't something that ordinary people could cultivate. Even if he had sky extermination immortal Emperor's "life scripture," he would still have a 90% chance of dying if he cultivated it. If his body of self didn't withstand the first Thunderbolt, he would have been dead.

Fortunately, he managed to withstand the first bolt of lightning. Only then did his original self have the opportunity to devour the divine lightning and fuse with it.

Originally, he should have prepared for a while before transcending the Tribulation, but now that he had no other choice, he could only risk his life and take a gamble.

Fortunately, he had won.

"I wonder how that old man is doing?"

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. He was reminded of the great void sovereign.

That guy was not ordinary. He was the most powerful opponent he had ever met. If he could resist the divine Thunder with his treasures, that guy would probably be able to do the same. After all, that guy had lived for tens of thousands of years. It was impossible that he didn't have any good things on him.

However, that guy should be like him, seriously injured and would not be able to recover in a short time.

"Hmph! You deserve it!"

Tang Hao grunted coldly.

He would remember this grudge and return it to this old man with interest sooner or later.

“Let’s return first! Daoist Xuyuan and the others are probably still worried about me!”

Tang Hao adjusted his breathing for a moment, then stood up.

His self body walked over and turned into a golden light. He returned to his dantian and Dao ocean and entered the immortal abode. He sat inside.

Tang Hao took out an ordinary white robe and changed into it. He tidied up his clothes, then flew out of the hole.

He looked quite happy.

Even though he had a narrow escape this time, it was extremely dangerous, and he had suffered great losses, but at least he had managed to cultivate his self body.

Greater mastery of the self body!

Only a few people in history had managed to do this, but he had done it today.

With such a powerful true self, he was more confident.

“That’s fellow cultivator Tang!”

“Fellow cultivator Tang is back!”

After traveling for a while, he saw several figures in front of him. When they saw him from afar, they called out with some joy.

At a glance, it was a few colleagues from the Holy sanctum.

“Are you alright, fellow cultivator Tang?”

“I heard that you were targeted by a Hierarch of the enemy race. I was so worried. It’s great that you’re fine!”

They rushed over and said in joy.

“I’m fine! I’ve escaped!” Tang Hao smiled.

“That’s good. Everything’s fine now. The one from our human race has also come out and chased that guy away.”

“Go! Hurry up and return! Elder lingqing is still worried about you!”

After some small talk, Tang Hao followed them to the holy city.

Soon, Xu Yuan, cloud one, and the others received the news and rushed over.

Elder Lingqing was there too. She heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Tang Hao was fine.

Before he came, his master had specifically instructed him to look after this kid. He had originally thought that this kid had a half-zhizun cultivation base and wasn't afraid of the nine-colored clan, so he didn't bother with him.

However, he didn't expect this kid to be so powerful that he killed 15 enemy venerable sovereigns in a row and even alarmed the enemy's reverent-god level.

When Yun Yi and the others sent back the news, he was almost scared to death.

If something really happened to this person, shizun would definitely cut him into pieces.

"It's good that you're fine. Let's go back!"

Elder Ling Qing quickly summoned the holy city and dragged Tang Hao into the city. He was not allowed to leave.

"That person ... Is you?"

A white-robed figure was standing at the city gate. When he saw elder Ling Qing enter with Tang Hao, his gaze froze and fell on Tang Hao.

The nine color race's supreme divinity was looking for someone, and so was elder Ling Qing. It must be the same person. This was the person!

This was the man who had killed 15 enemy venerable sovereigns in a row and had more than 20 dharmic decrees!

However, it was strange that he had never seen this person before.

And what ability did this person have to be so highly regarded by the sacred Hall's sovereign with more than twenty law decrees?

"Greetings, Paragon!"

Elder Ling Qing immediately bowed.

"This is ..."

The Supreme-being pointed at Tang Hao and said.

"This is the new elder of our temple. His surname is Tang, and his name is Hao!" Elder Ling Qing said respectfully.

"Tang?"

The Supreme martial artist immediately frowned. It must be from below! I've heard about it. Why didn't he go to the Tang Clan, but the divine temple?"

"This is a long story!"

Elder Ling Qing laughed bitterly, then briefly explained what had happened to Tang Hao.

When the Supreme martial artist heard this, his expression turned dull.

This was actually a monster who was not even a hundred years old?

He would also be acknowledged by all the ancient powers on Mount Dao fall, and all the lights would light up, shocking the entire sacred zone!

No wonder!

The temple's Paragon valued him so much and bestowed him with so many law decrees!

"Not bad!"

He looked at Tang Hao and nodded with approval.

This monster had already used his battle achievements to prove his strength.

He had killed 15 emperors in a row and even alarmed the enemy Hierarchy!

He was the first great emperor to achieve such a feat since ancient times!

The five prologues were not as good as him!

"You've already been targeted by the enemy's Hierarchy, so don't go again. With your current strength, you're still not a match for a Supreme-being!" He said to Tang Hao.

"Yes! A Supreme martial artist!"

"Yes," Tang Hao replied respectfully.

The Supreme-being nodded, then turned around and left.

"This is the sword sovereign! He's been cultivating for a long time, and the human race's sword Dao is number one. He's so powerful that he can be ranked in the top five among all of the human race's Supremes. That's why he's been sitting in the holy city and guarding it. "

Elder Ling Qing gave Tang Hao a brief introduction.

Then, he brought Tang Hao back to the branch Palace.

Tang Hao did not go out for a while. He stayed in the cave abode to recover his energy.

About ten days later, elder lingqing sent a message, saying that the number of enemy venerable sovereigns outside had returned to normal. Their mission was completed, and they could go back.

Tang Hao was happy about that.

He was extremely weak now, and it was too slow to recover on his own. He had to go back and sweep through the divine temple's Treasury and get more pills to recover quickly.

At the same time, he also had to inquire about the news of the great void sovereign.

He was still worried about that old man.

After packing up, he left the city with Xu Yuan, Jin Lin, and the others. Elder lingqing opened a passage and returned to the Holy region.

The moment he arrived at the sacred Hall, he saw Supreme Xuan Hong.

Tang Hao only managed to free himself after listening to his nagging for more than an hour. He went to the treasure vault and exchanged for many healing and nourishing pills before returning to his cave abode.