

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2575

In the blink of an eye, another half a month had passed.

After consuming a large number of healing pills, Tang Hao had recovered quite a bit.

During this period, he had sent out his avatar to pay attention to the movements in the chaos Daoist Rite, but he did not find anything unusual. It seemed that the great void sovereign had never left the chaos Daoist Rite, and the celestial light of the sovereign had always been there.

Tang Hao was not surprised.

The great void sovereign was a scheming old monster who was good at scheming. Naturally, he would do things flawlessly.

The sovereign immortal radiance should be some kind of illusion.

With his status, it was impossible for anyone to disturb him. Therefore, he would not be exposed.

The true great void sovereign should have hidden away to recuperate.

In the world-ending Thunder tribulation, the stronger one's cultivation was, the stronger the Thunder would be. Any cultivator would be the same in the face of this Thunder tribulation. They would be half-dead and almost turned into ashes. The Taixu sovereign was not any better.

He had spent more than a month and consumed a large number of elixirs to recover 50% of his strength. The great void sovereign should have only recovered less than 10% or 20%.

The stronger one's cultivation was, the more difficult it would be for one to recover from an injury. This was because there were not many ninth tribulation healing pills.

He estimated that the old man would only come out after three to four months.

At least, he didn't have to worry for the next few months.

During the past few days, Supreme Master Xuan Hong had personally come over and urged him several times. He said that he was in short supply of the many child pill and wanted him to refine more. He had even prepared a large number of materials for him.

Tang Hao had no choice but to start the furnace.

This refining process took another ten days.

It was rather peaceful in the Holy Temple.

However, in the outside world, it was somewhat boiling.

With the return of this group of elders from the divine temple, the news that the Tang clan's Overlord had gone to the battlefield of gods and demons to fight with Tang Hao spread like wildfire.

The result of this battle shocked the world.

Although Tang Hao had created the miracle of lighting up all the lights on Mount Dao fall and was seen as a prologue-level genius, he was still a genius.

However, in the eyes of the world, he was still weaker than young master Bukong in terms of true battle strength.

After all, young master Bukong's prologue wasn't for nothing. With the support of so many resources, he had already advanced to half-zhizun realm.

As for Tang Hao, he had just advanced to the half-zhizun realm.

In terms of cultivation, in terms of battle strength, he was not young master Bukong's opponent for the time being.

However, this battle had ended with the defeat of master Bukong, and he had left in a sorry state!

This result was unbelievable.

"That kid surnamed Tang is a monster! Not even young master Bukong's double-pupiled eyes could suppress him. Not only did he have a high cultivation level, but he also had three nine apertures opened! There's a clone with a terrifying aura. I don't know what it's made of!"

"I know, that's the heaven and earth origin core! How did I know? Of course, I heard it from someone else. Who doesn't know him?"

"Is it the heaven and earth origin core, the top of the three great origin cores? Didn't they say that there were no such divine items in this world?"

Everyone was discussing it.

They were all shocked by Tang Hao's methods.

As for the Tang clan's overseer, he was somewhat resentful that he had failed to live up to his expectations. As a overseer, he had received the support of many resources from the Holy region, but in the end, he had lost to a monster from the lower realm. It was really embarrassing.

Furthermore, they were of the same bloodline.

"I heard that he's very fierce. He killed 15 enemy venerable sovereigns in a row and even shocked the enemy's reverent-god level experts!"

"Fifteen venerable sovereigns? I didn't hear wrong, did I? How is this possible?"

“It’s true! The Supreme martial artist of our human race also appeared and was full of praise for him!”

The news that he had killed 15 great emperors on the battlefield of gods and demons had spread and caused a huge commotion.

It was common knowledge that great emperors were difficult to kill, especially those in the same realm. Even the five prologue geniuses couldn’t kill a great emperor easily.

Tang Bukong, for example, had only killed five or six enemy great emperors.

And this person had actually killed fifteen in one go!

This number was too shocking!

It was too shocking!

It was no wonder that the enemy reverent-God couldn’t sit still and wanted to come out.

“This kid is really too powerful!”

“I think it won’t be long before the title of the five prologue is not worthy of its name!”

All the cultivators exclaimed in admiration.

The five prologue represented the five strongest freaks, but now, this boy named Tang Hao showed signs of completely surpassing the five prologue and becoming the number one freak. The five prologue’s reputation would be greatly reduced.

“I wonder how the people of the Tang Clan are feeling now!”

Some of the bolder cultivators began to discuss the Tang Clan in secret. Their tone carried a hint of mockery and gloating.

Previously, many people in the Tang Clan had laughed at the boy and even said that sooner or later, the boy would cry and beg them to take him in.

But now, not only did that brat not cry and beg them, but his cultivation base had also advanced by leaps and bounds, soaring to the half-zhizun realm and even defeating their own young master.

This was equivalent to a slap on their faces.

One could imagine how wonderful their expressions must be right now.

“That kid ... Is also very lucky. I heard that he even dug out a broken celestial artifact!”

The broken celestial artifact that had been unearthed had also attracted the attention of many cultivators and caused a heated discussion.

As the world continued to discuss this, Tang Hao's reputation grew, and he seemed to be on the verge of surpassing the five prologue.

"Hmph! What the hell is this!"

In the Tang Clan, Tang Bukong was sitting in the hall.

His eyes were closed and his ears moved slightly. Countless sounds came from all directions and entered his ears.

There were discussions from countless cultivators on the upper continent, as well as the voices of the Tang Clan.

His handsome face turned gloomier and gloomier as he listened to these voices.

He, Tang Bukong, had become the object of ridicule in the world!

Even in the Tang Clan, many people criticized him and questioned his strength.

Preposterous!

He clenched his fists tightly, and his expression became somewhat ferocious.

He really could not take this lying down!

"I can't deal with you, but I can deal with your brother! I'll vent my anger on him first!" Suddenly, the corner of his mouth lifted and a cold smile with a hint of anger flashed.

Liu heihu? I'll turn him into a useless cat!

He immediately raised his hand and shot out a jade talisman.

Soon, a figure entered the hall. It was Tang Qingshan.

"Have you found the person I asked you to investigate?"

Tang Bukong said coldly.

"Young master, we have found it. A few days ago, three days ago, that guy appeared in a city in the middle continent. He should still be nearby." Tang Qingshan bowed.

"Good! Very good!"

Tang Bukong stood up and shouted.

He was excited. He couldn't take care of that guy for now, but he could take care of Liu heihu like a toy. He wanted to cripple this guy and vent his anger!

Then, he leaped and shot out, heading straight for the middle continent.