

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2633

“Ah, Yingluo!”

An earth-shattering roar resounded through the starry sky.

The Jiang family’s young master stopped and wiped his face. When he saw the blood on his hand, he was so angry that his body trembled. His face was distorted and extremely ferocious.

He was the young master of the Jiang family, a godly venerable rank master, yet he was punched by a lowly eighth tribulation human. This was a great humiliation!

Furthermore, that human had killed four of his subordinates right in front of him!

His face as the young master of the Jiang family was about to swell!

“Bastard! Don’t run! Get out here!”

He swept his gaze in all directions and roared in anger, as if he had gone mad.

“Is that ... Young lord Jiang?”

“What’s going on? How did he end up like this?”

In the starry sky from all directions, many figures flew over, but they were attracted by the commotion.

When they saw the figure running back and forth in the starry sky like a madman, they were all stunned.

That was the young master of the Jiang family, a godly venerable expert. He was one of the top figures in the nine colored realm. Why was he acting like he had gone crazy? it was as if he had been greatly stimulated.

However, who in this world could stimulate this person to such an extent?

“He seems to be shouting, damn human, could it be ...?”

Suddenly, someone’s ears twitched and he asked in surprise.

“It can’t be!”

Everyone was stunned again. They couldn’t believe it.

Could it be the human devil that had been widely spread recently that had agitated this person to this state?

Didn’t they say that the human only had eight-star cultivation and was a half-zhizun? how could he have forced a reverent-God like young master Jiang into such a state?

For a moment, everyone was discussing spiritedly, but they were also shocked and suspicious.

As for the young master of the Jiang family, he was frantically searching the starry sky in an attempt to find the damned human.

At this moment, inside the crack in the void, Tang Hao looked at the golden light screen in front of him and fell into hesitation.

He was hesitating whether he should destroy the passage or not.

The young master of the Jiang family wasn't an idiot. He would definitely suspect that there was a space passage in this star area.

Although the young master did not know that he was from Pangu world and would only suspect that he was from another immortal realm of the human race, the result would be the same. The young master would search this star field madly, and there was a chance that he would find this passage.

At that time, this passage would be exposed to the heavenly deity Jiang family.

For safety's sake, this tunnel should be destroyed.

However, at the same time, this passageway was too precious. It was the only passageway that connected the two worlds that he controlled. It would be a pity to destroy it just like that.

"Forget it. Just to be safe, I'll destroy it!"

After much consideration, Tang Hao made up his mind to destroy the tunnel.

Even if the passage was gone, they could always find another one. Besides this one, there should be other passages in Pangu world.

He swept forward, and when he reached the fork, he took out the blood butcher knife and summoned the clear sky gang. He poured all the remaining energy in the core into it, and finally activated the strongest blade light, slashing at the passage.

This was a crack in the void, and the spatial structure was not stable. This saber flare was enough to tear the void apart and destroy the passageway.

Seeing that the tunnel had completely collapsed, he turned around and plunged into it, returning to Pangu world smoothly.

After leaving the huge Whirlpool, he returned to the familiar vast void.

"Hu!"

Only then did he heave a sigh of relief and relax.

He had been in the nine-colored realm for almost five months. He had been on the move and killing all along the way. He was already numb to it.

This trip was also frightening but not dangerous.

One had to know that with his current cultivation, the nine-colored realm was like a dragon's pool or a Tiger's Den. If two or three reverent-god level experts came, he would have to die there. If the true immortal level Dragon count in the primogenitor's shrine was alerted, he would also die.

Fortunately, he had been very careful along the way, so he returned safely.

He had gained a lot from this trip. He already had more than 40 million divine crystals, most of which were at the fifth tribulation to the seventh tribulation. There were also a hundred or so at the eighth tribulation.

These divine crystals could be used to nurture more than 40 million descendants of gods.

In addition to the divine crystals, there were also more than 40 million traces of divine souls. Although most of them were from the 5th tribulation to the 7th tribulation and the improvement after devouring them was very small, no matter how small the fly's meat was, it was still meat and it was quite impressive when accumulated.

Among them, the hundreds of eighth tribulation divine souls were even more nourishing. An ordinary eighth tribulation divine soul was worth more than 1000 true spirit pills. The four venerable sovereigns of the Jiang family that he had just killed were even more effective. Each of them was worth 4000 to 5000 true spirit pills.

Tang Hao did some calculations. The eighth tribulation divine soul alone was equivalent to one hundred and ten thousand true spirit pills.

Although the avatar, old crocodile, and the others were constantly refining true spirit pills in the spirit wheel, producing more than 100000 pills a month, the more the better. After all, he didn't want to refine one or two true spirits, but 20.

Moreover, sis Xiangyi and the others would also need a large number of true spirit pills in the future.

He still had many dimensional rings, dimensional bags, various weapons, and battle armors on him. This could be considered as a considerable harvest.

"Right, there's also the immortal astral land below! I have to go and investigate!"

Just as he was about to return to the sacred zone, Tang Hao's mind flickered, and he flew toward the lower realm.

A few days later, he arrived at the immortal astral land and entered the deepest part, where the black hole was.

He had been here before, but he couldn't get in, so he gave up.

This time, he went even deeper and carefully investigated.

“This void has completely shattered. It’s impossible for the passageway to exist anymore.”

Tang Hao came to a conclusion after a long time.

A long time ago, there was a passage here. However, after the earth-shattering battle, it was destroyed, and this black hole was born.

Tang Hao was relieved after he made the decision.

He left directly and returned to the sanctuary.

“You’re back!”

When he landed at the temple’s Gate, the two guards looked over and were stunned for a moment, then their expressions became somewhat strange.

“Eh? What’s wrong?”

Tang Hao said in surprise. He noticed that their expressions were strange.

“No... Nothing! Someone came to look for you while you were away!”

“Quite a few times!”

The two guards said.

Their expressions became more and more strange.

“Who is it? The four symbols dojo’s master Li?” Tang Hao said.

The two immediately shook their heads.

“Who’s that?”

Tang Hao was confused.

“It’s ... The one from the Ji clan ...”

The guard on the left lowered his voice and said carefully.

He looked at Tang Hao with excitement.

He had never thought that this elder Tang was the divine being who had shaken the Holy region and captured the Ji clan’s overseer’s heart!

This elder Tang was simply too awesome. Not only was he talented in cultivation and alchemy, but even his skills in picking up girls were also so earth-shattering. He had easily won over the most difficult beauty in the Holy region to pursue, becoming the idol of all the Holy region male cultivators.

In the entire Holy region, there was no one more awesome than this person!