

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2638

Tang Hao returned to his work after he left elder Ling Qing's place.

The black and yellow tower would only open three months later.

This was a good thing for him.

There were many treasures in the black and yellow tower. There were treasure chests of all colors and many prehistoric ferocious beasts. Their flesh and blood were Super Tonic.

Unlike the ancient clans outside, which could not be killed at will, the ancient fierce beasts inside were specially raised by the divine temple, so there was no harm in killing them.

The flesh and blood, as well as their souls, were what Tang Hao valued the most.

He needed the flesh and blood to nurture the gate of fortune, Kun Lun, and the demon God race.

Time passed quickly, and three months passed in the blink of an eye.

In the past three months, Tang Hao had refined a large number of children divine pills and aperture opening pills. He had also transformed many divine crystals and sent them to the demon God Realm to transform more Demon God clansmen.

His clone, old crocodile, and the others had also refined nearly 400000 true spirit pills and sent them out.

Tang Hao's newly refined twelve true spirits had grown quite a bit after swallowing the pill.

During this time, the news of the black and yellow tower opening had spread throughout the sacred zone.

There were many training grounds in the Holy region. Over the years, the Holy Temple had created various training grounds and training methods. However, for ordinary cultivators, the best was still the black and yellow tower.

There were many treasures and opportunities here.

Of course, above the black and yellow tower, there were higher level training grounds, but they were very rare and not something that ordinary cultivators could come into contact with.

After receiving the news, the xiuzhe of all sides rubbed their hands and started to prepare.

On the day of the opening, the Holy region became extremely lively.

On the upper, middle, and lower three layers of continents, as well as the continents of the eight great clans and the five great sites, as well as the various islands and cave abodes that filled the void, countless divine lights flew out and surged upward.

They stopped in front of the temple and began to wait.

At the forefront were naturally the people from the five great Daoist sects and the eight great clans. The Supreme-being took the lead, followed by countless disciples and clansmen.

Then, it was the most powerful group of the 3000 Taoist sects.

These forces were arranged in order of strength.

In front of the Holy Palace, there was already a small yellow tower. Everyone's eyes were focused on this small tower, and their eyes were somewhat hot.

There were countless treasures in the tower. Cultivators of every level could get the treasures they wanted from inside. Also, every time the black and yellow tower opened, there would be some primordial Qi released.

This was a divine item that all xiuzhe dreamed of!

After waiting for a long time, beams of divine light shot out of the divine temple's entrance. Elder lingqing led the way, followed by Tang Hao, Xu Yuan, Jin Lin, and the others, as well as many of the divine temple elders he was close to.

"Greetings, elder lingqing!"

"Greetings, pill ancestor!"

All the cultivators bowed and greeted.

The people from the Holy sanctum stopped in front of the small tower.

Elder Ling Qing didn't waste any words. After a few simple words, she flicked her sleeve and summoned the black and yellow tower. The small tower shook and immediately burst out with a shocking divine light as it continued to expand.

"Everyone, you can go in now. This time, it will be open for half a month. I hope you can calculate the time well!"

Elder Ling Qing turned around and pointed at the tower's door as she shouted.

The teams of the five great sites in front immediately moved. Under the leadership of their respective Supreme martial artists, they swept over.

"Elder lingqing! Little friend Tang, we'll be going in first!"

When the group of Supreme martial artists passed by, they paused for a moment and greeted Tang Hao with enthusiasm, especially Supreme martial artist Emperor Xi. He smiled warmly and exchanged a few words with Tang Hao before he led his people in.

“Hmph!”

Sovereign Taixu’s face was sullen as he walked past them. He glared at them with a sinister look in his eyes.

“Later on, we still have to be careful. Don’t rashly enter the ninth floor!”

Elder Ling Qing turned around and whispered to Tang Hao.

He was well aware of the grudges between the great void sovereign and this kid.

This brat was now the sacred zone’s treasure. Nothing could happen to him.

“Don’t worry!”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

The xuanhuang tower had nine floors, which were divided according to the nine levels of the Saint realm. The first floor was for one-trial Saints, and the ninth floor was for nine-trial Saints. He had only been to the eighth floor last time, so he had to go to the ninth floor this time.

He had never seen a Supreme beast before.

Moreover, the treasures on the ninth floor were definitely very powerful. They were all prepared for Supremes. He had heard from Daoist cloudy one and the others that there was a high possibility of a complete immortal weapon being produced on the ninth floor.

This was something that couldn’t even be exchanged for in the temple’s Treasury.

Therefore, he had to go to the ninth floor.

“Brother Tang!”

After the five great sites, it was the eight great clans ‘turn. The ye clan’s Supreme Master and the Hong clan’s Supreme Master shouted at Tang Hao from afar. Their expressions were extremely warm.

“You’re Tang Hao?”

One of the Supreme martial artists from the eight great families glanced at Tang Hao with divine light in his eyes.

“Very good! You’re truly worthy of the Tang bloodline!”

He scanned the room and shouted in a low voice.

Tang Hao looked up and furrowed his brows.

Obviously, he was the famous patriarch of the Tang Clan.

He was also the only person who had successfully advanced to the Supreme-being realm in the past thousands of years. He had led the Tang Clan to become one of the eight great clans, and even the divine temple had to respect him with his amazing magical abilities.

The Tang clan's patriarch's attitude toward him seemed to be somewhat unfriendly.

However, after thinking about it carefully, this was normal. After all, he had embarrassed the Tang Clan more than once, so this ancestor of the Tang Clan naturally had some opinions about him.

As he neared, the Tang Clan patriarch shed his Supreme immortal radiance and revealed his true appearance. He had the appearance of a middle-aged man with a dignified face. His golden eyes were especially terrifying. Even Tang Hao could not see clearly what kind of divine eyes they were.

He was wearing a nine-clawed Golden Dragon robe and walked over with a majestic gait.

His golden eyes narrowed as he stared at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao did not know if it was an illusion, but he felt that there was something wrong with that gaze. There was a hint of killing intent and a hint of greed.

"This old man can't be thinking of killing me, right?"

Tang Hao was shocked.

Although he had embarrassed the Tang family, it was not a big enmity. It was not enough to make this man want to kill him!

This was a Supreme martial artist and the ancestor of the Tang Clan. He couldn't be so narrow-minded, right?

He was surnamed Tang and had the blood of the Tang family flowing in his veins.

As they got closer, the Tang clan's patriarch suddenly grinned at Tang Hao. To Tang Hao, his smile was a little sinister.

Then, he passed by Tang Hao and entered the tower.

The people from the Tang family followed closely behind him. Tang Bukong, Tang Qingshan, and the others were among them. They glared at Tang Hao with hatred.

After they went in, Tang Hao looked at the entrance and frowned even more.

He felt uneasy when he thought of the strange smile on the Tang Clan ancestor's face.

It was already troublesome enough to have the great void sovereign. Now, there was another Tang Clan patriarch with unknown intentions. It was really a headache.