

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2644

At the entrance of the ninth level of the xuanhuang tower.

A figure flashed past and entered.

However, in the next moment, ripples appeared in the void, and the figure disappeared.

“Eh? It’s that kid?”

Not far from the entrance, on a divine mountain, a figure was sitting cross-legged, watching the entrance. When the figure flashed past, he squinted his eyes, and a bright light flashed in them.

But then, he frowned.

That figure was too fast. As soon as he entered, he tore through the void and left. He could not see his appearance clearly.

“It should be that kid! Who else could it be other than him?”

He said to himself.

All the Supreme martial artists who could enter had already arrived. There weren’t many people below the Supreme martial artist level who had the courage to enter this floor, and they didn’t need to hide like this.

“Hmph! It’s just as I expected!”

The corners of his mouth lifted, and a cold smile swept across his face.

He had long predicted that the kid would take the risk to enter the ninth floor, because to the kid, the things on the eighth floor were already of no use. Only the things on the ninth floor were the true treasures.

That brat had always been bold. Even if he knew that he was waiting for him, he would definitely come up.

“I’ll see where you can hide!”

At this time, in the distance, in a swamp full of miasma, a figure turned around and looked at the entrance.

It was a middle-aged man in a simple Daoist robe. He had a thin face and there was a thick sinister look between his brows.

A golden cauldron was floating in front of him, emitting a brilliant immortal radiance.

It was this immortal radiance that blocked the miasma in all directions.

This person was the great void sovereign.

The one standing guard near the entrance was one of his clones.

“I’ll let you be free for a while. After I get this celestial Lotus, I’ll deal with you!” He snorted coldly, retracted his gaze, and looked forward again.

In the depths of the miasma, there was a ball of green divine light flashing.

“Kid, don’t die. This isn’t the eighth floor. Even a Supreme-being has to be extremely careful. If you take half a step, you might be swallowed by a fierce beast!”

Then, with a mocking smile, he walked forward with the immortal cauldron.

“That kid ... He’s in!”

At this moment, on the other side of the ninth floor, another figure looked at the entrance.

“Such an excellent bloodline is too rare! If I can absorb his bloodline power, I can become even stronger. And his immortal Emperor level sacred art ...”

He mumbled, his eyes revealing a strong sense of greed.

A moment later, his figure flickered and he disappeared from the spot.

“So this is the ninth floor!”

In an ancient forest, ripples appeared in the void, and a white-robed figure swept out.

He looked around and revealed a shocked expression.

The immortal Qi on the ninth floor was shockingly dense, at least two to three times stronger than the immortal Qi in the Saint realm outside.

“That’s true. This is the ninth floor, and all the beasts here are at the ninth tribulation. Without enough immortal Qi, how can these beasts survive? also, the plants here also need immortal Qi.”

Tang Hao scanned the area and found many rare spirit herbs in the forest. They were all growing at an amazing rate.

Moreover, because of the high immortal Qi concentration, the trees here were also affected. Each one was huge and boundlessly huge, reaching thousands of feet tall, which was somewhat frightening.

“I wonder what kind of beasts are here?”

Tang Hao looked left and right curiously.

A ninth tribulation ferocious beast was too rare. The only one he had seen was Kunwu's Guardian beast, the winged Dragon. Its heaven-reaching figure was so big that it was a little scary. It had left a deep impression on him.

"The nine tribulation beasts here shouldn't be that scary, right? Senior winged rain-Dragon is an ancient divine beast, and The Guardian God of Kunwu. His strength should be at the peak of the Supreme-level, close to the immortal level."

"The ferocious beasts here were raised by the Holy sanctum. They are not on the same level!"

Tang Hao pondered as he flew.

With this thought, he felt much more at ease.

Since they were raised in captivity, their strength would be much weaker and they wouldn't pose much of a threat.

"So many spiritual herbs and immortal herbs!"

Tang Hao's eyes began to shine as he traveled. He saw a divine light shuttling through the dense forest. It was a divine medicine that had taken form!

"It should be three thousand years old!"

"Eh? There's still one more!"

Just as he was about to go forward and grab this immortal herb, he saw another divine light coming out from the other side. It was another immortal herb that could transform its form.

The two immortal herbs played together happily.

Tang Hao was overjoyed.

He had just arrived, but he had already come across two immortal herbs. This was enough to prove that there were many immortal herbs on this floor, especially those that were two or three thousand years old.

Immortal herbs of this age couldn't be exchanged in the sacred Hall. They were all in the pill house to refine aperture opening pills.

"Even if we can't find a celestial artifact, just this celestial medicine is a great harvest!"

He immediately tore open the void and rushed to the two celestial herbs. He gently slapped them with his palms and knocked them out. Then, he took out two talismans and stuck them on the herbs.

He then took out two Jade boxes and put the two immortal herbs in them.

“Continue!”

Tang Hao was excited. He was ready to loot the place.

However, at this moment, he heard a loud boom in the sky. Then, the sky above him turned dark. He looked up and his expression changed.

A mountain fell down, smashing down on his head.

F * ck!

Tang Hao cursed and dodged.

“Why did the mountain Fall?”

After he had retreated far away and steadied himself, Tang Hao raised his head and looked at the sky.

The sky on this level was a little dark and dusky, making it difficult to see clearly.

So, Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and used his divine eye to look carefully.

The next moment, his body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

His face was a little dazed.

Then, his face twitched a few times.

F * ck!

What the hell was that?

Didn't you say you were rearing them in captivity? What the hell was this? It clearly had a mind of its own, but its aura was still so brutal and terrifying!

Tang Hao roared in his heart.

In the sky, there was an extremely huge figure standing. It was even taller than the divine mountains around it, which were hundreds of thousands of feet tall. It was at least a million feet tall, which was tens of millions of meters tall.

His entire body was covered in pitch-black fur, and his blood-red eyes were faintly discernible in the gray mist. His entire body exuded a terrifying aura.

This was a giant black ape. The mountain just now was just a divine mountain that he had casually slapped down.

He stood there without moving, but he already gave Tang Hao a great sense of oppression. Even from a distance, he could feel the terrifying aura.

“This is definitely not an ordinary Supreme-being level beast!”

He wailed in his heart and felt his scalp go numb.

He felt that he had miscalculated. If the fierce beasts here were all such terrifying monsters, what was the point of playing? he would be thankful if he wasn't swallowed by these monsters, let alone find a celestial artifact.

At this moment, the black ape moved. Its blood-red eyes turned and swept toward Tang Hao.

He had noticed Tang Hao!