

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2657

“This is the array Dao!”

As Tang Hao spoke, he threw out another pile of books.

The demon God clan was a huge sect with more than 20 million people. In the future, there would be more people. Alchemy, array, weapon, and herb planting were all established so that the sect could continue to develop.

After leaving the main peak, he went to the mountain range to find a piece of land.

He moved the mountain away, set up a spirit gathering formation, and then opened up the soil.

He didn't have any celestial water on him now, and his immortal's cave had been brought into the spirit wheel level by his clone. He concocted his own spiritual liquid by mixing the blood of an eight tribulation beast with some plants and vegetation to obtain a top-notch spiritual liquid.

After watering it, the soil immediately became fertile, turning into a top-grade spiritual field.

Then, Tang Hao took out all kinds of seeds and seedlings and planted them.

Jiang Yang was watching from the side, speechless.

This master's actions were too skilled and fast when he planted the fields! It was as if he had planted it thousands of times!

“In the future, ask someone to take good care of it and plant it well!”

After he was done, Tang Hao clapped his hands and said,”

“Yes! My Lord!”

Jiang Yang immediately responded.

“Alright, there's nothing else. I'll take my leave first. I'll come back to take a look again after a while!”

Tang Hao flicked his sleeves and left.

After returning to the main hall of the cave, he hurried out and went straight to the eight desolates.

It had been almost a year since he last came here.

In the past year, the gate of fortune had changed a lot. Fairy yunrong and Daoist yinfeng had successfully passed their tribulations and advanced to the eighth tribulation. Now, there were eight venerable sovereigns in the gate of fortune.

This was also because he didn't have enough wood element tribulation weapons. Otherwise, he could have had even more.

The number of seven-tribulation Sir gods had also increased from more than 1300 a year ago to more than 1900.

Of course, the gate of Fortune's current strength could not be compared to the demon God clan, but it was unrivaled in the entire Pangu continent. In the Holy region, it could be ranked among the top three thousand Dao sects.

Kun Lun also had a pleasant surprise.

The Taoist masters of Mao mountain, headmaster Qitian, monk fantasy sea, and the Qin Emperor had already completed the blood solidification realm and advanced to the seventh tribulation.

After passing this stage, the rest would be simple. They could easily reach 10000 blood, then Nirvana, and tribulation ... They were not far from the 8th tribulation.

Tang Hao was pleased with that.

After such a long time and after investing so many resources, they had finally caught up.

When he was at the gate of fortune, both sides of the Kunlun star had given him a lot of flesh and blood.

Then, he went to see the 500 divine bodies led by Gao Dayong.

These 500 divine bodies were extremely important. They were the strongest force in the gate of fortune and had to be used well.

He decided to form a team with these 500 divine bodies to practice battle formations.

In the future, the gate of fortune would use these 500 divine bodies as the main body and gather the power of all the disciples of the gate of fortune. The power would be unleashed through the divine boat of fortune. It would definitely not be weak.

In a large-scale war, it was a great killing weapon.

As for the demon God Army, it was Tang Hao's other weapon of mass destruction, and it was even more powerful.

"My Lord!"

When he was about to leave, fairy yunrong called him.

"What's wrong?"

Tang Hao was surprised. He turned around to look at her.

Fairy yunrong wanted to say something but stopped.

Looking at the young man in front of her, she was a little nervous.

After not seeing him for a long time, the strength of this master seemed to have become a lot stronger and even more unfathomable. Just by looking at him, his eyes contained great Majesty and immeasurable divine might.

“My Lord, I want to ... Follow you and go up to take a look. I also want to see the matriarchs and little Huang ‘er!”

Fairy yunrong said after a moment of hesitation.

“I see! That’s good!”

Tang Hao nodded.

Fairy yunrong was one of the first group of people to follow him. She was a senior figure, and she got along well with sister Xiangyi and the others, so he could bring her up.

“Yinfeng, you guys should follow us. Let’s all go up and experience it.”

Tang Hao looked at Daoist yinfeng and the others.

“Many thanks, my Lord!”

Yin Feng and the others were overjoyed. They bowed and thanked him.

“However, if you want to go up, you’ll still have to rely on your own strength. I won’t help you if you walk through the path to heaven.” Tang Hao said.

“Naturally!”

Fairy yunrong said with a smile.

Tang Hao brought them to the sky-connecting builder tree. He watched them go up, and when they were done, he brought them into the divine temple and arranged for them to stay in his cave.

At this moment, the trial in the black and yellow tower had ended.

The Saints all dispersed.

The incident on the ninth floor was not spread. After all, those who knew about it were Supreme martial artists, and they would not casually talk about it.

Tang Hao’s performance on the eighth floor, on the other hand, caused a stir.

Eight 10,000-foot true spirits!

This was too shocking!

After the people heard this, they were all dumbfounded.

How long had it been since he had refined his true spirit to eight hundred thousand feet! This was simply too fast, too inconceivable. This heaven-defying speed had completely exceeded their knowledge.

“Another miracle!”

“As expected of the ancestor of alchemy!”

After the shock, everyone gradually accepted it and sighed with emotion.

They wouldn't have believed it if it was someone else, but this was the pill ancestor. He was no ordinary man. He had lit up all the Dao lamps on the fallen Dao mountain, created the immortal King level divine power, invented the incredible multi-child divine pill, and suppressed the entire God Spirit Mountain by himself!

He had too many miracles on him, and they could accept one more.

“Our Holy region will soon have another Supreme martial artist!”

“This is the good fortune of our Holy region!”

Tang Hao's reputation skyrocketed once again. He was like the sun in the sky, and no one in the sanctuary could compare to him.

Back in the cave, Tang Hao focused on making pills.

Especially the aperture opening pill. He was in dire need of it. He had collected 300 sets of ingredients from the pill house and refined all of them. He had exchanged some for himself, but it was still not enough.

To an eighth tribulation venerable sovereign of the human race, the flesh and blood of a ferocious beast was far less useful than the aperture opening pill.

Using aperture opening pills, cultivators could open their immortal apertures and increase their cultivation, but it was hard to open immortal apertures by eating flesh and blood.

He then went to the alchemy Pavilion and collected three hundred sets of materials.

The alchemy Pavilion was naturally very happy about this, and they quickly prepared the materials.

Tang Hao also had the alchemy Pavilion prepare a million sets of true spirit pill materials and sent them into the spirit wheel.

This refining process took another three months.

One day, Tang Hao was in the main hall of his cave abode, refining a cauldron of children divine pills. Suddenly, he sensed a surge of energy outside the cave abode. It swept past the cave abode and spread further.

“What is this aura?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

This aura seemed a little familiar ...

Tang Hao immediately put away the pill furnace and left the cave.

At this time, from the four cave abodes, figures kept flying out and looking around in confusion.

“What happened just now?”

“I don’t know!”

They looked at each other, all at a loss.

“This is the aura of Buddhism ... And it’s of the ninth tribulation! Not good! The Mahesvara Buddha has recovered and returned to the ninth tribulation level!” Tang Hao caught up to the aura and sensed it. His expression changed.