The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2684

In the vast void, there was a continuous stream of divine light.

Figures in all sorts of attires landed on the square. They were all people of this world. They were the geniuses and freaks of this era.

They came from the ten thousand races of the eight desolates, the various major sects, and the various heavenly orthodoxies. There were even some who came from the cave abodes of true immortals.

Their cultivations were also uneven. Some were only at the 7th tribulation, but they were also outstanding and had phenomenons.

Tang Hao stood in a corner of the square with Ji xuanmei. They waited for about six hours. Finally, two beams of divine light shot out from the immortal Island.

The divine light stopped above the square and turned into a young man and a young woman around the age of eleven or twelve.

The two of them were dressed in green robes and exuded a strong aura of plants.

Tang Hao was surprised when he looked up.

This pair of young man and young woman were clearly not humans, but plants that had turned into spirits and transformed into demons, just like the immortal medicine that had taken form in his medicine garden.

"Everyone, it's about time. Come with me!"

The young man took a step forward and swept his gaze across the square as he shouted.

Then, he turned around and pointed to the island.

Everyone in the square bowed and saluted. Then, they got up and followed the young man and woman into the inner part of the immortal Island.

There were a lot of people, and the team was mighty.

After flying above the island for a while, the young man and young woman stopped and pointed down,""It's right below. You can enter the herb garden once you get down. Remember, you must be careful. Don't hurt the spirit herbs inside when you pick them. Otherwise, the immortal venerable will be angry!"

"Also, only young geniuses are allowed to enter to search for opportunities. If you are not, please think twice!"

As he spoke, he looked up and swept his gaze across the crowd.

In the crowd, someone immediately dodged, not daring to meet his eyes.

When his eyes swept over Tang Hao, the young man's gaze stopped for a moment. His brows furrowed slightly, and a look of confusion appeared on his face.

Tang Hao looked him in the eye.

After a short while, the young man looked away and said,""Alright, go in! I hope you've all gained something!"

Everyone bowed and thanked him before rushing down.

Below him, a cloud of mist filled the air.

After passing through the clouds and mist, the view in front of him suddenly opened up, and a vast world appeared.

It was a small world.

At a glance, there were plants and trees everywhere. There were all kinds of rare spirit medicines and flowers. There were also many giant trees that towered into the sky. They stood in all directions of the world like pillars that reached into the sky.

The entire place was filled with a faint mist, which made it look like an illusion.

It wasn't a real mist, but extremely dense immortal spirit Qi that was close to turning into mist.

"As expected of the true immortal medicinal garden!"

Tang Hao looked around and praised her. His expression was filled with admiration.

He loved to collect and plant herbs. He had his own spirit herb storage and his own herb garden. It was quite large, but it was still far inferior to the true immortal herb garden.

"Over there!"

At this moment, Ji xuanmei, who was standing beside him, called out and pointed in a direction.

The Saint realm cultivators who had entered all rushed in that direction. Tang Bukong and the others were the first.

"Let's go!"

"Go!" Tang Hao shouted and jumped up.

A moment later, Tang Hao saw an area shrouded in black mist. It was filled with a strong and cold aura. He squinted and activated his heavenly eye. He saw a black divine Tree in the mist.

"It's the dark nether soul wood!"

Tang Hao recognized her immediately.

This soul wood was not difficult to recognize, because its characteristics were too obvious.

This was also an extremely rare soul wood. It was extremely rare and of an extremely high grade.

"This fruit is probably close to thirty thousand years old!"

Then, Tang Hao saw the rare soul fruit on the divine Tree. It was pitch-black and as large as a millstone. Its surface was rough and covered with circles of complicated patterns. It exuded an intense cold Qi.

From its aura, size, and pattern, Tang Hao could tell that it was a fruit close to thirty thousand years old.

Even Tang Hao was a little dazed. Such an old soul fruit was truly rare.

His eyes lit up, and his breathing quickened.

A cultivator who had just formed his true spirit would be able to reach 30000 meters after eating this fruit. He would be able to go through the lightning tribulation. If it were those old monsters, this fruit would be enough to be shared with several of them so that they could all reach 30000 meters.

"Hurry up! Such a good thing can't be snatched away by others!"

Tang Hao's heart burned with passion as he increased his speed.

Such a good treasure, even if a layer of skin was scraped off, he would feel heartache for a long time.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One divine light after another galloped, crazily chasing each other. Everyone gritted their teeth and burst out with their fastest speed.

When there was still some distance, someone used all kinds of divine abilities to grab the soul fruit.

However, the soul wood was protected by an array, and all the divine light that surged over was blocked.

"There's a formation!"

"It seems like I have to go in and pick it myself!"

All the cultivators 'expressions changed.

It would be troublesome if the main body had to go in and pick it personally.

"Hahaha! The heavens are really helping me!"

Tang Bukong laughed out loud. He was overjoyed.

Under such circumstances, their greatest advantage was their numbers. As long as they could block all these people outside the array, they could easily pick the soul fruit and put it in their bags.

"Brother dongkuang, fellow Daoists, I'll leave this fellow in your hands. And the rest of you, go and stop that Ji fellow!"

He immediately turned around and shouted at the people behind him.

Before they came in, they had discussed it countless times and had a complete plan. Now, it was time to act.

"Alright!"

The five Emperor overlords nodded and turned toward Tang Hao. Five beams of divine light followed behind him. Each of them had a powerful aura, and they were all ancient monsters at the level of ten thousand ancient emperors.

Then, a few more figures turned around and pounced on Ji xuanmei.

"They're fighting!"

"Good fellow! One of the Five Emperors "prologue and five old monsters!"

When the xiuzhe in the four directions saw this, they were all speechless.

One of the Five Emperors 'prologue was already strong enough, and with the addition of five unfathomable old monsters, this lineup was really quite shocking!

One had to know that those ten thousand Emperor level old fogeys were all monsters that had survived several great battles. Their cultivation and divine powers were all extremely terrifying. In terms of combat power, these people were not much weaker than the five Emperor overlords.

These six people were the top combat forces below the Supreme-being level.

If the six of them joined forces, they might not be able to defeat pill ancestor Tang, because he had a heaven-defying immortal Emperor level divine ability that could shock Supremes. But if they wanted to stop him and stall him for a while, it would be a piece of cake.

Then, they were overjoyed.

Just as they had expected, the five Emperor xuzi, those old monsters, pill ancestor Tang, and Ji xuzi were all crippled. Their chance had come!

They immediately activated their celestial core power and rushed toward the soul wood.

"The soul fruit is mine!"

Tang Bukong let out a long howl and led the few people behind him to charge toward the soul wood.

Although there were still many people competing with him, they were not a threat. This soul fruit was already in his pocket!

As he got closer and closer to the soul wood, his expression became more and more ecstatic.