

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2706

A year had passed, and the gate of fortune had changed quite a bit.

The number of seven-tribulation Sir gods increased greatly. From the original one thousand nine hundred, it soared to more than five thousand.

In the ancestor's land, there were still many people who were in closed-door cultivation to form blood. There was a continuous stream of people entering the ancestor's land to cultivate in seclusion.

The gate of fortune had been the number one force in Pangu for a long time, and it developed very quickly. Every year, it recruited countless geniuses from all over the world. With a large amount of resources, high-level Saints naturally emerged continuously.

In the future, the speed of development would be even faster.

As for the five thousand seven-tribulation Sir gods, they were all at the ten thousand blood level.

The last time he came, Tang Hao had brought a large amount of eighth tribulation beasts 'flesh and blood, which could easily upgrade these Sir gods to ten thousand blood level.

As for the number of eighth tribulations, it had also increased by more than 50. The number of eighth tribulations in the gate of fortune had reached 60.

Of course, it still couldn't compare to the demon God's sect, but compared to the 3000 Daoist sects in the Holy region, it was already at the top.

Among the 3000 Taoist sects, the most powerful forces only had a few dozen venerable sovereigns.

For example, the Yao clan only had a single digit number of venerable sovereigns. In comparison, they were pitifully few.

In a few years, the number of venerable sovereigns in creation sect would increase. The entire creation and weapon path would be refining wood elemental tribulation weapons to support the divine Lords of ten thousand blood's tribulation.

"Recruit more young geniuses in the next few months. When the time comes, move all of them up. The entire sect and the ancestral land will be moved. Only a few elders will remain here. It will be easier to recruit good seedlings."

After walking around the gate, Tang Hao told Zao Huaizi about the opening of the dojo.

"Alright!"

Zao huaizi nodded.

In Pangu world, the gate of fortune no longer had any opponents. Even the orthodoxies of the 33 heavens had been completely surpassed by the gate of fortune. Even he felt a little bored, so he decided to take a look at the upper realm.

Not only was there a wider world, but there was also a better cultivation environment. It was also more beneficial for the future development of the creation sect.

“Focus on the five hundred divine bodies and help them reach Emperor realm as soon as possible. Also, focus on the outstanding geniuses among the disciples. They’ll be the future pillars of the sect,”

Tang Hao gave him a few more instructions and left behind the treasures he had prepared. He then bade farewell to master fortune and left the main peak.

Then, he flew to a nearby mountain peak.

On the bare Mountain wall, there was only an old locust tree.

“You’re here!”

As Tang Hao approached, the locust tree trembled and let out a deep, old voice.

“I came back to take a look!”

Tang Hao smiled and sat down in front of the locust tree.

He looked up at the old locust tree in front of him.

Compared to when it had first been excavated from the Dao Lake, the locust tree had changed dramatically in appearance. Back then, it had been very small, and had been completely bare. There were only a few branches left, and it had seemed to be on the verge of death.

But now, it was already quite tall, with luxuriant branches and leaves, full of vitality.

However, there was still a huge difference from the appearance he saw in the illusion. The locust tree at that time was completely golden, grew to the sky, and had an astonishing aura.

By his estimation, he was an existence that was infinitely close to a true immortal at that time. As for now, he had almost recovered to the level of the Dao gathering realm, which was still slightly higher than his own.

“The ninth tribulation!”

The old locust tree’s tone was somewhat surprised. He clearly did not expect that he would actually break through so quickly.

“I’ve just been promoted!”

Tang Hao smiled and nodded.

“That’s good!” The old locust tree shook its branches and leaves and said with some relief.

The last time the little kid from the great void temple came down, he had been worried for a while. Now that this kid had advanced to the ninth tribulation, there was no problem.

Then, Tang Hao told him about opening up a training ground and moving the gate of fortune there.

“Alright! I should also go up!”

The old locust tree responded.

Tang Hao sat and chatted with the old locust tree for a long time before he stood up and left.

He came to the teleportation formation that led to the Kunlun star.

“When the time comes, we’ll have to remove this teleportation formation. We’ll open another one in the training hall and connect it to the Kunlun star.”

Tang Hao was ready to abandon the mountain range of fortune as it was useless now. However, he was not ready to give up on the Kunlun star. The Kunlun star was located deep in the vast void. Its location was very well hidden. In addition, it was surrounded by layers of formations that perfectly concealed its aura. It was very difficult to be discovered.

How could Tang Hao give up on such a perfect base?

Furthermore, the Kunlun star was a passage that connected to the endless starry sky below.

Through the teleportation formation, he entered the Kunlun star.

There were many powers gathered on the planet of Kun Lun, and the most powerful one was naturally Kun Lun. It included Mao mountain, Dragon Tiger Mountain, and Mount Hua. These powers had all come from earth and had all become a branch of Kun Lun.

There were also other forces that had come from the various continents of planet Qiyuan. For example, the Feng clan was originally a top-notch family in the first continent of Qiyuan. Back then, they had moved out with him, and they had developed quite well these years.

The forces that had moved out from the major star regions of the boundless starry sky, such as the heaven-equal Department and the great Qin divine dynasty, were also developing very quickly.

The entire cultivation world of the Kunlun star was full of vitality.

“When the time comes, only a portion of Kun Lun’s people will go up. The rest will stay here.”

Tang Hao went to meet with horizon and the others to discuss the relocation plan.

Now, Daoist priest horizon, a few other Daoist priests, and monk Huan hai were all in the eight tribulation great emperor realm.

On the entire Kunlun star, the number of 8th tribulation cultivators had exceeded 10.

Compared to the gate of fortune, there were indeed much fewer. However, there was nothing they could do about it. The factions here had all moved out from Qiyuan and the endless starry sky. Their foundations were weak to begin with. Even if they had sufficient resources, they would still need some time to catch up.

What surprised him was that this time, he saw many old friends. They were old friends like flame immortal in Qiyuan.

Many of these people had entered the endless starry sky after they had parted. Some of them had been seen, but many had disappeared. Now, they had all been found and had come to the Kunlun star through the tunnel.

Tang Hao felt emotional when he saw them.

In the blink of an eye, almost sixty years had passed. When he came out of Qiyuan, he was still in the realm of Dao severing, not even in the Saint realm. But now, he was already a nine tribulations Supreme.

Flame immortal and the others sighed with emotion.

A nine tribulations Supreme martial artist!

This person's magical power was already unimaginable. No wonder he was famous in Qiyuan, a legendary figure.

Tang Hao didn't stay for long. He took a tour around the Kunlun star and returned to the Holy region.

On the way back to the sacred Palace, he saw a few balls of brilliant Supreme radiance under the continent of the six great Daoist sects. They were like a few blazing Suns, lying there.

They were using divine powers to build a new continent on a branch of the heaven-reaching creation wood.

It would be the territory of the Haotian Daoist sect.

He stopped and looked around. It was obvious that these Supreme martial artists had only just started to create a small piece of land and were still far from completion.

After returning to the divine temple, he made the tea of the great way. After drinking it, he condensed a few more wisps of Taoist connotation, and his cultivation increased a lot.