The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2713

In the main hall, Tang Hao's expression was grave.

In this battle, the disparity in strength between the two sides was too great.

He had been to the nine-colored divine realm before and was clear of their strength. They were more than a hundred times stronger than the Holy region. Each and every deity family was comparable to the existence of the five great sites. There were many such families there.

In the last battle, the sanctuary had sacrificed countless Supremes and paid a huge price to force their opponent to retreat. It could be considered a Pyrrhic victory.

After that battle, the sanctuary had suffered great losses and had yet to recover.

That was why the divine temple had chosen to open the border and bring the people of the eight desolations up.

He had gone all out in this battle.

"There are too many Supremes on the other side. There are also many Dao integration stage old monsters and existences close to the true immortal realm. No matter how hard we try to catch up, we can't possibly catch up in numbers!"

"My cultivation base is only at the Dao glimpse realm. I can only fight against Dao condensation realm cultivators at most. I'm far from being a Dao integration realm old monster!"

Tang Hao mumbled and sighed.

The strength of a Dao condensation cultivator would not be of much use in a war of this level.

And now, he couldn't quickly increase his realm.

The great void divine wheel could indeed extend the time, but the space inside could not withstand the cultivation of a nine tribulation Supreme. Only a true immortal level figure could control the divine wheel.

"That's right, the great void seal!"

As he pondered, he thought of the great void seal between his brows.

One could open the great void divine treasure by gathering all nine imprints!

There must be a treasure in the great void divine treasure that could help him improve!

However, out of the nine seals, seven were in the hands of the great void sovereign, while he only had one. The other one was with The Blood King, whose whereabouts were unknown.

"I'll find The Blood King first, then negotiate with old man Taixu ... I'm sure old man Taixu is also eager to enter the divine Treasury."

"However, this matter can not be rushed. At the moment, I am still unable to contend against him. I have to prepare some methods."

Tang Hao's mind was spinning.

"Other than cultivation, there are many other aspects that can be improved. Alchemy, craftsmanship, and so on are all promising!"

"The Dao of alchemy can be used to refine battle pills, as well as pills that can restore celestial core power and qi and blood. As for the Dao of crafts, it can be used to refine battle ships, not the ordinary ones, but something like the divine boat of creation. There's also the giant God of my Kunlun lineage ..."

"I'm not the only one. The entire Haotian Daoist sect, even the entire Holy region, all the alchemists and weapon masters in the eight desolates must be activated."

"Also, the ancient beasts in the black and yellow tower are all top-notch. If we can convince one of them, it will be a great help!"

Tang Hao thought of many things.

After thinking for a while, he took out a jade talisman, engraved a message, and sent it out.

Soon, the Holy region was in an uproar.

The divine temple issued another order, summoning all the alchemists and weapon masters to the Haotian Daoist sect.

As soon as the order was issued, the four sides were in an uproar.

This was the Holy sanctum token, a Supreme token.

The last time it had been announced was a few years ago. Because of the child divine pill, which had led to a movement to create people and geniuses, it had brought great changes to the entire Holy region. Every year, there would be generations of geniuses emerging from the divine wheel.

The many children divine elixir was created by the ruler of vast heaven. It could be said that the Holy Temple token was triggered by the ruler of vast heaven.

Now, it was another holy temple token, and it was ruler vast heaven!

This time, he had gathered all the alchemists in the world, and what were the craftsmen up to? what kind of earth-shaking event would it be?

Everyone was extremely excited.

They looked at the Haotian continent above their heads with respect and anticipation.

This was a legend of their sanctuary!

He was less than a hundred years old, yet he had already become a Supreme martial artist, opened up a training ground, and become the only ruler of the Holy region. Such an experience was simply too dreamy and legendary!

The alchemists and blacksmiths were even more excited. They were almost overjoyed.

Not only was this clear sky ruler impressive in his cultivation, but his attainments in the Dao of alchemy and weapons had also reached the peak. He was at the level of an ancestor, and no one in the entire Holy region could match him.

The many-child divine pill and the clear sky banner created by him were both divine items that made the two DAOs go crazy!

Now that he had gathered them, he must be doing something big, something big enough to leave his name in the history of alchemy and craftsmanship!

It was their honor to be able to participate in such a big event.

"Hurry! Hurry up and leave! What's so good about refining this stupid pill? so what if it explodes? With ruler vast heaven, we can make any pill!"

"Don't stop me, I want to go to the vast heaven Daoist sect! I want to forge a divine artifact!"

On the peaks of the mountains in various parts of the Holy region, countless cultivators who were refining elixirs and weapons immediately sprang up when they heard the Holy Temple order. They didn't care about the exploding furnaces anymore. They put away the elixir furnaces, rolled up their blankets, and hurried out.

Not only did they leave on their own, but they also brought their friends, relatives, and senior and junior brothers with them. They packed their bags and left in groups.

Their faces were all red and their expressions excited, as if they had been injected with chicken blood.

In their hearts, the ruler of vast heaven was not only an idol, but also a faith. That was why they were so fanatical. Some of them even risked being expelled from the sect to break through the barrier.

For a time, alchemists and artifact Masters rushed out in groups from all over the Holy region. They gathered at the Haotian Daoist sect like a torrent.

"This is crazy! This is crazy!"

"These alchemists and blacksmiths are all crazy!"

Many xiuzhe saw this and were speechless.

This scene was too shocking!

This was almost all the alchemists and blacksmiths in the entire Holy region! At this moment, they were all fanatical as they rushed towards the same place. Such a scene had never appeared before in the history of the Holy region.

"It's not just because of the sanctum's token. It's because of that person's personal charm!"

Someone sighed.

It was impossible for a mere holy temple token to cause such a stir. The fanatical atmosphere was all because of that person!

"I know alchemy too. Although I'm not a professional Alchemist, I'm pretty good at it. Maybe I can go and join in the fun!"

"Me too!"

Many people were tempted as they watched. They immediately stood up and joined the torrent of alchemy and weapon masters.

The four corners of the Holy region were also getting more and more lively.

Everyone turned their eyes to the Haotian Daoist sect.

At this time, in the Haotian Daoist sect, the first wave of alchemists and craftsmen had arrived. Under their guidance, they gathered on a huge square.

After they landed, they began to chat excitedly.

There were more and more people.

Torrents gathered from all directions, and countless alchemists and blacksmiths poured into the square.

"They're here! That's the ruler of vast heaven!"

Suddenly, a cry of surprise drowned out the discussions in the square.

In the next moment, the tens of millions of people in the huge square instantly fell silent.

Everyone turned around and looked at the white-robed figure in the sky. Their breathing immediately stopped, and their eyes emitted a burning light.

That was the ruler of vast heaven!

A Saint-level legend!