

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3070

Tang Hao flew through the air at high speed.

In his palm, the spiritual eye of lingdi was searching around with a faint divine light.

After treasure Daoist left, he wandered in this void for more than half a month, but he didn't gain much.

He had found quite a few ancient tai Chu tides and had gone in to explore them, but there were very few treasures.

At best, he only found three treasures.

"On the 15th day of senior's departure, I miss him ..."

Tang Hao sighed as he thought about the good things that senior had done.

If senior was still here, he would definitely have taken off by now.

"Another storm ..."

After traveling for a while, Tang Hao noticed an extremely violent aura in the distance. It was more than a hundred times stronger than the ancient tai Chu tide.

Looking over, one could see a pitch-black storm rapidly rolling over, with an earth-shattering momentum.

This was the absolute beginning storm!

It was the most terrifying thing in the absolute beginning land!

Once he was sucked in, even with his cultivation, he would not be able to last for half a minute.

In the past, there had been a celestial immortal expert who had been sucked into it and died.

Tang Hao closed his transcendence vision, turned around, and ran.

He used his fastest speed and flew for more than an hour before he managed to escape.

He rested for a moment and was about to take out his Dharma Eye to continue exploring.

At this moment, the divine mountain in his body suddenly trembled.

Tang Hao was surprised.

He didn't activate it, so why did the divine mountain move on its own?

This was the first time such a situation had occurred since he had taken back the divine mountain.

“Strange!”

He mumbled to himself and sent his divine will towards the divine mountain.

Buzzzzzz!

In the immortal abode, the purple ten thousand laws divine mountain shook again.

In the next moment, the divine mountain flew out of his body and flew forward for a distance before it swept back and returned to his body.

Tang Hao was stunned for a moment before he realized that the divine mountain wanted him to go in that direction.

“Can’t you just say it directly?”

Tang Hao mumbled.

This God mountain had a treasure soul, which was a trace of the ancient Dao Emperor’s soul.

However, ever since he had kept the divine mountain, he had never seen this psyche appear again. It had not appeared even now, and instead, it used such a troublesome method to instruct him.

“It seems that this senior doesn’t like to talk!”

He laughed bitterly and headed in that direction, following the instructions of the divine mountain.

“To be able to alarm the divine mountain, there must be something good there!”

His heart and mind became fiery.

As he flew, he gradually entered the absolute beginning land.

About three days later, the divine mountain in his body trembled again. He realized that he was close to his target.

After flying for another half a day, he saw countless fragments floating in the distance. They were densely arranged. He glanced at them and saw that they were all ordinary rocks, fragments formed after the continent had disintegrated.

But among them, there was a rather special piece. It was not a rock, but a piece of mud, an extremely large piece of yellow mud.

“This is ...?”

When his eyes fell on the yellow mud, his pupils suddenly shrank, revealing an intense look of shock.

This was because there was an extremely ancient and terrifying aura on this piece of yellow mud.

“Is that blood?”

He took a closer look and noticed that there were some dark lines on the yellow mud. The terrifying and deep aura was coming from these lines.

“Immortal King? No, this should be a sovereign’s blood. Only a sovereign’s blood can have such a terrifying aura!”

As he got closer, he felt a pressure as deep as the ocean. Tang Hao’s heart trembled.

He had felt this pressure before. Back when he was standing in front of ten thousand laws divine mountain, he had felt the same pressure.

This was Emperor pressure!

The blood on the yellow mud was the emperor’s blood!

“Why is there a sovereign bloodline?”

“Which immortal Emperor’s blood is it?”

Looking at the yellow mud from afar, Tang Hao’s heart was in turmoil.

He didn’t expect to find yellow mud stained with Emperor’s blood in the absolute beginning land!

“Emperor Tianhuang? Or ancient Dao Emperor?”

He muttered to himself for a moment and soon had an answer.

This blood probably belonged to the ancient Dao Emperor!

In the ancient times, the two celestial emperors had a conflict for some reason and fought. In the end, the ancient Dao Emperor was suppressed and the Tianhuang Emperor became the final winner. Later, he created this celestial realm.

Thus, this blood was most likely the ancient Dao Emperor’s.

“The opening of the celestial realm might be due to the ancient Dao Emperor’s contribution!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

From this piece of yellow mud stained with Emperor’s blood, he deduced a shocking fact. Emperor Tianhuang might have used a part of the ancient Dao Emperor’s flesh and other treasures to create this immortal world.

The ancient Dao Emperor himself might have really died.

This guess also perfectly explained why the divine mountain reacted so far away and even ordered him to come over.

“This blood is the emperor’s blood!”

“This mud is the absolute beginning mud that was born when the heavens and earth were just created. It’s a Supreme divine item!”

Tang Hao looked at the yellow mud again, his heart burning with passion.

The value of this piece of Emperor blood yellow soil was even higher than that of the soil of breath.

With these two divine items, he could refine an even more powerful immortal spirit body!

“Senior! Sorry for the offense!”

“Let’s go!” Tang Hao said to the divine mountain in his body. He then flew forward and collected the yellow mud.

“Is there any more?”

After he kept the yellow mud, the divine mountain in his body reacted again and pointed him in a new direction.

After flying for five days, Tang Hao found another piece of yellow mud. It was even bigger and was covered in Emperor’s blood.

After collecting them, the divine mountain gave another order.

He followed the divine mountain’s instructions and swept around in the void, finding a few more pieces of yellow mud.

Seeing that there was no more reaction from the divine mountain, he knew that there was no more.

He didn’t continue searching, but took out his compass and headed outside.

There were too many ancient tai Chu tides and storms inside, so it wasn’t a safe place to refine treasures. He needed to go outside and find an abandoned fragment of land to refine the immortal spirit body.

“Let’s do it here!”

He found the most remote and relatively safe place, opened up a simple cave, and stayed there.

He first counted all the immortal materials he had and memorized them in his heart. Then, he wrote down all the methods to refine an immortal spirit body in his mind, comparing the pros and cons, and combining the pros and cons ...

Although the general refining method of the immortal spirit body was the same, it was still divided into many schools with different characteristics. Just like those ancient gods, they also had their own characteristics. Some were strong in power, while some were strong in divine power.

As for their appearances, they came in all sorts of shapes and sizes. Three heads, six arms, and a hundred eyes were all common.

Tang Hao deduced and combined all of the methods over and over again. He then added some of his own ideas and made bold innovations.

He continued to deduce and improve. After three months, he finally decided on the final refining method and began to refine it.