

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1977

"We're complementing each other!"

Li Gongzi smiled.

"By the way, brother Tang, you have to be careful in the future. That old demonic Dragon is a vengeful man. He'll definitely remember that we've stolen his treasure. I'm from the Vermillion Bird heaven, so he won't dare to have any thoughts about me, but you're different, brother Tang."

"He probably doesn't know your identity yet, brother Tang. But if he does, he might come for revenge."

After a pause, young master Li continued with a serious expression.

"I understand!"

Tang Hao nodded.

"This old demonic Dragon is very famous in the North Sea. He's an old seven-tribulation Saint. It's said that he advanced to the seventh tribulation a thousand years ago. He's quite famous among the seven-tribulation saints of Pangu."

"His true form is a Sea Dragon with a trace of true dragon bloodline. His strength can not be underestimated! Moreover, this demon's methods are quite brutal, and he has a brutal nature. That's why he's called the old demonic Dragon."

Li Gongzi warned.

Tang Hao nodded. His expression was serious.

"How many seven tribulations are there in Pangu world?"

Tang Hao asked.

"This ... It's hard to say!" Young master Li frowned and said, "in my 33 heavens, in every orthodoxy, there is only one eighth tribulation. However, there are many seventh tribulation cultivators, from more than ten to dozens."

"In the Vermillion Bird heaven, the Dao master is an eighth tribulation great emperor, followed by the seventh tribulation elders. There are a total of forty-seven of them, and there are even more sixth tribulation elders. I've never counted them."

"There are strong and weak orthodoxies in the 33 heavens. My Vermillion Bird heaven is above average, but the great void heaven is much stronger than my Vermillion Bird heaven. Their foundations are deeper as well, and they are one of the top orthodoxies."

"Oh? Is the great void heaven very strong?" Tang Hao said.

“That’s right!”

“Then ... What about Kunwu heaven?”

“Kunwu? The mantras of Emperor Xi and Emperor Yan were also very powerful. In the ancient times, these mantras were all fourth or even fifth-level Supremes.” Li gongzi said.

“Of course, my Vermillion Bird heaven and white Tiger heaven are not much weaker.”

“This is the situation of our thirty-three heavens. As for the continents below, every clan should have at least one seventh tribulation. Some of the more powerful clans will have even more seventh tribulation. For example, the Jiang clan, Shi clan, and Yao clan are all ancient clans. Their foundations are more profound than ordinary clans, and they have more seventh tribulations.”

“There are tens of thousands of clans in the entire Pangu world, so the number of seven tribulations added up to an astonishing number.”

“Other than the main clan, there are many other sects and forces on the continent, such as the martial God mountain, the divine fire sect, and the feather transformation clan. They are all top forces and are sacred places for cultivation that are different from the main clans. They also have many 7th tribulation cultivators.”

“I believe you should be very familiar with the master of martial God mountain, divine Lord Wu Ling, brother Tang! A thousand years ago, he was also a monster whose name shook Pangu. Now, he is also a famous figure among the seven tribulations.”

Tang Hao nodded.

He was quite familiar with Sir God Wu Ling. Back in chaotic World Mountain, he was the first seventh tribulation that had attacked him.

That time, he had only managed to scare off the other party by relying on his true self.

“With the addition of clans and sects, the number of seven tribulations on the entire continent is even more astonishing. However, even though the number is large, it’s actually not a lot considering the vastness of Pangu continent and the number of cultivators.”

“Moreover, many of them are clan leaders. Their main bodies can’t be dispatched easily. Many of them are also in closed-door cultivation. Usually, you won’t see many of them.”

“I see!”

Tang Hao said.

“It seems like it will be difficult for the gate of fortune to catch up to these clans and even complete the revival of the 33 heavens!”

Tang Hao sighed.

With the current strength of the gate of fortune, let alone the thirty-three heavens, even the other clans would find it difficult to catch up.

And he had made a Grand wish to revive the gate of fortune and regain its glory.

From the moment he made this promise until now, the gate of fortune had already made great progress. However, it was still a long way from achieving its goal.

Tang Hao was under immense pressure.

Then, he asked about the situation of the other clans, especially the Jiang clan, Shi clan, and Han clan.

After coming to Pangu, Tang Hao also inquired a lot about the situation of these clans, but after all, he had just arrived not long ago, and his understanding of these clans was certainly not as much as Master Li's. There were many secrets that he could not find out.

Young master Li also gave him a detailed introduction to these clans, the people in the clans, the rumors, everything was said.

In order to avoid her suspicion, Tang Hao did not only ask about these few clans. He had asked about many of them.

By the way, brother Li, do you know of a place called the eastern ocean in Pangu world, or a clan?"

Tang Hao suddenly thought of Tamamo.

The Jiang clan and the stone clan were all in the eight Barrens, so he could easily find out about them. However, he couldn't find out anything about Tamamo and SIA at all.

"The Japanese? I don't think I've heard of this before!"

Li Gongzi's brows furrowed and he shook his head.

"Then ... Are there any alien races in Pangu world? are they blonde and blue-eyed, different from our black hair and eyes?" Tang Hao asked again.

Li Gongzi was stunned. He thought for a moment and nodded, "I think I've heard of it before, but I don't think it's in the eight desolates. Perhaps it's in the outer reaches of the desolate region."

Tang Hao's heart skipped a beat when he heard that.

'I guess I'll have to take a trip to the wasteland in the future,' Tang Hao thought.

Young master Li said, "actually, there are quite a number of alien races in Pangu world. In addition to us, there are the ancient barbarian race, the ancient witch race, and even the descendants of gods. These are not in the eight Barrens."

“They live outside desolate and are usually isolated from the world. They rarely come to the eight desolates, so not many people know of their existence.”

As the two of them conversed, the treasured boat had already risen to the surface of the sea.

The two continued to chat for a while. Young master Li finished the tea in his cup, got up and said, “Brother Tang, I have to go now. I have to make a trip back to the Vermillion Bird heaven to refine my fetus mother. We’ll work together again if there’s a chance in the future.”

“Good! We’ll meet again!”

Tang Hao stood up and bowed.

Li gongzi raised his hand and put away the treasure boat. He said goodbye, turned into a stream of light, and rushed to the sky.

Tang Hao watched her leave, then retracted his gaze.

He stood where he was, deep in thought.

After spending some time with him, he could feel that this Li Gongzi really had no hostility towards him. He was a friend that he could make.

“We can’t stay here for long, it’s time to go!”

When he came back to his senses, he tore open the void and left quickly.

He found a barren mountain and set up a large formation. He sat down cross-legged, took out the embryo and began to refine it.

After refining this embryo, he took out his immortal mansion and refined it once more, refining the godly metal embryo into it.

In this way, he had three kinds of divine materials in his immortal mansion, which made it even more powerful.