

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2272

Tang Hao shuttled through the void and quickly returned to the gate of fortune.

When he landed on creation peak, he saw creation master, who had just come out of seclusion.

Yun qingzi and a group of elders were there, and it was very lively.

“What? They were all in seclusion and had blood coagulation? And it’s been several years? How many were there in total? What? More than a dozen? Why are there so many of them?”

“How many sixth tribulation elders are there now? Seven hundred? Is that true?”

After listening to Yun qingzi’s report, creation master was dumbfounded.

He felt like he was in a dream. He had only been in seclusion for a little more than ten years, but it felt like hundreds of years had passed. All the changes were hard for him to believe.

“This is nothing. The most powerful one is still elder Tang. He has already advanced to the seventh tribulation more than three years ago! Sect master, you don’t know how sensational it was. It was as if thousands of races had come to pay their respects.”

Yun qingzi said excitedly.

“W-what? He ... He’s already at the 7th tribulation?”

When the child-maker heard this, he was speechless again.

He clearly remembered that when he was in closed-door training, elder Tang had just advanced to the late 6th tribulation not long ago. How could he have advanced to the 7th tribulation so quickly?

“Right! He’s already at the 7th tribulation!” Yun qingzi smiled and said, “sect master, can you guess what elder Tang’s cultivation level is now?”

“Well ...” The child-maker hesitated for a moment and said, “you said that he advanced to the seventh tribulation more than three years ago. It’s only been three years. No matter how fast his cultivation is, it can’t be fast. At most, he can get five drops of immortal blood!”

“Hahaha!”

As soon as he said this, the hall burst into laughter.

“What’s wrong? Is it wrong?” The beggar was stunned and asked in puzzlement.

Five drops of immortal blood was already a lot for someone who had just broken through to the seventh tribulation. Could it be that elder Tang had some kind of fortuitous encounter that allowed his cultivation base to exceed the realm of five drops of blood?

“That ... Could it be ten drops?”

Said Zao huaizi after hesitating for a while.

“Sect master, what ten drops? it should be five hundred drops!” Yun qingzi laughed.

” 500 drops?”

Hearing this, the beggar’s eyes suddenly widened, full of shock.

Five hundred immortal blood in just three years?

‘How ... How is this possible?’

“It really is five hundred! Sect master, you don’t know what happened to our creation sect a while ago!”

Yun qingzi then recounted the battle that had taken place earlier, and the beggar was left speechless as he listened.

“I didn’t expect so many things to happen when I was in seclusion ... It’s a pity that I didn’t see it with my own eyes!” Said Zao Huazi with a look of regret.

Then, he became excited.

An expert with 500 immortal blood points!

Just elder Tang alone was enough to make his creation sect one of the top factions in the eight desolates.

When he advanced to the seventh tribulation, he would have two Sir gods in one clan. With so many sixth tribulations, even the Jiang clan and the Shi clan would be inferior to the gate of fortune.

Moreover, there were more than ten elders in the sect who were in seclusion to condense blood. In a few years, when they came out of seclusion, there would be more than ten seventh tribulation cultivators in the sect. At that time, the gate of fortune would be the number one in the eight desolates, only below the 33 heavens.

“That’s great!”

Zao huaizi laughed joyfully, feeling extremely carefree.

“Oh right, where’s elder Tang? why hasn’t he returned yet?” Then, he looked at Yun qingzi and asked,”

Yun qingzi was about to answer when he heard a familiar voice from outside the hall.

“Sect master, I’m back!”

Tang Hao smiled as he walked into the hall.

Zao Huazi immediately stood up and hurriedly welcomed him.

“This is the cultivation base of 500 immortal blood?”

He stared at Tang Hao and sized him up. He was shocked.

“Who said 500 drops of immortal blood?!”

Tang Hao chuckled.

“Eh? Not five hundred?” The beggar was stunned and looked at Yun qingzi in confusion.

Yun qingzi was also a little puzzled. Elder Tang clearly had 500 drops of immortal blood! What was wrong?

With that thought in mind, he carefully examined Tang Hao. The more he looked at him, the more he felt that something was wrong. After more than half a year, elder Tang’s aura had changed greatly. It was much deeper than before, and it seemed that his cultivation had made great progress.

“Did he have another fortuitous encounter?”

Yun qingzi was secretly shocked.

“Hahaha! Elder Tang’s cultivation has increased a lot, so it’s not just five hundred. I think you’ve gained dozens of drops of blood this time!” Yun qingzi said with a smile.

“Yes, yes!”

The elder in the hall echoed.

“Another fortuitous encounter? That’s incredible!” “How much blood did you lose?” the beggar asked curiously.

Tang Hao smiled but did not say anything. He raised his hand and held out three fingers.

“Three? Did it increase by 30 hp?”

Said Zao Huazi.

Tang Hao shook his head.

Zao Huazi was shocked. “If it’s not 30, could it be 300?”

The elders in the hall were also shocked.

The last time, elder Tang was able to refine five hundred blood at once. It was truly a heaven-shaking fortune. It could only be encountered by luck, not sought. Where could he find such fortune again?

Tang Hao still shook his head.

“It’s not 300?”

Zao huaizi was puzzled. If it wasn’t 30 or 300, then how much was it?

Was it still 3000?

He couldn’t help but laugh at the thought.

3,000 drops of immortal blood? How could that be possible?

Even if he cultivated for one or two thousand years, he might not be able to refine three thousand drops of blood. No matter how monstrous elder Tang was, it was impossible for him to refine so much blood in just over half a year.

“Elder Tang, don’t keep us in suspense!” Yun qingzi shouted, “if it’s not 300, then it should be 3000?”

“You’re right!” Tang Hao smiled at him.

“I was lucky this time. I got some good fortune, and my cultivation has improved a lot. I have 3000 drops of immortal blood now!” As Tang Hao spoke, he exuded an imposing aura.

Yun qingzi froze, and the expression on his face froze.

Then, the laughter in the hall disappeared, and it became deathly silent.

Zao huaizi and the other elders were all dumbfounded.

They looked at Tang Hao with wide eyes. They were shocked and dumbstruck.

That’s right!

This aura ... It was indeed 3000 blood!

However, this was too unbelievable and even a little absurd.

How could so much blood have been condensed in just half a year?

They couldn’t imagine what kind of opportunity in this world could allow someone to condense two to three thousand drops of immortal blood at once. Moreover, this wasn’t ordinary blood, it was Supreme blood.

Where had elder Tang gone in the past six months? What kind of opportunity did he have?

Gulu!

After a long while, Zao Huazi finally regained his senses and swallowed his saliva.

At this moment, he really wanted to slap himself hard to see if this was a dream. If it wasn't a dream, how could such an unbelievable thing happen?

"Tang ... Elder Tang ... You ... You ... What kind of immortal pill or magical medicine did you take?" He looked at Tang Hao and stuttered.

"This ... It's a long story!" Tang Hao smiled. "I met an eight tribulation venerable sovereign a while ago and got some treasures from him."

He was not prepared to reveal the matter of the desolate evil demon Thearch and the sky-mending divine stone.

"Eight tribulations?"

Zao huaizi was shocked.

But he still didn't understand. Even an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor wouldn't have such a treasure!

But since Tang Hao did not elaborate, he did not ask further.

"3000 drops of immortal blood! Hahaha! Our gate of fortune finally has a true thousand-blood expert!"

He laughed out loud, feeling even more delighted.

When he came out of seclusion today, the surprise was bigger than the previous one.

The group of elders was also extremely excited. The stronger elder Tang was, the higher the status of the gate of fortune would be. Previously, with 500 drops of immortal blood, the gate of fortune could already look down on the eight desolates. Now, with 3000 drops of immortal blood, the gate of fortune could become the number one in the eight desolates.

"This is a joyous occasion. Today, our fortune sect has two joyous events. We must celebrate!"

Yun qingzi was so happy that he couldn't even close his mouth.

To him, today was also a day full of surprises.

"Good! They had to celebrate! I have to tell the world and invite the Jiang clan and the Shi clan over. I have to meet them!"

Zao Huazi laughed as he stroked his beard.

"Alright!" Tang Hao nodded.

If the news of the conspirator coming out of seclusion and the blood solidification realm was released, it would help to intimidate the night race and the shenmang Tian.

“However, you don’t have to reveal that I’ve reached 3000 HP!”

Tang Hao said after some thought.

Yun qingzi nodded and immediately went out to prepare for the celebration. He even sent out invitations to the Jiang clan, Shi clan, Yushi clan, and other clans.

Very quickly, the news of Zao huaizi’s exit spread throughout the entire universe, causing a huge commotion.

After the blood solidification realm was completed, it would be stable for him to break through to the seventh tribulation realm. Not long after, the gate of fortune would have another seventh tribulation.

“Two God monarchs in one sect! The gate of fortune is amazing!”

Everyone was shocked.

In their hearts, the status of the gate of fortune had risen.

In the past, divine Lord Tang had been the only one in the gate of fortune. However, he had joined the gate halfway through. In the eyes of many people, the two of them were not on the same level. Although they respected divine Lord Tang, they still looked down on the gate of fortune.

However, now that Zao Hua Zi had come out of seclusion and was about to advance to the seventh tribulation, they finally acknowledged the strength of the gate of fortune.