

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2286

Tang Hao asked Zao Huazi, but even he didn't know what the devil Dao mountain was.

He thought for a while, and still went to the Vermillion Bird heaven to see young master Li.

"Devil Dao mountain?"

Hearing the name, young master Li was obviously stunned.

She furrowed her brows and said worriedly, "Why are you asking this? did you ... Offend someone from the devil Dao mountain?"

"No, I didn't!" Tang Hao said, shaking his head.

In his heart, he muttered, "I haven't provoked him yet, but I can't say for sure in the future."

Yuchi ya had entered this mysterious devil Dao mountain and seemed to have been accepted as a disciple by one of the powerful Almighties. With his relationship with Yuchi Xuan, he would sooner or later provoke the devil Dao mountain.

"It's good that you didn't!" Li gongzi heaved a sigh of relief.

After a pause, she continued. "This devil Dao mountain is not ordinary. Even I, Vermillion Bird heaven, don't dare to provoke it easily. There is an eight-tribulation venerable sovereign in this mountain."

Tang Hao's expression changed when he heard that.

He had a premonition that the Almighty in devil Dao mountain was not ordinary. He was probably an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor, but he didn't expect it to be true.

"This venerable sovereign's name is the devil Dao ancient Emperor. He attained his Dao very early and can be considered a veteran among the eight tribulations. He attained his Dao much earlier than many of the Dao Lords of the 33 heavens. If I remember correctly, he should have been around five to six thousand years old."

"At that time, the name of the devil Dao ancient Emperor was known by everyone. This devil Dao mountain was his cave abode. However, more than two thousand years ago, the devil Dao mountain was hidden from the world, so very few people know about it now. How did you know about it, brother Tang?"

"I heard someone from the Yuchi clan mention it." Tang Hao said.

"The Yuchi race?"

Young master Li was a little surprised. She pondered for a while and said, "then you have to be careful, brother Tang. Since the Yuchi clan mentioned devil Dao mountain, maybe their ancestors have some

connection with devil Dao mountain. If they ask that person from devil Dao mountain, you'll be in trouble."

Tang Hao did not think much of it, but it was just venerable sovereigns. He had met a few of them before, so it was nothing.

That huang xie demon Thearch was powerful enough, wasn't he? even the mighty number one ancient Thearch couldn't do anything to him, let alone this Dao devil ancient Thearch.

Back when he met the desolate evil demon Thearch, he only had 500 hp. Now, he had 5000 HP. He was no longer the same as before.

Even if the Yuchi clan were to invite this person over, he wouldn't be afraid in the slightest.

When young master Li saw this, he pursed his lips and smiled, "I forgot that brother Tang's cultivation has recently increased greatly. He has 3000 blood in one leap and is known as the number one person under the eight tribulations. In addition, with ye Cha in hand, you may not be afraid of the eight tribulations."

"What number one under the eight tribulations, it's all a lie." Tang Hao chuckled.

Then, he told them about the old demonic Dragon in the North Sea and the desolate evil demon Thearch.

"There's such a thing?"

Young master Li was greatly surprised.

She had heard of the demon Emperor Huang xie before. He was an unparalleled mighty figure during the era of the ten thousand emperors. He was an extremely ancient figure. To think that such a figure was still alive, and was even lying dormant in the depths of the North Sea.

At first, she was a little worried. However, when she heard that the huang xie demon Thearch's cultivation level had been greatly reduced and was even inferior to that of the great void sect master, she heaved a sigh of relief.

With this level of cultivation, he wouldn't be able to cause any trouble for the time being and wouldn't affect her Vermillion Bird heaven.

"Brother Tang's luck is really good. No, it should be brother Tang's courage and spirit that's why you have such an amazing opportunity. If it were someone else, I'm afraid they wouldn't dare to sneak into the demon Thearch's cave abode and steal his treasures."

Li gongzi said again.

Her beautiful eyes were full of smiles as she looked at Tang Hao without blinking.

"I'm still lucky!" Tang Hao smiled and said humbly.

After chatting with young master Li for a while, Tang Hao left and returned to the gate of fortune.

He peeked into the Yuchi race again, but didn't find anything. He then began to repair the divine boat.

It was a massive project, and Tang Hao could not do it alone. He summoned many clones and souls to help him carve talismans.

Every few days, he didn't forget to check on the movements of the Yuchi race.

In the blink of an eye, two to three months had passed.

During this time, Pangu had calmed down a lot.

On the other hand, the four corners of the mountain range of fortune had always been very lively. Ever since he had 3000 blood, the status of the Fortune sect had risen sharply. It seemed as if they were the number one sect in the eight desolates. People from all over the world came in an endless stream.

In just these two to three months, there were seven to eight more cities around the mountain range of fortune. They were filled with cultivators from all over the world.

Some of them were here to observe. They had traveled hundreds of millions of miles just to witness the glory of the gate of fortune. Of course, divine Lord Tang was also here.

In the current eight desolates, the gate of fortune and divine Lord Tang were already legendary existences.

The mountain range of fortune had become a place that countless cultivators in the eight desolates dreamed of.

"We cultivators must go to Mount creation to take a look in our lives. Only then will we not waste our lives!"

Many cultivators regarded the mountain of fortune as a Holy Land.

When they looked at the mountain range in front of them, their hearts would be overwhelmed with emotions and they would find it difficult to control themselves.

A dozen years was but the blink of an eye in a cultivator's life. However, in this short period of time, the little-known gate of fortune rose at a heaven-defying speed and became the number one in the eight desolates. It was only a little bit away from being comparable to the 33 heavens.

This was unbelievable!

Over the years, countless major events had happened on this mountain range. The hundred tribes had besieged it, the tribe of the untainted land had blocked its gate, and the world-shaking war had taken place. Every event was a major event that shook Pangu.

These things were to be recorded in the history books and left their names in history.

A few years later, this would be the legendary story of the future.

And now, they were standing on the edge of the legendary realm. How could they not be excited?

Other than those who came to observe and experience the sect's elegance, there were also many who wanted to join the creation sect. In these cities, young boys and girls could be seen everywhere. They were all brought here by their clan's elders and wanted to join the creation sect.

Of course, among these people, there were many alchemy Masters, weapon masters, and array Masters. They all wanted to join the creation sect.

The current gate of fortune was not only the center of the elixir realm, but its craftsmanship and array Dao were also at the top of the Pangu clan.

It was said that in the gate of fortune, Master Tang had personally compiled a weapon Scripture and array Scripture. It was these two sets of Scriptures that had raised the level of the gate of Fortune's array and weapon to the highest level.

Right now, the grandmasters of the arrays and crafts world were all trying their best to enter the gate of fortune to take a look at the two sets of Scriptures.

During this period of time, Tang Hao had not only been paying attention to the Yuchi clan, but he had also been inquiring about the other clans and news of the thirty-three heavens.

However, there was no movement. All the races seemed to be silent.

However, Tang Hao knew that these forces would not let the matter rest. They must be planning how to deal with him.

Soon, another two months passed.

There was finally some movement from the Yuchi race!