

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2301

“It’s so small?”

Tang Hao’s first reaction was that it was too small!

It wouldn’t be a problem if it was a human buried here. The pyramid was big enough, but the key was that it was an ancient God buried here. All the gods he had seen were tens of thousands of feet tall.

They were even more ancient than the human race, and they were super creatures.

Covering the sky with one hand and controlling the stars ... These descriptions were not exaggerated at all.

“It might have shrunk, or it might not be the real body inside.” Tang Hao guessed.

Then, he retracted his gaze and looked forward.

The tomb was a little far away, and if they wanted to reach it, they had to pass through the dense forest in front of them.

“So many spirit herbs ...”

With a casual sweep, he found countless rare spiritual herbs and many divine herbs scattered all over the place.

The xiuzhe that came in all stared at these godly medicines and revealed greedy expressions.

These godly medicines were not ordinary. Almost all of them were high-grade godly medicines. One of them was equivalent to several ordinary godly medicines. To a seventh tribulation cultivator, they were all very nourishing things.

However, they didn’t rush forward because they had heard that many xiuzhe had come down to explore the way and died here. This forest was dangerous.

“I’ll try!”

A seven-tribulation Sir God shouted and opened his mouth to spit out a golden sword light, which blasted forward.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

The sword light swept out a few feet and hit an invisible barrier. The next moment, there was a loud bang, and a golden divine light suddenly burst out, sending the sword flying.

Pfft!

The seven-tribulation Sir God trembled and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Si si si!

Seeing this, all the cultivators around couldn't help but gasp.

The one who attacked was a divine Lord with 50 health, yet he was so easily injured!

What exactly was this? its power was so terrifying?

"It looks like a restriction ..."

"It should be an ancient divine restriction. Its power can't be compared to ordinary restrictions."

All the cultivators stared at the void where the divine light had erupted and whispered among themselves. Their expressions were filled with fear and shock.

In the void, the dazzling golden divine light had already faded, but there were still faint golden patterns that were faintly visible.

"This ancient divine restriction ... Isn't easy to break through!"

Tang Hao activated the ancestor of technique's divine eye and the heavenly eye to scan the area. He could "see" the densely packed restrictive spells in the void in front of him.

These restrictions were all different in color and clearly had different functions.

The people of the orthodoxies and the primitive clan seemed to have noticed it as well. They all looked worried.

It was too difficult to break through this restriction!

"Brother Tang, do you have any ideas?"

Li gongzi's eyes glowed. He looked forward, then turned around and looked at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao stood at the bow of the ship, deep in thought.

This was not an ordinary inhibition, but an inhibition of the God clan. It was more powerful than all the inhibitions he had seen before. Moreover, even after 10000 years, the power of these inhibitions had not weakened much.

"In the soul burial Scripture, there is a lot of introduction to the ancient divine restrictions and the ways to break them. However, it is still difficult to break them successfully!"

Tang Hao muttered to himself.

The soul burial Scripture was one of the ancient rare Scriptures. It was known as a divine book for digging up graves and stealing treasures. It introduced everything from divine graves to immortal graves.

Tang Hao had already memorized the Scripture thoroughly, so he naturally knew some ancient divine restrictions.

However, understanding was one thing, and cracking it was another.

It was impossible to crack it without sufficient strength.

"I'm afraid that my cultivation of 5000 blood is not enough. However, if I have more 1000 blood, my chances will be much higher." Tang Hao thought to himself.

At this time, after hearing young master Li's words, the eyes of the cultivators from all directions once again gathered on the great fortune warship.

Looking at the white-robed figure standing at the bow of the ship, many xiuzhe had expressions of anticipation.

Not only was divine Lord Tang's cultivation powerful, but he was also equally powerful in the three DAOs of elixirs, weapons, and arrays. His luck was also amazing. If it were him, he might have a way to break these restrictions.

"Woof! With just him?"

At this time, a cold sneer was heard. It was the cursed young master.

He was standing on the void traveller, sneering and looking around with disdain.

"This is a restrictive spell set up by an ancient God. I don't think even an 8th tribulation expert can break it so easily. What a joke! Did he have the strength? Also, does he know about the ancient divine restrictions?"

The cursed young master sneered and mocked in a high-pitched voice.

"The only way is to gather everyone's power and blast it until the restriction is broken. What ancient divine restriction? in the end, it's still a restriction. As long as there's enough power, it can be destroyed."  
"

"That's right! As long as everyone works together, we will be able to break all the restrictive spells in a few days!"

Daoist Xu Heng echoed.

All the cultivators fell silent.

This was also the most direct way, but it was also the most dangerous way. They had all seen the situation when the seventh tribulation attacked just now. As long as he attacked, he would be backfired by the power of the restriction. It was quite dangerous, and he might die Here.

“Hmph! What are you waiting for? are you really counting on him?”

The cursed young master looked around and sneered again with a mocking expression.

“Since you guys aren’t going to make a move, then I, the God curse sky, will make a move.”

After he finished speaking, he gathered his Qi and was ready to attack.

The xiuzhe in the four directions hesitated for a moment and then also took out their treasures, preparing to attack together.

“Wait!”

However, at this moment, a clear shout interrupted their actions.

“Who says I don’t know about ancient divine seals? what a coincidence, I really do know a bit.”

Tang Hao looked at the cursed young master and said with a smile.

The cursed young master was stunned at first. “F \* ck, are you serious?” he thought. This guy even knows about ancient divine restrictions?

This ancient divine seal was something that belonged to the God spirit race. It had not been passed down to the human race, so where did this fellow find out about it?

He was a little stunned!

Wait a minute, this guy isn’t bluffing, right?

Right! ‘That must be it. I don’t believe it. This guy really knows everything!’

Very quickly, he came to his senses and was certain that the other party was lying to him.

After all, no matter how powerful this guy was, no matter how monstrous his talent was, he was not even a hundred years old. How could he know everything? this was simply impossible and against common sense.

“Woof! Surnamed Tang, you sure know how to brag! You say you understand? Alright! Go ahead! Break these restrictions! Don’t just use your mouth to blow on it!”

He seemed to have caught the other party’s weakness and shouted excitedly.

He wanted to provoke this Tang fellow and embarrass him in front of all the cultivators in the world.

“Alright! Let’s go!”

“Yes!” Tang Hao agreed readily. The cursed young master was dumbfounded by Tang Hao’s straightforward attitude. In his opinion, Tang Hao should have found an excuse to reject him after being provoked by him. Why did he agree so readily?

“Could it be ... That this fellow really knows?”

An unbelievable thought emerged in his mind.