

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2372

Tang Hao descended and landed on Kunlun.

His eyes shone with divine light as he swept his gaze across the entire star. He discovered many traces left behind by old demon mu. There were a few medicinal gardens and also places where spirit beasts were raised.

“The size of this star is enough, and the immortal Qi is not a problem. When my clone comes here, I’ll transform it for a few years. I’m sure the immortal Qi here will be stronger than that of the thirty-three heavens!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

A star was like a super amplifier for the origin core. The larger the star, the more the origin core could play, and the more immortal Qi it could absorb, the faster it would be.

Even Tang Hao felt that it was a bug!

“When the immortal Qi here is enough, we’ll have high-grade immortal veins, divine materials, divine medicine, and everything else. This place will become a real blessed land!”

Tang Hao had already started to look forward to it.

“This mountain range is not bad. It can be used as a Mountain Gate ...”

“This Lake is not bad either. We can modify it and make it bigger. We can raise some spiritual fish, divine fish, and so on ...”

“Also, this swamp can be expanded by dozens of times. I can plant some spirit herbs that like Yin tide environments and raise some poisonous beasts. Also, this place is full of Yang Qi. I can set up an array to strengthen the Yang Qi here and plant some sun-loving spirit herbs.”

Tang Hao walked around the planet and began to select some places to modify.

Moving mountains and seas, summoning the wind and rain, these were all trivial matters.

This place would be Kun Lun’s Mountain Gate in the future, so he naturally could not be careless. He had to consider future needs and modify it in advance.

He busied himself for a few days before he finally completed the transformation. At this time, the origin core clone also arrived and successfully integrated into the Star core, taking control of the star.

Next, Tang Hao set up the formation. Not only did he set up the formation in all directions, but he also set up layers of killing formations on the planet.

After setting up the formation, Tang Hao left. He still had one last star to search for.

He had found four of the five old monsters 'stars, and there was one left.

He used his tracking technique to search for it in the vast void.

On this day, while he was flying in the void, a strange fluctuation suddenly passed through his body.

“Eh? What is this aura?”

Tang Hao's body stopped moving. He looked confused.

That energy ... Seemed to be extremely ancient and carried a trace of desolation. Moreover, the range of this energy was extremely wide, encompassing the entire void.

Tang Hao looked around him and was shocked.

After the wave passed through his body, it spread into the distance, its range boundless.

“What ... What is this?”

Tang Hao was confused.

He had a vague feeling that something big had happened, but he didn't know what it was.

He glanced in the direction of the fluctuation.

That direction was the eight desolates!

Something must have happened in the eight desolates.

He was considering whether he should rush over now to check out the situation, but when he looked at the compass in his hand, he hesitated. He should be able to find the last star soon.

After pondering for a moment, he flicked his sleeve and a clone flew out toward the eight desolates to help him gather information.

It should be very fast. As long as this clone gets close to the eight desolates, he will be able to contact the other clone there and receive news from there.

As for himself, he could continue searching. It would not be too late to return to the eight desolations after he found the last star.

He looked at the compass and followed the direction of the needle.

At this moment, the strange fluctuation was sweeping across the entire Pangu world. Whether it was the eight wastelands, the thirty-three heavens, or the vast void, every corner of the world could feel the fluctuation.

The cultivators in the eight desolates were the first to sense this fluctuation. In the ancient cities and mountains, countless cultivators raised their heads, revealing shocked expressions.

“What is this?”

“What’s going on?”

Cries of alarm rang out all over the place.

All the cultivators were at a loss.

However, in the depths of some ancient cities, the expressions of many cultivators changed slightly, as if they had thought of something.

“It shouldn’t be!”

“How could it be so many years too early!”

They mumbled, but they were a little puzzled.

When this ripple passed through the 33 heavens, countless people in the various orthodoxies revealed shocked expressions.

“This is ... Xuanhuang Qi? That’s not right! How could it be so early? There should still be more than a hundred years!”

“It’s the black Yellow tower! But the timing is a little off ...”

They were also a little puzzled.

According to Convention, the dark and yellow energy should not appear now. It would have to wait for more than a hundred years.

This ... What exactly was going on?

“The appearance of the black and yellow tower is a shocking event. Gather all the elders to discuss the black and yellow tower!”

Clang clang clang!

Very quickly, the loud and clear sound of the Dao Bell rang out in all the heavens, shaking the entire place.

In some hidden places of the various heavens, some consciousnesses were awakening.

Powerful divine thoughts rushed out from where they were sleeping and swept across the land.

“It’s the black Yellow tower!”

“The black and yellow tower has appeared. It seems that I have to come out of seclusion!”

These divine thoughts were all at the eighth tribulation.

When the fluctuation spread to the void, in a Palace on the Dao Demon God mountain, a golden coffin trembled. Then, the lid of the coffin opened, and a figure sat up. His eyes shone with divine light as he looked in all directions.

This person was the devil Dao ancient Emperor.

Ever since he returned from the gate of fortune, he had been in a deep sleep to treat his injuries.

“Why is it appearing now?”

He frowned.

It was too early!

He had not fully recovered from his injuries, so how could he enter the black and yellow tower and fight for opportunities with those venerable sovereigns of the same level?

This timing was too bad!

“It’s all because of that damned brat! And that damned gate of fortune!” He roared in anger, and his power spread out, shaking the entire Palace and even the entire divine mountain.

On the divine mountain, some of the disciples’ expressions changed. They knelt down and did not dare to move.

“That brat deserves to die! Also, the gate of fortune, they were the ones who forged that divine boat. They deserved to die! I’m going to destroy your sect and completely cut off your heritage.”

The devil Dao ancient Emperor roared.

After a while, he stopped, his face revealing a ruthless and sinister expression.

“There is a great opportunity in the black and yellow tower. That kid will definitely go. Maybe this is an opportunity to kill him and get the divine fate boat. With the divine fate boat, I will have the strength to compete with the others.”

He mumbled, his eyes turning greedy.

The divine boat of creation was a treasure that was comparable to an immortal artifact. It was extremely powerful, and he naturally coveted it.

“How could such a treasure fall into the hands of that brat? he’s only at the seventh tribulation and is not worthy! A treasure like this should belong to me, the ancient devil Emperor!”

He laughed sinisterly and started to think about how to deal with that kid and get his hands on the divine boat of fortune.