

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2643

The five Emperor overlords stopped their punch and stood in place with a dazed expression.

Tang Bukong's eyes were wide open, and his handsome face was distorted with extreme shock.

Ji xuanmei also raised her head. Her eyes were frozen, and her expression was dull.

The three of them were like this, not to mention the xiuzhe in the four directions. They were even more shocked.

There was no human voice in this part of the world. Only the Dragon's Roar and the nine-headed Eagle's furious roar could be heard.

"This is impossible!"

After a long time, the cultivators gradually came back to their senses.

They all shouted out, their expressions extremely excited.

Because the scene in front of them was simply too unbelievable!

Eight true spirits, all 30000 meters tall!

This was simply impossible. Refining one true spirit was as difficult as ascending to the heavens, let alone eight. Even in the ancient times, no one had refined eight true spirits!

This was probably the first one since the creation of the world!

Pa pa!

A few crisp sounds.

Someone pinched himself and slapped himself a few times to see if it was an illusion. But then he cried out in pain, telling them that it was not an illusion and that the eight true spirits were real.

"Eight hundred thousand feet, that's too scary!"

They looked up, still in disbelief.

They couldn't imagine how he had refined it. To raise eight true spirit to 10000 feet, he would need at least tens of millions of true spirit pills.

The problem was that even the divine temple did not have so many true spirit pills to exchange!

Even if he refined it himself, how could he refine so many?

“Wait, he didn’t just refine eight!”

Suddenly, someone exclaimed.

The cultivators were stunned at first, but then they understood and burst into an uproar.

That’s right! This person had not only refined eight!

In the past, he had only summoned seven true spirits, leaving one in his immortal aperture to guard his physical body. But now, he had actually summoned all eight of them, this meant that he still had true spirits.

“He ... How many true spirits did he cultivate?”

Someone swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said in a bitter voice.

“Who knows!”

The people around him smiled bitterly.

The speed at which he cultivated his true spirit had completely exceeded their knowledge and imagination.

“Gulp!”

The five Emperor prologue swallowed hard.

It was originally a simple action, but at this moment, he felt it was extremely difficult.

“What kind of monster is this guy?”

His hands trembled slightly, and he almost broke out in a cold sweat.

Didn’t this guy just come up here three years ago?

Furthermore, it was said that he was not even a hundred years old!

How did he manage to refine eight true spirits?

Is he still human?

When he looked at that guy’s gaze, he felt extremely embarrassed. This guy was right. His cultivation was indeed not enough. He was not even one-eighth of the other person’s.

At the same time, he was under even more pressure.

Eight 10,000-foot true spirits!

This true spirit alone was enough to crush him and suppress his true spirit. Once his true spirit was suppressed, there would be no suspense in this battle. No matter how strong his physical body was or how much immortal armor he had, so what?

In a battle of this level, if the difference in true souls was too great, the battle would be one-sided, and the weaker side would be completely crushed.

“Cough! Fellow cultivator Tang, right? I think we should just skip this battle! I’ve already experienced your divine arts. We’ll meet again if we’re fated to!”

He retracted his aura and cupped his hands in front of him.

The face under the mask was extremely embarrassed.

At first, he was very confident that he could still fight without using the immortal Emperor’s divine power. However, he didn’t expect this guy’s cultivation to be so abnormal. Today, he had lost all his face!

“Good! I won’t send you off!”

Tang Hao also retracted his aura and returned the gesture.

The Five Emperors’ overseer immediately turned around and walked away with a sullen face. He even brought along a group of elders from the Five Emperors’ training hall.

“How could it be like this? How can this guy be so fast?”

Tang Bukong clenched his fists. His face was twisted with jealousy.

“Let’s go!”

Then, he gritted his teeth and shouted at the elders of the Tang family behind him.

If he didn’t leave now, he would be in trouble.

“Congratulations, pill ancestor. Your cultivation base has improved greatly!”

The xiuzhe all bowed and congratulated him.

“The true spirit of the ancestor of alchemy has already reached 30000 meters. It seems that it won’t be long before the Holy region has another Paragon! And he’s a young Supreme martial artist who’s not even a hundred years old!” The ye clan elder laughed as he walked over, his expression extremely warm.

“Yup! This is a great fortune for us Saints!”

The elder of the Hong tribe chimed in.

Of course, they had long expected that this person would be able to advance to the Supreme martial artist realm, but they didn't expect this day to come so quickly. They had thought that it would take at least a few decades, but how long had it been?

It had only been less than a year since the battle at the divine Spirit Mountain!

In at most two or three years, this person would breakthrough to the Supreme martial artist realm!

Given his talent and divine abilities, he would definitely be able to overcome the Tribulation and become a Paragon.

Everything had happened too quickly!

Tang Hao dealt with it for a while, then turned around and looked at the Golden nine-headed Eagle not far away.

"Let's deal with this beast first!"

He muttered, summoned the immortal halberd, and attacked.

Then, the bloody Butcher knife flew out. He kept stimulating the knife light and slashed at the general.

He continued to bombard the beast for more than 15 minutes before the beast was exhausted. Then, he struck out with his halberd and killed it.

He opened his mouth and swallowed the soul first.

This Dao soul was stronger than the old flood Dragon and the twelve ancestral sorcerer true spirits had increased by quite a bit.

Then, he activated the bloody Butcher knife and dismembered the statue. He divided a part and gave it to the four forces.

"Many thanks, pill ancestor!"

These forces received the flesh and blood and expressed their gratitude.

"Let's go!"

"Let's go!" Tang Hao bade farewell to everyone and led Xu Yuan and Jin Lin to the next Overlord's nest.

This time, it was very simple. He would enter the nest, kill, find the treasure chest, and then leave for the next one.

Very quickly, he had visited all the Overlord lairs.

After killing the last Overlord and opening the treasure chest, Tang Hao raised his head and looked up. That was where the ninth floor was.

There was nothing left on the eighth floor. The only things left were ferocious beasts that had opened three or four apertures. There were still many people fighting for them, so he was not interested.

The ninth floor was the place he wanted to go.

There are powerful nine tribulation beasts and treasures of the celestial artifact level there!

“You guys stay here! I’ll go by myself!”

Tang Hao turned around and looked at Xu Yuan and Jin Lin.

“Are you really going? It’s not safe up there!”

The two of them were a little worried.

Although fellow Daoist Tang is very powerful, he’s not a true Supreme martial artist yet.

“I’m fine!”

Tang Hao smiled.

“The harvest this time is enough for you to advance to nine apertures. Go back and cultivate your true spirit!” Tang Hao said.

After saying that, he turned around and headed towards the entrance of the ninth floor.