

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2712

On great heaven peak, Tang Hao sent off the emissary from the divine temple.

He was very familiar with this emissary. In the great void divine wheel, he was the one who passed the items to and from his avatars.

This time, the emissary had brought two months 'worth of true spirit pills.

There were more than 300000 of them!

“Who should I train next?”

Tang Hao sat in the hall and pondered.

There were too many half-zhizun realm experts in the training hall.

“Give it to Xu Yuan, Jin Lin, and Yu Shiling first!”

Tang Hao quickly made a decision.

Among the many half-zhizun realm experts, these three were the most talented and had the highest priority.

He divided the elixir into three parts and called fairy yunrong to send them to their immortal's caves.

“Yes! A hegemon!”

Yun Rong bowed and took the storage bag from Tang Hao.

“What chief sovereign? Let's just shout the previous one!” Tang Hao chuckled.

Of course, he had heard of this title, but he was not used to it.

“Your Majesty, isn't this quite nice? A hegemon, a hegemon, how domineering!” Yun Rong stood up and giggled, her beautiful face as beautiful as a peach flower.

She was dressed in a White Palace dress. Her figure was slender and her curves were exceptionally graceful.

Tang Hao burst into laughter again. He looked at fairy yunrong and said, “Why don't you ... Go to the three forces and pick a smart disciple to take over your job! You're a half-zhizun after all!”

Yun Rong smiled gently. “It's my good fortune to be able to serve you, master. If I hadn't followed you, I wouldn't have my cultivation today. I might still be in the eight desolates, in the seven tribulations realm!”

When she followed this person, she was only a 6th tribulation loose cultivator.

But now, only a few decades had passed, and she was already a half-step Supreme martial artist. In the future, she might even have the hope of breaking through to the ninth tribulation.

This was something that she did not dare to imagine at that time.

She was even more glad that she had made the right choice at that time.

She was also willing to serve him.

“Also, my Lord, you are now the master of a great Daoist sect and one of the most distinguished people in the Holy region. How can you do it if you only have a few low-level disciples with you? it will not show the power of our Haotian Daoist sect at all.”

Yunrong said.

“Alright! That’s enough! Don’t flatter me, just go!”

Tang Hao chuckled and waved at her.

Fairy Yunrong chuckled, bowed, turned around, and left, leaving behind a graceful back.

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve, took out some materials, and started crafting.

He still had some unfinished parts of the armor for the demon God Army, so he had to finish it quickly.

This armor was called the demon God armor. It was a brand new armor that he had designed based on his own clear sky silk, combined with the godly spirit and the bloodline of the demon race.

This armor was not only powerful in individual combat, but it also had the support of a core. Furthermore, it could be connected to each other, just like the divine boat of creation. Through the demon God armor, the aura of all the demon God Army could be combined together and unleash the most powerful power.

Even Tang Hao himself was quite satisfied with the armor.

As he was refining, fairy Yunrong suddenly rushed in and said that someone had come to see him, and that it was an old friend.

“An old friend? What’s his name?”

Tang Hao asked.

“His name is quite strange. His surname is Dao and his name is Qi!”

Fairy Yunrong said with a frown.

“Seventh Dao?”

Tang Hao’s expression changed.

Wasn’t this Dao Qi the mysterious old man he had met outside of Tian Peng mountain? not only did he warn him to be careful of the man with polycoria and the nine-colored blood, but he also told him to go to the immortal graveyard to find the chaos Scripture.

He immediately stood up and walked out.

“You ... You’re pretty good!”

An old man stood outside the hall. He was dressed in extremely unkempt and worn-out clothes, like a beggar.

When he saw Tang Hao, he waved his hand and shouted.

He walked up to Tang Hao and looked him up and down. He clicked his tongue every now and then, his face full of surprise.

“When I saw you at that time, I felt that you were still alright and that we were quite fated. I really didn’t expect that you would have such an achievement today. Not only have you passed the nine tribulations, but you’ve also opened such a big Taoist sanctum! You’re the first person to do that in all of history!”

“Senior, long time no see!” Tang Hao bowed.

This person was not ordinary. He must have a great background and a great secret.

“Hey! Don’t be so polite with me!” The old man waved his hand and said, “I just came back. I heard about you, so I thought of coming to see you. At first, I didn’t know it was you, but when I heard about the chaotic immortal body, I understood that it was you!”

“Actually, it’s a little embarrassing to say this. You’re the first one to cultivate the chaos Scripture, and you’re the first one to succeed!”

The old man scratched his head in embarrassment.

Tang Hao was stunned. His face twitched, and he felt like vomiting blood.

F * ck!

Judging from his tone, he didn’t seem to know if he could successfully cultivate the chaos Scripture. He was just a white mouse!

“Hey! It’s fine, I’ve already refined it anyway! To be able to cultivate such a perverted cultivation technique, what does it mean? it means that you’re awesome, you’re amazing!” The old man chuckled.

“Hehe!”

Tang Hao laughed dryly.

“By the way, is senior a Saint-level Paragon?”

“Right!”

“Then why is it that I’ve asked around, but no one knows who senior is?”

“Because I don’t call out” seven “here!”

“Then what should we call it?”

“Daoist Luo! Everyone else calls me Supreme Luo!”

“Supreme Luo?”

Tang Hao was surprised. He had never heard of it before.

“I’m the Supreme of the divine temple, but I haven’t been back for thousands of years. I’ve been wandering outside, looking for some helpers. I’ve also given some cultivation techniques and opportunities to cultivate the younger generation.” Daoist Luo said with a smile.

“Then Dao Qi ...?”

“It’s just another code name of mine!”

“Codename? Senior, are you familiar with the name Dao Jiu and the title of ancestor of technique?” Tang Hao asked again.

Daoist Luo was silent.

A moment later, he smiled and looked at Tang Hao with a profound gaze. “Young man, you know a lot! However, there are some things that you don’t need to know yet.”

“It seems like there’s a connection!” Tang Hao said.

Daoist Luo didn’t say a word and just smiled.

“Kid, the battle in the near future might be very dangerous and brutal. You should be prepared. We’ll meet again!”

After a short while, he cupped his hands and turned to leave.

Soon, they disappeared into the horizon.

“Ancestor of technique, Dao seven, Dao nine, code name ...”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. Some of the conjectures in his mind gradually became clear.

“This man ... Is not simple!”

Tang Hao sighed after a long while.

He calmed his mind and stopped thinking about this matter. After returning to the hall, he collected the materials and continued to forge the demon God armor.

The armor was made in batches, so it was easy to make. After it was finished and assembled, Tang Hao called Yun Rong over and asked her to send it to the demon God's sect.

As for him, he sat alone in the main hall and began to ponder.

Daoist Luo had been away for thousands of years, but he had returned today. This meant that the battle was very close. He needed to plan for it.

He could only win this battle!