

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2890

The crowd in the yellow mud village gradually dispersed.

However, the atmosphere in the village was still very lively.

People were still discussing the matter just now, and they all looked very excited.

From time to time, their eyes would sweep towards the four treasures Pavilion with a strong sense of fear and respect.

After killing so many people, that person was still sitting in the restaurant, leisurely drinking wine. Such courage was truly shocking!

After a while, at the place of birth, a ray of light flashed, and an old man with white hair and a white beard appeared.

After he appeared, he pulled back his sleeves and walked towards the four treasures Pavilion.

“That’s ...? Oh my God! It’s the Lingxiao holy man!”

On the street, someone recognized this person with a glance and immediately exclaimed.

This plain-looking old man was one of the Dao Masters of the Daluo heavenly Palace. He was the one who held the power of the heavenly Palace, and it could be said that he had the highest status in this celestial realm!

He came up at this time and headed in the direction of the four treasures Pavilion. It was obvious that he was going for the white-robed demon.

“The last time he went to Cangliu, he was personally led by the Lingxiao holy man. It’s a pity that he didn’t see him. This time, the holy man personally came to the spiritual void realm to see this person. He’s really giving him a lot of face!”

Someone exclaimed.

To be able to make the highest-ranking character of the immortal Realms personally come up to pay a visit, how much face did he have?

“My young friend, I am Ling Xiao from the Daluo heavenly Palace. I wonder if you would give me the honor to meet with me?”

The white-robed old man stood in front of the four treasures Pavilion and shouted to the second floor.

Seeing this scene, the people on the street were shocked.

The Lingxiao holy man's attitude was so humble and his tone was so polite. It was obvious that he thought highly of the background of this white-robed demon.

"Fellow Daoist is too polite. Come up and have a chat!"

On the second floor, Tang Hao put down his wine glass and drank from it.

He didn't like the Daluo heavenly Palace. After all, it was after the rebellion, but he only hated it. He didn't have any deep hatred for it.

On the second floor, the Lingxiao holy man looked up and was stunned for a moment before he laughed,""Little friend's appearance is quite unique!"

"It's nothing. It'll disappear in a few years!"

Tang Hao said nonchalantly as he looked at the blood on his body.

"Hahaha! That's right, with little friend's ability, there are very few people who can touch you in the spiritual void realm!"

The Lingxiao holy man laughed.

His eyes were clear as he sized up the young man, and his eyes revealed a bit of horror.

The strength of this kid's soul was probably much stronger than he had expected.

This was unbelievable!

This was because this young man was only in his 90s. It was already very difficult for him to break through to the 9th tribulation at this age, let alone refine so many true spirits in such a short time.

Moreover, this person's physical body was also extremely strong.

What kind of force could have cultivated such a heaven-defying monster?

As he pondered, he became more and more confused.

The Daluo heavenly Palace could be considered a top force in this starry sky, but it was completely impossible for them to cultivate such a monster. It seemed unlikely for other forces to do so.

Such a monster could only be cultivated by the true immortals in the ancient times!

However, in this starry sky, where were the true immortals?

He had not heard of a true immortal descending from the upper realm for a long time.

"Little friend, I still don't know your name, or perhaps your Daoist name?" After he sat down, the Lingxiao holy man asked with a smile.

“His surname is Tang and his name is Chuan. As for his origin, it’s a bit inconvenient to disclose. In short, he’s very far from the origin immortal domain.” Tang Hao said.

“Oh! So it’s like this!”

The Lingxiao holy man smiled and nodded his head.

From a very distant star field?

It was really possible. After all, he hadn’t heard about the celestial realm for a long time. Perhaps he was really lucky to have such a rare heaven-defying monster!

“Little friend, you’re here to travel, right?” He said.

Tang Hao nodded.

“Then, if you have time, you can come to the Daluo planet. It’s the best place in the Daluo celestial realm.” The Lingxiao holy man laughed, “as for the Cangliu incident, it was all a misunderstanding. We didn’t know your identity either, which led to the conflict.”

“Alright!”

“Okay,” Tang Hao replied.

“Little friend, your cultivation ...”

Then, the two of them drank and chatted casually.

“The Daluo heavenly Palace has a total of 13 true immortals, which is not a lot. Speaking of Jing Yan Zhai, little friend, you have to be careful. There are only women there, and they hold grudges more than ordinary people.”

“The Xuanyuan clan? In fact, the Xuanyuan clan here is not the main family, but just a branch. But you also know how extraordinary the Xuanyuan bloodline is. Even a branch has produced a genuine immortal and became a giant in this starry sky.”

Tang Hao had learned many secrets about the nine-headed giant from him.

After chatting for two hours, the Lingxiao holy man bade his farewell and left.

Tang Hao stood up and sent him off.

There was no harm in being on good terms with the Daluo heavenly Palace for the time being, but he was not prepared to have a deep friendship. After all, because of the spiritual void realm and his identity as someone from Pangu world, they could fall out at any time in the future.

After the Ling Xiao holy man left, a few more people arrived. They were all important figures of the nine magnates. There were people from the fen clan, the myriad beasts sect, and the sun Moon sect.

He also met a Dao master of the star Mountain, whose Daoist name was Huang Liang.

Tang Hao also asked him about miss su and the ye girl.

“That girl, Xuezi, has a divine body and extremely high comprehension. She’s made for it. Siyao’s talent is a little ordinary, but she has a good personality. With more training, she’ll more or less have some achievements in the future.”

Tang Hao was relieved after asking around.

After drinking a little more, he went down.

“Let’s wait for half a month and see. If there are still no clues, we’ll still have to go out and look for it.”

Tang Hao opened his eyes and mumbled to himself.

“I’ll refine the ring first!”

Tang Hao took off his clear sky ring.

The power of this ring had reached the immortal level, but it didn’t have the materials. It was all thanks to the seal formation. Now that he had a large piece of immortal gold, he naturally had to refine it again to make it even more powerful.

Not only this ring, but the Rings that he had prepared for sis Xiangyi and the others also needed to be re-refined.

He took out the great void divine furnace and the huge piece of divine gold and threw them into the furnace.

After all, it was an immortal material, so it was a bit difficult to refine. It took him a full seven days to refine this thousand-feet-long immortal gold. He divided it into small pieces so that it would be more convenient to refine in the future.

He took another small piece and began to refine his clear sky ring.

With his previous experience, he made it extremely fast this time. In just five days, he was successful.

Although its appearance hadn’t changed, it was still extremely simple and plain. However, its grade and power had changed greatly. This ring could now be considered a true immortal ring, a Supreme-grade defensive treasure.