

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3260

“Fortunately, I left my second clone and the God spiritual Atlas behind!”

Tang Hao rejoiced.

His God spirit list had played a huge role in being able to block the nine-colored tribe’s ferocious attacks.

The God spirit index could collect incense and continuously create incense gods. In the past, there weren’t many incense, and they were all at the ninth tribulation level. However, as the spiritual void realm became popular, there were more and more incense, and it was possible to create incense gods at the true immortal level.

As for the Joss flame clone, after absorbing a large amount of Joss flames, it successfully reached the true immortal realm.

It was also because of these true immortal Joss flame gods that the Holy region was able to defend itself.

At this moment, his clone had come to this celestial realm to collect Joss flames.

“Liu heihu is gone? That’s strange, he didn’t even ascend to the immortal world, where else could he have gone?”

“Xuan Mei is also missing. Did Dao Qi take her away? Another group of people left at the same time? Where did they go?”

Tang Hao’s brows furrowed.

Some of the situations in the Holy region were beyond his expectations.

“Let’s go! Let’s go back and take a look!”

He put away the Joss flame clone, and his figure moved as he rushed away.

The origin immortal domain was next door, so he quickly arrived after tearing open the void.

Azure meteor star, Ji family.

In a Pavilion, a beautiful figure sat in front of a table. In her hand, a scroll was unfurled, and on it was written densely in small characters.

These were all things that her Ji clan’s Chamber of Commerce had purchased from various major immortal domains. There were pills, divine materials, and all kinds of vegetation and spirit medicines.

After reading it, she rolled up the scroll and frowned.

She was the one who had purchased these materials for the Pangu world.

Ever since the accident happened over there more than four years ago, her family had become the only passage connecting Pangu world and Pangu world. She had also taken on the responsibility of purchasing supplies. In the past few years, she had no idea how many supplies she had transported to Pangu world.

There was also the sacred ancestor’s avatar. Over the years, he had frequently traveled between the two realms and sent countless resources.

However, he heard that the situation over there was still not good, and the pressure was getting greater and greater.

“Al!”

As she thought about it, she couldn't help but sigh.

Originally, she had planned to ascend earlier, but now she had been delayed here. As long as the situation in Pangu world was not good, she would not be able to ascend. Even if she did, she would not be able to explain it to the divine ancestor.

“I wonder how the divine ancestor is doing?”

As she mumbled, a look of worry appeared on her sacred and beautiful face.

Previously, there were rumors in the major Immortal Realms that the divine ancestor had killed so many genuine Immortals from the lower realm. Once he went to the upper realm, he would definitely die.

She had been away for nearly thirteen years, separated by two worlds. She had no way of knowing how the divine ancestor was. Every time she thought about it, she would always feel worried.

She stood up and looked at the bright moon outside the window. She was filled with worry again and couldn't help herself.

“Eh? Who is that?”

Suddenly, she was stunned. Her eyes turned and looked at a Pavilion not far away.

That was the Holy leader's residence.

Usually, there was no one there, so there was no light. But now, the pavilion was lit up.

"Is it the sacred ancestor's avatar?"

She was startled and asked in surprise.

In the entire Ji family, she was the only one qualified to enter. The only one left was the sacred ancestor's clone.

But that wasn't right either. That clone came and went in a hurry, how could he have lit up the lamp!

"Let's go and take a look. We can also ask how things are going in Pangu world." She muttered to herself as her figure flickered and she flew out.

A moment later, she arrived in front of the attic. Through the window, she could see a figure inside.

She landed at the door and was about to step in.

However, the moment she raised her head, she was stunned.

In the room, there was a white-robed figure standing in front of her. She could not see his face clearly, but his figure and aura were so familiar.

"Holy ... Holy ancestor?"

She subconsciously called out.

But then, she was stunned and laughed.

How could he be the divine ancestor?

The Holy ancestor was in the immortal world, and the immortal-mortal passage had been closed for a long time. How could the Holy ancestor appear here? he was most likely a clone!

“You’re here!”

At this moment, the figure turned around and smiled at her.

In an instant, her entire body trembled as if she had been struck by lightning.

“Holy ... Holy ancestor, is it really you?”

Her beautiful eyes slowly widened, filled with a dazed and incredulous look.

“Who else could it be?”

Tang Hao smiled and studied her. “You haven’t changed much!”

Her body trembled again, and she suddenly raised her hand to cover her mouth, as if she was afraid that she couldn’t help but scream.

“You’re back ...”

She mumbled excitedly, her eyes turning red.

“Yup! I’m back, come and take a look!” Tang Hao chuckled.

She sniffled and rubbed her red eyes. She lowered her head and said softly, “I’m sorry, I’m just a little too happy.”

“I know everything that happened here. It’s been hard on you these past few years!”

Tang Hao said.

“I’m fine! This is what I should do!” Ji Ruyin hurriedly said.

“Take it!”

Tang Hao took out an immortal ring and handed it to her. Inside the ring were some immortal materials for her to reforge the immortal abode so that she could refine more Dao attainment and knock open the gate of immortality more easily.

“Many thanks, divine ancestor!”

Ji Ruyin received it and bowed in thanks.

“You can talk to Ji juechen about this. I’ll be returning to Pangu first.” Tang Hao said.

After saying that, he turned around and stepped into the passage.

Ji Ruyin held the ring in her hand and stood rooted to the ground, her face dazed.

She almost thought that it was just an illusion and that she had missed the divine ancestor too much. However, when she clenched the ring in her hand, she realized that it was real.

“It’s true!”

She picked up the ring and looked at it again and again. Her beautiful eyes lit up and were full of excitement.

“I have to hurry and tell the patriarch. He’ll definitely be very happy.”

After keeping the ring, she immediately turned around and left the attic.

Soon, waves of excited shouts came from the Ji family, and the atmosphere gradually boiled.

On the other side, Tang Hao stepped out of the passage and appeared in a large hall.

It was his Haotian Daoist sect.

“Why isn’t there anyone else?”

He looked around and frowned.

The Haotian Daoist temple, which should have been lively, had only a few people at the moment. It seemed very quiet and empty.

“Where are the people from the training hall? where did they go?”

His figure flickered and he appeared in front of a disciple.

“People? Aren’t they all up there! The battlefield of the divines and Infernals! That group of F \* ckers is here again! Eh, don’t you know? Did he just come out of seclusion! Then hurry up and go!” That disciple pointed upwards and said.

Tang Hao’s expression changed slightly. His figure flickered again and he flew above the sacred zone.

“Eh? Why does that person look so familiar? where have I seen him before?”

The disciple stood in place and suddenly touched his chin, revealing a suspicious look.

“He’s dressed in white, and he’s so handsome and cool. F \* ck, isn’t he the ruler?”

After thinking hard for a moment, he suddenly remembered. He immediately raised his head to look at the sky and exclaimed, his eyes full of shock.