

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1517

Star City, planet Beichen.

Thousands of rays of light descended from the sky, and there were also countless rays of light flying in and out of the stars below. It was a lively scene.

Planet Beichen was so big that it was even bigger than planet Dong Lin. It was also called the Holy planet.

Tang Hao landed on the ground and circled around Star City, inquiring about the situation on the planet.

Donglin had three great pure lands, 3000 ancient clans, countless celestial sects, and the wilderness.

On the vast territory of planet Beichen, countless forces had been born. Many of them were comparable to the three great pure lands of Donglin, but they were not called pure lands. They were called extraordinary forces.

Each one of them was a giant with a long history and deep foundations.

At the same time, there were countless dangerous places, deathtraps, and opportunities on this planet.

Tang Hao was not in a hurry to go down. Instead, he went to the place where the herbs were sold and started to buy them.

Different places produced different types of herbs. Many of the herbs that were rare in Donglin were common here.

Of course, precious medicine was a rare item no matter where it was. It was usually not available for purchase.

He stuffed all the herbs he had collected into his mobile immortal's cave. There were still many avatars there, so he left the planting work to them.

Ever since he had a clone, he didn't take care of the herb garden much and handed it over to his clone.

He rented an immortal's cave in Star City for a short time and stayed there for a few days.

On this day, he went to a restaurant to sit down and inquired about a piece of news.

"Did you hear? there's news from the three pristines Palace again. They said that the divine ancestor has come out of seclusion and will hold a lecture soon."

Tang Hao's heart skipped a beat when he heard the news.

The so-called divine ancestor was a Saint.

Here, those in the great circle of the immortal realm were called ancestors. Tang Hao had heard of blood ancestors and demon ancestors, and Saints were called Holy ancestors.

“Really? I remember that the last time the Holy ancestor gave a lecture was more than fifty years ago. After that, he went into closed door cultivation. I didn’t expect that he would be in closed door cultivation for more than fifty years!”

“Hey! What’s fifty years? to the divine ancestor, fifty years is like the snap of a finger!”

The news from the neighboring table caused a stir in the entire restaurant.

Everyone’s expressions were excited. As they spoke, they couldn’t hide the admiration and respect they felt.

Tang Hao only found out about the divine ancestor after asking around.

This divine ancestor’s Daoist name was the Three Pure Ones. He was not from a large sect, but a rogue cultivator. After he became famous, he established the three pure Palace.

The Three Pure Ones divine ancestor was an easy-going, carefree, and uninhibited person. He was extraordinary, like an immortal. His three pure Palace was also aloof and had never been involved in any disputes.

From time to time, this divine ancestor would invite all the cultivators in the world to give Dao lectures, thus accumulating a high reputation.

“Are there any rules for this Dao lecture?”

Tang Hao asked.

He was a little tempted. After all, this was a Saint with a long lifespan. He had heard that he had lived for thousands of years. The Dao he taught must be extraordinary.

He might gain something if he went to listen.

“There are no rules. No matter who you are, you can go. The divine ancestor said that there is no discrimination, and all living beings are equal. Even if you are not human, you can go.”

“However, the Dao that the divine ancestor is lecturing on is the most profound Dao. Ordinary people can’t understand it, and those with low cultivation generally won’t join in the fun to avoid embarrassment.”

Tang Hao was surprised when he heard that.

“It seems like this Holy leader is no ordinary person!” He sighed.

“You’re talking nonsense!”

“The divine ancestor is a living God!”

The few people sitting next to him immediately rebuked.

Tang Hao set off after he found out the date and location.

The three pristine Palace was not on the ground, but a Palace floating in the sky. It was covered in a brilliant glow and flowing with treasure light. It was like an immortal's Palace, suspended in the air.

Tang Hao was speechless when he saw them from afar.

This Palace was actually a treasure.

In the sky from all directions, countless rays of light swept over, all rushing towards this Palace.

The auras of the lights were different, some were extremely vast, like a rainbow crossing the sky, the aura was shocking, one look and you could tell that they had become Immortals, there were also Dao severing and Dao seeking realm.

There were even some who had formed their nascent soul and golden core, but they were very rare.

Some of them weren't even humans. Their demonic auras were shocking, but they were some great demons.

“What a wonder!”

Tang Hao sighed when he saw that.

This was the first time he had seen a demon listening to a Dao lecture with a human.

As they flew closer, they could see an extremely wide square in front of the hall that could accommodate up to a million people. At this moment, many people had already gathered on the square, forming a dense black Mass.

These people were all very casual. Even the immortal transformation heavenly Lord pulled a futon and sat down casually. They didn't dare to put on any airs.

How could they dare to put on airs in front of the Holy ancestor?

Everyone was equal here. Even Foundation establishment cultivators could sit next to immortal heavenly Lords.

No one dared to make a noise, and their expressions were somewhat reserved.

After Tang Hao landed, he looked around and found an empty seat. He squeezed his way forward and sat down.

“Fellow Daoist!”

Beside him, the xiuzhe all turned around and cupped their hands at him with smiles.

Tang Hao returned the gesture.

“I wonder what Dao the divine ancestor is going to lecture on this time?”

“I don’t know about that. The divine ancestor has always spoken casually. How much you can comprehend depends on your comprehension ability!”

The people around them were discussing in low voices.

People continued to land from all directions. After about two days, this place was filled to the brim, and the people who had rushed over could only sit in the air.

At noon on the fourth day, a Bell suddenly rang in the hall in front of them. The millions of cultivators in the square fell silent. No one dared to make a noise.

Everyone’s gazes turned to the palace door in front of them.

With a creak, the palace door opened and a figure stepped out.

He was dressed in white, had white hair, and had a skinny body. He looked like an immortal. At first glance, he looked like an ordinary old man. Even his clothes were made of coarse sackcloth.

He held a horsetail whisk in his hand and walked out barefooted.

“Greetings, Saint ancestor of the Three Pure Ones!”

Everyone in the square bowed and shouted in unison.

The sound waves were like thunder, shaking the heavens and earth.

“No need to be so polite, everyone!” The old man smiled.

Only then did everyone stand up and sit up straight.

The old man stepped onto the high platform in front of the hall and sat down. He cleared his throat and said, “The last time he gave a lecture was over 50 years ago!”

“Today, this seat will open again and talk about the great Dao of this world. How much you can understand will depend on your own comprehension and fate.”

“As usual, if you want to teach Dao, we will first talk about the Dao of the five elements, which is the most basic Dao in the world. Then, we will talk about other DAOs!”

The old man paused for a moment before starting his speech.