

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1692

After understanding the situation through his clone, Tang Hao stood up and left.

In order to avoid the old man Gu tuo, he had even changed his appearance and aura, turning into a burly man with a rough face, looking thick and simple.

“Let’s use the name Tang Dali! As for cultivation, immortal Ascension is enough!”

Tang Hao suppressed his cultivation base and became an early-stage immortal Lord of heaven.

In the outer starry sky, Saints were extremely rare, and immortal realm heavenly Lords were considered experts. But on Pangu continent, heavenly Lords were nothing. There were many of them, and only Saints could be considered experts.

In this place, an early-stage immortal realm Lord of heaven was really not very eye-catching.

Even in this fiend Star Mountain, it was common to become immortal.

Tang Hao carefully observed his surroundings as he flew.

He had escaped in a hurry and did not take a good look at the sky.

After flying for a while, he gradually had a feeling that this continent was somewhat similar to the continent in the great void realm. It was especially ancient and filled with an ancient and primitive aura.

Not only was the landscape ancient, but extremely huge ferocious beasts could also be seen everywhere in the mountain range.

He tried to tear open the void and realized that it was much more difficult. The space here was completely different from the outside.

“It’s said that this continent was formed from a piece of Pangu’s flesh and blood. I wonder if it’s true ...”

Tang Hao sighed as he looked at the vast continent.

Pangu, another ancient God!

He raised his head and looked at the sky.

In the depths of the sky, halos could be seen. They were like rings that stretched across the sky, layer by layer, increasing in number. There were exactly thirty-three layers.

“So that’s the thirty-three heavens!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. His eyes flashed with fascination.

Ever since he had left Qiyuan and entered the vast starry sky, he had heard of these thirty-three heavens. Now, he had finally arrived here.

“Kunwu heaven, wahuang heaven, divine curse heaven, and that great void heaven ...”

The name of the 33 heavens was known by everyone on this continent, and the clone easily found out about it.

“Kunwu!”

Tang Hao’s expression became emotional as he muttered the name.

He had too many interactions with this Kunwu.

“I wonder if senior Ying long has come ...” Tang Hao thought of that Ying long, and then he thought of the eldest young master who was far away in Qiyuan, guarding the ruins of Kunwu.

“This Kunwu heaven, I must definitely go and take a look. When I return to Qiyuan, I can tell eldest young master about it, and it can be considered as me repaying a favor!”

He owed Kunwu a lot. The divine bone of the winged Dragon and the red bow he had now were Kunwu’s treasures. They had helped him a lot. The eldest young master had also helped him a lot. Without the eldest young master, he would not have been able to successfully subdue the red bow.

He had always remembered this kindness.

Emperor NVWA heaven had some dealings with Tang Hao. The Emperor NVWA mirror he had was a treasure that once belonged to a Supreme-being in Emperor NVWA’s Palace.

As for the cursed sky, Tang Hao had some impression of it. Back in the 19th continent of Qiyuan, Ji Wu had obtained a divine spear called the five-flame cursed spear. It was also a calamity weapon, a treasure of the ancient cursed Palace.

He had some understanding of the ancient divine curses Palace. It specialized in magical curses. When cultivated to a high level, one could turn illusory into reality. It was extremely powerful.

The great void heaven was the orthodoxy left behind by the great void God.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows at the thought of the great void heaven. In the nine gates star field, he had encountered a message left behind by The Blood King, warning him to be wary of the people of the great void heaven and not to reveal his identity as the ninth king.

Regardless of whether The Blood King’s words could be trusted or not, Tang Hao was still on guard.

Each of the 33 heavens was a giant. They were the most ancient orthodoxies, and many of them were left behind by ancient gods. There were many strong people in them, and they had a deep foundation. They were definitely not something a mere second tribulation Saint like him could fight against.

“It’s better to be more careful!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself and continued to move forward.

He was not prepared to come into contact with a behemoth like the 33 heavens. He would avoid it if he could and raise his cultivation first.

This was not the starry sky outside. It was a completely unfamiliar land with many experts and dangers lurking everywhere. The best way was to develop in a low profile.

Tang Hao was not worried about sis Xiangyi and the others ‘safety for the time being. He planned to stay in the mountain range and cultivate while familiarizing himself with the situation on the continent.

After flying for a while, they saw a city in the mountain range ahead. Many lights flew over from all directions and landed in the city.

This was the devil Star City!

In this mountain range, there were dozens of large and small forces added together. There were many cultivators, which gave birth to this devil Star City. Moreover, this mountain range was rich in resources and many fierce beasts, which would also attract many cultivators.

The city was bustling with activity, and the streets were packed with people.

Tang Hao landed on the ground and observed them. These people were not much different from the starry sky outside. The only difference was that their cultivation bases were higher, and their auras were more profound.

“Medicine sellers, pill sellers, and beast materials sellers ...”

Tang Hao walked along the street and visited all the roadside stalls.

Very quickly, he walked around the place and understood the situation here.

The spirit herbs, elixirs, Dharma artifacts, and Dharma arrays here were different from the outside world. They were more ancient, especially the elixirs and Dharma arrays. The refining techniques were quite ancient and the most Orthodox.

However, it was not surprising. The people on Pangu continent had migrated here from the ancestral star, and they represented the most Orthodox inheritance in the world of cultivation.

“This should be the finishing point! Back then, those great gods brought their people out of the ancestral star and moved to Qiyuan. After the great battle with Dragon count, Qiyuan was destroyed, and they brought their people to the endless starry sky, finally creating this Pangu continent, the thirty-three heavens.”

Tang Hao mumbled.

This was the end point of the ancient migration. He had finally arrived.

What exactly happened on earth?

Then where did the Dragon count clan come from?

These questions had troubled him for a long time, but he should be able to find the answers to all these questions here.

“This place is not bad. It’s quite suitable for cultivation. I’ll stay here for a while. Now, I’ll find a cave to stay in.”

Tang Hao left the devil Star City and headed toward the mountains.

He walked around, looking for a suitable place to build an immortal’s cave.

“The spiritual Qi must be sufficient, and the terrain must be hidden. It’s best if there’s enough sunlight. This way, it’ll be easier to gather the essence of sunlight and speed up the collection of celestial water. As for celestial veins, it’s best if there are.”

There was still an immortal vein in the demonic Star Mountain range. It was a very small one, but it had been occupied for a long time. Tang Hao wanted to see if there were any more immortal veins.

With the immortal Meridian, he could grow spirit herbs with immortal Qi and refine them into pills, which would rapidly improve his cultivation.