

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2474

One after another.

From the light door, figures shrouded in the undying immortal radiance walked out.

The ten people in the front were all wearing the same Daoist robes, and they were obviously from the same force.

After they stepped out of the light door, their eyes shone with divine light as they looked around.

Many powerful divine senses followed and explored the void in all directions.

“Is this ... Pangu?!”

Someone sighed.

“Woof! What a thin immortal Qi!” There were also people who looked around and said in disdain.

“It’s already not bad. Most of the immortal Qi has been extracted by our Holy region. How much is left in this world?” Then, someone laughed.

“With such thin immortal Qi, it’s not easy to even advance to the seventh tribulation, let alone the eighth tribulation!”

“That’s not necessarily the case. After all, this is our root. The ancient clans of the ancient times and the orthodoxies of the heavens are all rooted here. In the past 10000 years, they must have cultivated many geniuses and produced many powerful figures!”

“Genius? Buzzzzzz! What kind of geniuses can come out of this broken place? the most powerful people in the past have all gathered in the Holy region, leaving behind only a bunch of trash. Even if ten thousand years have passed, what kind of powerful people can come out of this group of trash!”

“That’s right! The Supremes and emperors of the past have all gathered in the sanctuary, and the immortal Qi has been extracted. The situation of this world will only gradually weaken. After 10000 years, it must be in a state of decline. It’s already good enough to have a few 8th tribulation experts.”

“Moreover, compared to the cruel environment of the Holy region, this is a greenhouse. What kind of powerful people can be cultivated here?”

They stood in front of the light door and started arguing.

Most of them had arrogant and disdainful expressions.

In their eyes, this Jie was extremely weak and backward.

“No matter what, this is our root. In terms of the number of cultivators, it far exceeds the sanctuary. Among so many cultivators, we can always pick out some useful talents.”

One of the dozen or so people in the lead stood out.

“That’s right. This is our root. I believe that over the past 10000 years, there have been many talents in the Yao clan. As long as we train them well, they will not lose to the people of the Holy region.”

A person in the crowd echoed.

“The same goes for my Cangjie clan!”

Many people immediately agreed.

“Everyone, the opening of the Holy region was a unanimous decision by all the sovereigns. There’s no need for you to say anything more here. We’ve come here in advance this time because we have a heavy responsibility on our shoulders. We must try our best to understand the situation of this world in the next few months.”

“Many of you still shoulder the mission of revitalizing the clans of this world. Time is of the essence, so don’t waste it here. Hurry up and leave!”

The venerable sovereign at the front waved his hand and said.

“Yes, master!” Everyone responded and turned into divine lights, flying down to the eight desolates.

“Eh? What is this aura?”

At this moment, the Mahesvara Buddha was meditating at the main gate of the dipamkara temple in the vast land of the eight Barrens. He was absorbing the Joss flames. Suddenly, his expression changed. He opened his eyes and looked up at the vast void above the firmament.

When he saw the divine lights falling like meteors, he couldn’t help but change his expression.

The auras were all at the eighth tribulation.

There were more than a hundred of these divine lights. They didn’t restrain their auras. Instead, they shone with immortal radiance and their auras shook the entire vast expanse.

“8th tribulation ... Why are there so many of them?”

Mahesvara Buddha was shocked.

Pangu only had about 50 eighth tribulations now, so where did these hundreds of venerable sovereigns come from?

“Could it be the people who disappeared in the ancient times?”

He guessed.

During his time, Pangu's cultivation world was quite prosperous. There were many ninth tribulations, and many of them were peerless figures who were known as the hundred Immortals. But when he woke up ten thousand years later, this world had already declined, and there were only a few eighth tribulations.

Whether it was the hundred Immortals or the ten thousand emperors, they all disappeared without a trace.

He had always felt that there was something fishy about this, and now it seemed that he was right.

"Damn it!"

He clenched his fist and revealed a vexed expression.

Of all times, this group of people had to come at this time.

Under his efforts, Buddhism was about to be completely revived and suppress the 33 heavens. But now, with the emergence of these eight tribulations, the forces in this world were going to be reshuffled, which added many variables to the revival of Buddhism.

"There must be a reason for these people to return. It's better to lie low for a while!"

After a moment's deliberation, he immediately rushed out of the hall and reached out his hand. He grabbed the entire Mountain Gate and put it into the small Golden Pagoda.

Then, his figure disappeared into the void.

At this time, in another part of the universe, someone else noticed the strange phenomenon in the sky.

"My good boy!"

In a barren mountain, the old demon Thearch came out of the cave he had dug and looked up into the sky. His expression also changed.

"Don't tell me that our old rivals have returned!"

He muttered.

"Not good! It's bad!"

He shivered and shrank his neck back.

If he was at his peak, why would he be afraid of his old enemies? he was the undefeatable desolate evil demon Thearch. But now, he was just a sick cat. Even a little kid could bully him as he pleased.

At the thought of that little child, he couldn't help but grit his teeth, and the veins on his forehead bulged.

That damned brat was simply poisonous. He had screwed him over miserably every time.

If not for this kid, he would have recovered by now.

"Last time, the black and yellow tower appeared in advance, and now so many people have returned. Something big is going to happen. I'd better stay out of it for a while!"

He quickly retreated back into the cave abode and added layers of arrays to hide the cave abode completely.

In various places of Pangu, many people sensed the change. Most of them were venerable sovereigns, and they looked up at the vast void with different expressions.

When the meteors landed and approached Emperor Pan City, the xiuzhe in the vast land all sensed them. They all looked up at the sky in shock.

Hundreds of meteors fell from the sky, each of them exuding a shocking aura.

This scene shocked everyone in the eight desolates.

"Hahaha! It's here! They're here!"

"It's finally here. The Yao clan is going to rise!"

Many of the ancient clans started to cheer.

"This aura is ..."

As soon as he left the West Sea, Tang Hao sensed the change in the vast void. He looked up and activated his heavenly eye. His expression changed when he saw the figures shrouded in the undying immortal radiance.

"So fast!"

He muttered.

This should be the big change that the Yao clan was talking about. These people were probably the venerable sovereigns who had disappeared in the ancient times.

"Pangu's power is going to be reshuffled again!"

Tang Hao clicked his tongue and furrowed his brows.

The return of the venerable sovereigns was definitely not good news for him.

“Let’s return to the sect first and quietly observe the situation!” He muttered to himself for a moment before he increased his speed and headed toward the gate of fortune.