## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2505**

Xiuzhe continued to rush over from all directions of the builder tree.

Then, it landed.

When they got up, their expressions became somewhat panicked.

With their celestial core power sealed, they lost most of their divine powers.

When they raised their heads again and saw the divine Tree in front of them that was like a giant pillar that held up the sky, they were all somewhat overwhelmed with shock.

It was undoubtedly extremely difficult to climb to the sanctuary-realm with only the strength of one's body. They didn't need to think to know that there must be all kinds of obstacles on the road to heaven. How could one overcome them with only one's body?

"This path to heaven is a trial for the upper realm. Only those who can walk this path are qualified to enter the Holy region!"

A few messengers from the divine temple stood in front of the divine Tree and shouted over and over again.

The xiuzhe adapted for a while and then once again charged towards the divine Tree.

They stepped onto the divine Tree and followed the path formed by the branches, winding up.

In the beginning, it was extremely easy. Other than his immortal essence being restricted, there were no other obstacles.

The xiuzhe easily reached the height of ten thousand Zhang.

Then, they sensed an invisible pressure begin to appear. Every time they went up a thousand feet, the pressure would increase a little and gradually increase.

People of different cultivation bases faced different pressures.

"No! I can't hold on any longer!"

When it reached three to four hundred thousand Zhang, some xiuzhe started to be unable to support it and fell from the divine Tree.

"Eliminated!"

The messenger from the divine temple took these people and sent them out.

"This path to heaven will always be here. You will still have the opportunity to challenge it in the future!"

The emissaries would say one sentence mechanically.

However, they all knew that those who were eliminated at this height were basically cultivators with extremely poor talent. They had no hope of completing this path in their lifetime.

The higher they went, the more people fell.

One figure after another fell like dumplings.

However, there were even more people who stepped onto the divine Tree. They were densely packed and uncountable. Wave after wave of cultivators surged in from all directions and stepped onto this path to heaven.

"Look, the one in the lead is Sir God Wu Ling!"

"What a fast speed! As expected of a senior divine Lord!"

"That's the old divine Lord of Yu Hua mountain!"

The xiuzhe that had failed the challenge all gathered in the four directions, pointing at the divine Tree and discussing enthusiastically.

The people in the lead were all veteran divine Lords of the eight desolates.

These people had been famous for a long time, but their cultivation had not improved much in recent years. They were the most eager to go to the upper realm, so they rushed to the front.

"Look, that's the undying celestial light. A venerable sovereign is coming!"

After a long time, the venerable sovereign finally arrived.

When he got close, his body sank and he fell down. The spiritual light around him dissipated.

"That's ... Emperor Xu Yuan, right?"

The cultivators stared at it for a while and whispered among themselves.

In their eyes, venerable sovereigns were undoubtedly extremely mysterious existences. Even if they could see them occasionally, they could not see through the undying immortal light. When they saw their true appearance, they could only guess from the characteristics of their clothing.

Emperor Xu Yuan landed on the ground and walked toward the divine Tree.

His speed was extremely fast, and he seemed to be rushing up in large strides. He was full of momentum.

Very quickly, he caught up to the leading divine Lord Wu Ling and the others, taking the lead.

After him, there were more venerable sovereigns who came to step on this road to heaven.

Of course, not all venerable sovereigns came with their undying immortal radiance. Many of them had already restrained themselves and mixed into the crowd, squeezing forward.

Those who could become venerable sovereigns were extremely talented. Therefore, they would soon surpass the Sir gods and take the lead.

"Another venerable sovereign is here!"

When they saw another beam of undying immortal light in the sky, the cultivators exclaimed and looked over.

Aiyo!

When the immortal light got close, it suddenly stopped and fell to the ground.

"F \* ck! What the hell!"

The man got up from the ground and kept cursing.

When the cultivators saw this, they were all stunned, and then their expressions became extremely strange.

Many people gritted their teeth and really wanted to rush up and beat this guy up.

This guy was once The Public Enemy of the eight desolates, the famous Black Tiger Bandit. Who knew how many cultivators and forces in the eight desolates had been killed by this guy.

They'd organized countless rounds of hunting, yet they'd failed to kill this fellow. Instead, they'd allowed him to advance to great emperor.

"That's great! This fellow was finally leaving! They're far away from the eight desolates!"

A xiuzhe clenched his fist and said excitedly, almost on the verge of tears.

The scourge of the eight desolations was finally leaving, thank the heavens!

"Hahaha! I'm finally free!"

The other xiuzhe also cheered.

Oh heavens!

Hurry up and let him go up, let him harm the people up there!

There were even xiuzhe that put their hands together and prayed to the heavens. They didn't want to see this disaster for even a moment. The earlier he went, the better. The more at ease they would be.

"Are you all that happy to see me?"

Liu heihu looked around and grinned. He waved his hand enthusiastically.

In an instant, the surroundings fell deathly silent.

Happy?

F \* ck your mother!

You're shameless!

All the cultivators cursed in their hearts.

However, they didn't dare to say it out loud. After all, this guy was already a venerable sovereign. They didn't dare to offend him in person.

"Yup! We're so happy!"

"I'm so happy I'm about to cry!"

The cultivators forced out a smile that was uglier than crying.

"Aiya! I didn't expect you to love me so much. I don't even want to leave!" Liu heihu was touched.

"Al! Don 't!"

Everyone's faces instantly turned into horror.

If this guy were to stay, they would go crazy!

"Actually, I love you too, but I have to go. There are still many treasures waiting for me up there. You have to wait for me and fatten yourself up. I will come back sooner or later!" Liu heihu waved his hands at everyone.

Don 't! Don't ever come back!

You'd better die in the battle, heroically for Pan Gu!

All the cultivators cursed in their hearts.

However, their faces were filled with enthusiasm. They waved their hands with bright smiles as if they were sending off their relatives.

Above, the expressions of the divine temple emissaries were extremely strange.

They had heard of this Black Tiger Bandit, but of course, it wasn't a good rumor.

What bludger, what peerless thief, just hearing these titles, one could tell what kind of person this guy was.

Looking at that guy, they were all a little worried. If they let this guy go to the upper realm, would something happen?

"Forget it! Just let him go! This guy is better than that scourge!"

The head of the emissaries sighed.

Then, he furrowed his brows as he thought of the scourge that was giving him a headache.

They hadn't even ascended to the upper realm yet, but that scourge had already fallen out with the Tang Clan. Then, he slaughtered an elder of the wilderness training hall and even dared to extort the divine temple's emissaries. He was simply a devil who muddled the world.

Compared to that troublemaker, this Liu heihu was at most a thief. He was too pure.

Just as he was thinking about the scourge, he saw a beam of immortal light shooting over.

The corner of his eye twitched, and he had a bad feeling.

Sure enough, when the immortal light approached, it faded away, revealing a figure in white. On that handsome face, there was still a harmless smile, grinning at him.