

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2507

On the road to heaven, there were people constantly surging over, and there were also people constantly falling.

The higher they went, the fewer people there were.

When they reached a million feet, there were only a few dozen people left.

On the road, there were also flames.

These flames were the Golden crow's flames. The higher he went, the more powerful the flames became.

A few hundred thousand feet higher, even the venerable sovereigns felt a trace of pressure and began to slow down.

At this point, the Golden Crow fire had already covered the entire tunnel. They were all in a sea of fire.

With their immortal essence sealed, they were unable to block the flames and could only allow the flames to burn their bodies.

Some venerable sovereigns with weaker bodies had their skin burned by the flames.

"Damn, it's still so far away!"

Liu heihu was walking in the middle of the group. He looked up and his face fell.

Looking at the height, it was at least a million feet.

This was asking for his life!

At this moment, he really wanted to quit and wait for the people below to come up.

However, when he looked at the fellow surnamed Tang in front of him, he was a little unwilling. He had just boasted that he wanted to compete with this fellow. Wouldn't it be embarrassing if he ran away now?

He could only grit his teeth and follow.

A few dozen feet higher, the flames became fiercer, and the pressure increased.

At this point, the gap between this group of people was obvious. Many venerable sovereigns began to fall behind, and the gap between each other was getting bigger and bigger. There were only a few people left in front.

Tang Hao strode ahead, his steps steady.

The Golden crow's fire surged over from all directions, continuously burning his body. His skin was scorched, but in the next moment, it would regenerate and repeat itself.

The flames were too strong, and he could not see his surroundings clearly. He could only vaguely make out a few figures.

At this height, other than him, there were only two people left. There was only one person following them a thousand feet behind.

Liu heihu was there, and he could hear the guy's constant mumbling.

"It should be those two!"

Tang Hao looked around.

One of them was the flamboyant guy with a feather fan in his hand, and the other was the tall, strong, and unfamiliar venerable sovereign.

The two of them were like him. Even at this height, their steps were still quite steady.

"That guy should be the Mahesvara Buddha!"

Tang Hao looked at the tall and strong figure.

In Pangu, there were only a few people who could compete with him, and Mahesvara Buddha was one of them.

As The Guardian Buddha of the ancient Buddhism and a former existence of the nine tribulations, Mahesvara Buddha was a bug. It was normal for him to have such a performance.

As for the other person, Tang Hao could not see through him.

"There's still about 800000 feet to go!"

Tang Hao raised his head and looked up.

Looking at it this way, the blazing sun seemed to be getting bigger and bigger, hanging high above his head.

"It's a little small, so it shouldn't be a real star! It must have been created using a spell!" Tang Hao guessed.

He had seen many real stars in the lower realm's starry sky. Every one of them was incomparably huge and filled with violent power.

Even a ninth tribulation Supreme might not be able to control the power of a star. Perhaps only a true immortal could do it.

As he pondered, he walked up another hundred thousand feet.

His skin began to crack, and the flesh and blood inside were burned by the flames, turning into ashes.

He had no choice but to slow down.

The two people beside him felt the same. They both felt the pressure and began to slow down.

“Seven hundred thousand feet left!”

Tang Hao paused for a moment, then the flesh and blood on his body regrown.

He raised his head to look, and his eyes revealed a determined look.

At this point, it was basically a matter of whose perseverance was stronger. At this moment, they could only rush to the finish line in one go. If they stopped halfway, they would be discouraged.

“Woof! This kid can’t make it!”

Not far ahead, the old demon of desolation evil, who had taken on the appearance of a scholar, turned around and could not help but grin.

“Fortunately, I’m a demon, and my body is stronger than humans. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to hold on!”

He smiled smugly and continued to walk up.

Although he felt a little pressure, it was not a big problem. He was from the demon race and the strongest demon Thearch in history. This little flame was nothing to him.

The tall and strong figure also turned around to look.

Then, he snorted and continued to move upwards.

He wasn’t a human, but a Joss Flame Body, so he couldn’t feel any pain. As long as the power of Joss flames was enough, he could be reborn continuously.

“The Yin Yang ancient Qi is mine!”

He looked up and thought to himself.

Last time, he had missed the black Yellow ancient Qi in the black Yellow tower. This time, he could not miss the Yin Yang ancient Qi.

He quickened his pace and was about to overtake the other person on the left.

“Hmph! You want to compete with me for the ancient Yin Yang Qi? No way!”

When old demon desolate evil saw this, he also quickened his pace.

He was determined to obtain the Yin Yang ancient Qi.

For a time, the two of them chased each other, surpassing each other and chasing each other. Soon, they had covered another 100000 feet.

He was only five hundred thousand feet away from the finish line.

The two of them were even more determined as they desperately walked up.

At the end of the path to heaven, the spatial Rift had completely opened up, turning into a circular spatial passageway. The creation wood had come out of this passageway.

Going up from this passage was a vast world. In the middle of this world was an ancient tree. This ancient tree was boundlessly large, and every branch spread out could form a continent.

On each continent, there were mountains and rivers, exuding immortal Qi.

And the creation wood that formed the path to heaven was just a strand of root that hung down from this ancient tree.

“Interesting! This is really interesting!”

At this moment, there were platforms arranged around the root, and many figures sat on them. Most of them were shrouded in the dazzling undying celestial radiance, and a few of them were emitting a glow like the sun.

They sat there like blazing Suns, exuding a vast immortal might.

These figures were the sovereigns.

The group of venerable sovereigns and Supremes were all looking down at the roots and at the path to heaven.

“That person’s aura is a little strange. He doesn’t seem to be a celestial cultivator!”

“It’s a little strange!”

Many venerable sovereigns were pointing at the tall and strong figure and discussing.

“Woof! It’s a Buddhist, and it’s not an ordinary Buddha statue, but a Joss flame Buddha.”

One of the Supreme martial artists spoke out.

Golden light shot out of his eyes, and he could see through the disguise with a single glance.

“It’s the Buddhist sect! That’s strange, wasn’t the Buddhist sect destroyed a long time ago?”

The venerable sovereigns were confused.

The war between the immortals and the Buddhas happened in the era of the hundred Immortals. After that war, Pangu’s Buddhist League was gone.

“Since it’s a Buddhist sect, then ... Will there be some trouble?”

A venerable sovereign said.

“It doesn’t matter, let him come up! The Buddhist sect can’t do much now!” The Supreme martial artist said.

The group of venerable sovereigns looked at each other. Seeing that the other Supreme sovereigns did not say anything, they stopped discussing the matter.

Then, they turned their attention to another figure.