

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2513

“Little friend, don’t you want to reconsider?”

“Don’t you know that the Tang Clan is one of the eight great clans in the Holy region? the ancestor of the clan is a Supreme-being expert with heaven-shaking divine abilities!”

“It’s true. The Tang Clan is very powerful. You can ask them if you don’t believe me!”

“With your talent, you’ll definitely become stronger after entering the Tang Clan!”

The Supreme martial artist advised earnestly.

However, his heart sank when he saw the indifferent expression on the young man’s face.

To be honest, this young man was indeed very talented. Compared to the five prologue, he was not inferior. However, his temperament was too good at causing trouble. He could slaughter the venerable sovereign of the chaos dojo in the lower realm. Now, in the upper realm, who knew what he could do?

He didn’t want to take such a person into the temple.

“Senior, don’t try to persuade me anymore. Didn’t you just say that the divine temple is the Supreme existence in this place, and that it is the solid strength to protect Pan Gu? As a member of Pangu, I should join the Holy Temple and make some contributions. ”

Tang Hao said righteously.

The Supreme-being’s mouth was wide open, but he was speechless.

F \* ck! Since you’ve already said so, how can I refute you!

“Then ... Alright!”

He helplessly agreed.

“This kid actually doesn’t want to join the Tang Clan. But that’s good. If he does, then the Tang Clan will have two prologue-level figures!”

“Didn’t you see the Jade talisman just now? it says that this kid has a falling out with the Tang family’s emissaries, so he’s not going to the Tang family!”

Low murmurs of discussion rose from the surrounding Dao platforms.

On the platform, the venerable sovereign of the Tang Clan sat there with a sullen expression.

It was a pity that such a genius did not join the Tang Clan. At the same time, he was a little angry.

“Forget it!”

After a long time, he shook his head.

This kid was too arrogant, so he fell out with the envoy. It was better not to have such a person!

“Hmph! This brat is going to suffer soon. Even if you’re talented, so what? without a background, it’ll be hard for you to survive here.”

“Furthermore, you killed Xu mie. Thunder origin Supreme can let you off, but that person from the great void sect won’t. Even if he causes you some trouble, it’ll be enough for you to suffer!”

He sneered to himself.

In a few months, he was afraid that this kid would come crying to his Tang Clan.

For an eight-tribulation venerable sovereign, the best way to improve was the aperture opening elixir, which was extremely expensive and could be exchanged for an astronomical number of merit points. Many venerable sovereigns had risked their lives for one, and many of them had died on the battlefield of gods and demons.

Without the aperture opening pill, his cultivation would stagnate.

At that time, he would have to come and beg the Tang Clan!

As he thought of this, he looked coldly at the figure and the corners of his mouth revealed a sneer.

“I’ll also enter the temple!”

Beside Tang Hao, Xu Yuan, Jin Lin, and the other venerable sovereigns also chose to join the divine temple.

They were all wandering cultivators and had no affiliation. The best choice was naturally to join the divine temple.

“Good! Good!”

The Supreme martial artist nodded his head and smiled.

These few were very normal. He would only be at ease if such people were kept in the sacred Hall.

“I’m also entering the temple!”

Liu heihu said.

The Supreme-being looked at him and nodded, smiling kindly.

This was also an outstanding young man. Compared to that little scourge, he was much better. Such a person entering the temple, with a little training, would become the temple's mainstay in the future!

"Not bad, young man!"

He stepped forward and sized Liu heihu up with a look of admiration.

This young man's eyes were especially bright. One look and you could tell that he was full of vigor.

He was very satisfied with the young man's eyes.

But what he didn't know was that the future pillar of the Holy Temple in his eyes had already set his eyes on his precious clothes. Those eyes were not full of vitality, but were clearly shining with a thieving light.

"Baby, I'm here!"

Liu heihu looked up at the land, and his eyes became brighter.

"I'm also entering the temple!"

The Mahesvara Buddha and the other two also chose to join the Saint Palace.

"Alright!"

The Supreme-being nodded and looked at each of them meaningfully.

"Everyone, let's go. I'll take you to the hall to take a look."

He looked down and saw that even the fastest person was still some distance away from the finish line. He brought Tang Hao and the others up.

"It's so big!"

Upon closer inspection, Tang Hao could feel the enormity of the creation wood. He could also sense that the creation wood contained an extremely vast life force and surging immortal Qi.

"This builder tree is very ancient. It was cultivated by the Almighty in the past. The immortal Qi in the entire starry sky was transported up by it, then sent to every continent, Island, and divine mountain."

"The higher you go, the higher the grade of the immortal Qi, which represents the stronger power. Look at that continent, it's one of the eight major clans. The Hong clan and the Ji clan ..."

Along the way, the Supreme martial artist kept introducing.

"That's Mount Meteorfall!"

When he was about to reach the temple, he pointed to a divine mountain shrouded in clouds in the distance.

“This mountain is very ancient. There are many inheritances left by ancient gods and true immortals on it. You all have a chance to go. You might even get some opportunities. Of course, there are conditions to enter. You need to exchange for merit points.”

Tang Hao looked at the divine mountain when he heard that.

Through the clouds and mist, he could see that the divine mountain was five-colored, and its entire body was condensed from some kind of crystal.

“A true immortal’s legacy? I’ll definitely go take a look if I have the chance!”

He muttered.

After flying up for a while, they arrived at a floating island.

There was only one door on the island, and the words “holy temple” were written on it.

Further up, there were countless palaces floating in the air, densely packed.

“This is the main hall. Come, I’ll help you with the procedures.”

That Supreme martial artist led everyone and flew over. They landed in a large hall. Inside, there were many cultivators wearing black and yellow Daoist robes. Their cultivation levels ranged from the fifth tribulation to the eighth tribulation.

“Alright, from now on, you are elders of my temple. Here are your robes and identity medallions.”

After the formalities were completed, everyone received a set of black and yellow Daoist robes and a black and yellow token.

On one side was the sun, moon, mountains, and rivers symbol, while on the other side was a crystal wall that could display numbers.

At this moment, every token had a zero.

“Just this little?”

Tang Hao was confused.

“Yup!” The Supreme martial artist laughed, “what else do you want?”

“What about your salary? Don’t tell me that being an elder here doesn’t give you any salary?” Tang Hao said.

The Supreme martial artist's smile became even more brilliant. He shook his head and said, "salary? We don't have such a thing here! If you want merit points, you'll have to earn them bit by bit. "

He laughed in his heart. 'Why did you have to come to the divine temple? you'll regret it later.'