

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2531

Tang Hao flew out of the temple gate and went down.

The entire Holy region used the ancient creation wood as the main branch, and the Holy Palace hung high above the creation wood. It was the tallest building in this world.

Further up was the battlefield of gods and demons.

Tang Hao had heard many legends about this place. It was said to be the place where the ancient gods and true immortals had fought with their enemies. It was a very dangerous place, but there were also many opportunities there. It was also said that one could find Immortal Weapons there.

This place was also the border between Pangu world and nine-colored world. Cultivators from both worlds would enter the battlefield from time to time, some for treasure hunting, and others for hunting enemy cultivators.

Tang Hao paused and lifted his head. He could see countless black dots below the Golden Dome. They looked small, but they were actually far away.

They were all fragments of stars and continents.

Among these black dots, there was a large shadowy area, which was the battlefield of gods and demons.

Tang Hao activated his heaven's eye, but he could not see clearly. The place was shrouded in a pitch-black light. His vision could not penetrate it at all. From a distance, it looked like a huge black hole.

After a while, he looked away.

He would have to go to this place sooner or later, but not now.

His body sank and he continued to descend.

This area was a vacuum zone without many buildings. There were also few spiritual lights. Occasionally, they would be seen wearing the clothes of the Holy Temple.

As they went further down, there were more spiritual lights. They were all from the islands, divine mountains, and continents below, and they all gathered in one place.

It was an Island with a Palace on it.

That was also the building of the sanctum. It was the place where everyone in the sanctum could release, accept missions, and Exchange for various rewards. It had similar functions to the one in the sanctum. However, one was open to everyone in the sanctum, while the other was internal.

Further down, there were various islands, divine mountains, and continents.

In this world, the higher one went, the more abundant the immortal Qi was. Therefore, the islands and divine mountains at this height were not ordinary forces.

There were also many powers in this world. The most famous were the five great sites and eight great clans.

Needless to say, the five great Daoist sects were all super forces formed by the 33 heavens' orthodoxies. Each of them had several Supreme martial artists.

As for the eight great clans, they were all super clans with Supreme-being experts. Each clan could occupy a continent and had great power.

After that, there were various clans, sects, and forces like cave abodes. It was a very complicated mix.

Among them, there were about 3000 that were stronger, known as the 3000 Taoist sects.

Those who could enter this level were all forces with several venerable sovereigns.

All of these forces were the descendants of the hundred Immortals and ten thousand emperors who had come here to establish the Holy realm.

Tens of thousands of years had passed. In several fierce battles, many Immortals had died, and only a few were left. More than half of the old venerable sovereigns had died, and most of the current venerable sovereigns were the new generation.

No beginning, immortal execution King, Thunder immortal ...

These people who had once shaken Pangu had all fallen here and become legends.

It was said that there were stone statues of these people at the entrance of the battlefield of gods and demons.

The Holy Temple would erect a statue for every fallen legend.

There was a wall in the temple with their names on it. Tang Hao saw many familiar faces. The heaven reverse Supreme, the soul ancestor ... These names were all too familiar.

These names also gave Tang Hao a lot of pressure.

Emperor no beginning was a monster, right? he was once the most powerful man in the era of the hundred Immortals. He was such an awesome figure. People of Pangu were still talking about whether he had become a true immortal. No one had expected that he would still fall here.

Emperor of heaven reverse was also an outstanding talent. Like him, he had come from Qi Yuan and had reached this level. He had even become a Supreme martial artist. He did not expect that he would also fall here.

So many talented people had died here, which also proved how strong the opponent was.

Tang Hao felt immense pressure when he thought of those people.

Even a person as awesome as a Supreme martial artist could die. He was only a mere nine acupores, what could he use to block it?

If a battle really broke out, a Supreme martial artist from the opposite side could strangle him to death with a finger.

Even if he could advance, he wouldn't be able to withstand ten or even twenty Supreme martial artists. He would die like Wu Shi and the others.

It was too difficult!

Tang Hao was worried when he thought about that.

Pangu world was like an isolated island with no one to back it up. However, their opponent was different. They had the Dragon count celestial race backing them up, a race of true immortals. What could Pangu world compare to them?

The true immortals of Pangu world had basically all died.

Tang Hao shook his head in frustration.

"Forget it!"

A moment later, he laughed bitterly and stopped thinking about it.

It was useless to think about it. Besides, the divine temple did not look like a war was coming, so it was not a problem for the time being. Even if there was a war, it would probably be more than a decade or even longer.

Tang Hao went down and passed through many islands and divine mountains.

These islands and divine mountains were all shrouded in dense immortal Qi. There were palaces and pavilions in them, and a large amount of spiritual light shuttled back and forth. It was quite prosperous.

Further down, Tang Hao saw a huge piece of land.

This land was ring-shaped and grew around the creation wood. It was extremely vast.

This continent was called the upper continent.

Below it, there were two other continents like this, the middle continent and the lower continent.

The upper, middle, and lower continents represented three different levels. The upper continent was the highest, with the most immortal Qi. The forces above were relatively stronger. The middle continent was the second, with the immortal Qi slightly lower. The forces above it were also much lower.

Most of the cultivators lived and cultivated in these three continents.

The upper continent was also where many powerful clans were located. From what he knew, clans like the Yao clan and the Shi clan were all located on the upper continent.

The upper continent was also the place with the most people in this world, and it was the most lively place.

Looking from afar, one could see countless spiritual lights traveling across the continent.

Above the continent, there were floating cities.

Most of the spiritual light was gathered towards these cities.

These cities were actually markets, places where xiuzhe gathered and traded.

“The city of Linglong!”

Tang Hao continued to descend for a while. A huge floating city appeared not far ahead.

There was a tablet in front of the city with the word ‘Linglong’ written on it.

At this moment, countless spiritual lights were sweeping over from below and above, converging into the city.

From a distance, this city looked like the ancient city of the major ancient clans of the eight desolates of the lower realm. Moreover, it was even larger.

“Let’s go and take a look!”

Tang Hao thought for a moment, then flew down. He retracted the undying immortal radiance on his body and landed in front of the city gate.