

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2543

The divine mountain in front of him was towering and tall, its entire body hidden in the clouds.

The entire mountain was formed by five-colored crystals.

Before he even set foot on the divine mountain, an ancient and desolate aura filled the air, pressing down on Tang Hao's heart.

His expression turned serious and solemn.

On this mountain, he could sense the aura left behind by a true immortal.

Those who were able to leave behind orthodoxies on this mountain were all the most outstanding figures in this world. The weakest among them was at the level of a hundred Immortals. Those below the level of a hundred Immortals were not qualified to leave behind orthodoxies on this mountain at all.

"Greetings, elder!"

At the foot of the divine mountain, there was a Mountain Gate. Two people stood in front of the gate. They were both wearing the black and yellow robes of the Holy Temple and had a cultivation of the sixth tribulation.

The two of them bowed when they saw Tang Hao.

"I want to enter the mountain!"

Tang Hao nodded at them and took out his token.

"Yes! Elder!"

The person on the left stepped forward and took the token. He deducted 500 merit points from it and handed it back.

"Elder! Please!"

Then, the two of them bowed and made a gesture of invitation.

Tang Hao walked through the mountain Gate.

As soon as they entered the mountain Gate, there was a winding path that was filled with clouds and mist.

Step by step, he ascended the stairs.

The higher he went, the more intense the aura of desolation became.

After walking for about five or six minutes, crystal walls appeared on both sides of the path. After a few more steps, Tang Hao saw a few holes in the walls, each with an ancient lamp in it.

Under each ancient lamp, there was a Jade tablet with a few ancient words carved on it.

“Blood Fiend immortal venerable!”

Tang Hao stopped in front of an ancient lamp and looked at the Jade tablet under the lamp.

“It’s the blood Immortal!”

Tang Hao mumbled and bowed slightly toward the ancient lamp.

He had heard of the blood Immortal a long time ago. She was famous among the hundred Immortals in the ancient times. The inheritance that The Blood King had obtained in Pangu was from her.

Then, he was about to move to the side.

At this moment, the ancient lamp in front of him suddenly lit up and emitted a dazzling divine light.

“Does this mean that I’ve been chosen?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

He squinted his eyes and looked at the godly light. There were countless golden runes in the godly light. He took a closer look and found that they were all cultivation techniques and insights of the blood Immortal from the foundation establishment realm.

Tang Hao wasn’t interested in ordinary cultivation methods. He found an immortal level cultivation method and started reading.

“I’ve seen it!”

Tang Hao could not help but shake his head after reading it.

He had seen this technique in the Sutra library.

Those who had received inheritances here would record down the cultivation techniques and send them to the Sutra library for everyone to exchange for.

In the past ten thousand years, there must have been many people who had been recognized by the blood Immortal and received the inheritance.

“Many thanks!”

Tang Hao bowed and thanked her, then walked to the next entrance.

“Godthunder immortal venerable ...”

Tang Hao could not help but smile when he saw the words on the tablet.

He was also quite familiar with this one. The divine Thunder immortal abode that a few holy temple emissaries had brought to the lower realm previously belonged to this person.

“I’ve also seen it!”

He stopped for a moment and the ancient lamp also lit up. All the cultivation techniques and insights left behind by venerable godthunder were presented to Tang Hao.

However, Tang Hao shook his head in disappointment when he took a closer look.

He had still seen it!

“There are many cultivation techniques here, I should have seen them all!”

Tang Hao mumbled as he looked at the ancient lamps in front of him.

After all, these 100 Immortals were not true immortals, but only nine tribulation Supremes. Their standards were certainly not as high as true immortals. Relatively speaking, it was easier to get their recognition. Most of the cultivation methods here should be in the Sutra library.

However, Tang Hao still looked at them one by one as a sign of respect.

“This is ... Venerable Changliu!”

Tang Hao came to the ancient lamp left behind by venerable Changliu and bowed.

He had a deep relationship with this person, and the Taiyi mind-clearing banner was made by this person.

“Poison immortal senior!”

When he arrived in front of the poison immortal’s ancient lamp, Tang Hao stopped for a moment, then bowed.

Not long after he entered Mount Meteorfall, a golden light emerged from the entrance of the battlefield of gods and demons and turned into a figure.

This person was wearing a golden robe with a nine-clawed Golden Dragon embroidered on it. His entire body was shining with golden divine light. From afar, he looked like a small sun.

Although it wasn’t as bright as the sun, it wasn’t much different.

“We welcome the young master’s return!”

A group of people stood not far in front of him. Behind them was a golden divine boat pulled by two true dragons.

The flag on the divine boat was the Tang Clan.

“Mm! He’s back!”

The Golden figure nodded.

In the next moment, he moved and headed toward the divine boat.

“This time, my luck was average, and I didn’t find any immortal treasures. However, I encountered many enemy clans and killed them all!” As he spoke, he took out a bag.

“Most of them were at the 7th tribulation, and one of them was at the 8th tribulation. He was too arrogant and was suppressed by me. I killed him!”

He opened the bag and took out a pile of tokens.

Most of the tokens were seven-colored, but one of them was eight-colored.

In the nine-colored realm, the color of the token represented one’s strength. One color represented level one, two colors represented level two, and so on.

He picked up the eight-colored token and spoke with a hint of pride.

An 8th tribulation expert’s body was almost indestructible and it was extremely difficult to kill him. To kill an 8th tribulation expert, in addition to powerful strength, it also required a lot of luck.

Throughout the entire Holy region, there were only a few people who could kill a venerable sovereign of the same level. This was not the first time he had done this. This was the third enemy venerable sovereign he had killed!

Just this achievement alone was enough for him to look down on the entire Holy region!

“As expected of the young master!”

“Young master is divine! It’s the first in the prologue!”

The group of Tang Clan cultivators all bowed and praised.

“Hahaha!”

The man laughed and landed on the divine boat.

“Has there been anything going on in the Holy region recently?”

After he landed, the divine light on his body faded, revealing a handsome face. A pair of golden eyes were shining with a terrifying divine light.

If one looked closely, one would notice that his eyes were different. Although they were both golden in color, his right pupil had two pupils, a double pupil!

His left eye had a single pupil, but his right eye had two pupils. It was a magical sight.

“Young master, something big has happened recently!” One of them replied.

“Oh? What’s the big deal?”

The young master of the Tang family frowned and asked in surprise.

He had only been in the battlefield of gods and demons for a year. For a xiuzhe, a year was very short. What could have happened?

“It’s like this. Recently, an alchemy God from the divine temple invented a divine pill called the many children pill. Its effects are extremely miraculous and it’s now popular in the entire Holy region! Even many venerable sovereigns in our Tang Clan have taken this pill.”

The person said respectfully and introduced the divine pill incident that had caused a sensation.