

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2546

“It’s senior immortal execution King!”

On fallen Dao mountain, Tang Hao stopped in front of another ancient lamp.

He glanced at the Jade token and was surprised. Then, he bowed.

He had a good relationship with this person.

After walking for a while more and passing by ten or so lamps, there were no more lamps on the crystal wall ahead.

“Strange, there’s no such thing as a beginning!”

Tang Hao turned around and was confused.

The lamps here were all left behind by the hundred Immortals, and above them should be the genuine Immortals. However, among all these ancient lamps, there was no Dao lamp without beginning.

“Maybe it’s up there!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

Among the 100 Immortals, no beginning was the one closest to becoming a genuine immortal. Therefore, he was also known as the great emperor. With his achievements and status, he could indeed be on par with a genuine immortal.

He continued to walk up, and after about ten minutes, street lamps appeared on the crystal walls on both sides.

These Dao lamps looked a little different. Their designs were more complicated, and they exuded the pressure of a true immortal.

“No beginning! As expected, it’s here!”

Tang Hao walked to the first Lantern and looked at the Jade tablet. As expected, there were two ancient characters on it: No beginning.

Tang Hao had a complicated look in his eyes when he looked at the lamp.

He had heard too many legends about this person in Pangu. In those legends, he was described as a god-like figure who was omnipotent. He did not expect that he would still fall in the end.

“What a pity!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

He no longer had the chance to personally witness the bearing of this ancient legend.

A moment after he stopped, the lamp in front of him quietly lit up, shining with divine light.

Tang Hao was disappointed when he looked at it.

He had also seen Wu Shi's cultivation technique.

In the Holy region, there were many people who cultivated the No beginning technique, and many geniuses had learned it.

"Lu Ping!"

Tang Hao stopped in front of the next lantern and was surprised when he saw the Jade tablet.

Up until now, this was the first person who didn't use his Daoist name or title but his real name. Furthermore, he was a true immortal.

Out of respect, Tang Hao also bowed.

He stopped for a moment, and the lamp also lit up.

He looked at it for a while and moved to the next one.

On the mountain road, the street lamps were lit up one after another, and the light gradually spread upward.

Tang Hao looked all the way.

In fact, most of the cultivation techniques of genuine Immortals were not much different from what he had seen, because many of the current cultivation techniques were passed down by these genuine Immortals. However, there was no cultivation method for the realm after genuine immortal that was circulated in the world.

However, for Saints like them, it was useless even if they learned the cultivation method of a true immortal.

Just like Tang Hao, all he needed right now was the cultivation method for his true spirit.

"This one is quite special!"

After looking through the inheritances of hundreds of true immortals, Tang Hao saw a few true spirit cultivation methods that he had never seen before.

For example, one of them was to split one's primordial spirit into three and cultivate three different true spirits.

This was similar to Yi Qi turning San Qing, he probably learned this technique.

Yi Qi turning San Qing was the source of many techniques in the world.

“This is quite interesting!”

In the inheritance of a true immortal, Tang Hao had even seen the existence of angels, who had cultivated their true spirits into the shape of angels.

At first glance, Tang Hao felt that it was strange and out of place. After all, it belonged to the XI Fang clan.

However, after thinking about it carefully, it was normal. These true immortals were from the oldest generation. At that time, the gods of the East and West were still alive and well. Later on, Dragon count rose up and devoured the entire Western God race.

The higher he went, the more true spirit techniques he had never seen before, many of which were strange.

The more Tang Hao looked at it, the more interested he became. He would study it carefully every time he encountered it.

Just like that, he went all the way up.

Wherever he walked, the lamps would light up.

One by one, the lights shone on each other, forming a brilliant glow that illuminated the four corners of the divine mountain.

“It lit up! It’s lit up again!”

“Look, the lights are so concentrated. They’re all connected!”

Outside the divine mountain, the cultivators looked at the balls of light and kept exclaiming.

They were all shocked.

It was unprecedented to see such concentrated lights.

This also meant that wherever the kid walked, all the lights would light up. This had never happened before.

It was impossible for a genius to be acknowledged by all ancient mighty figures. There would always be people who disliked him.

Even young master Bukong didn’t have many Almighties with their lights on.

However, this kid was unbelievably acknowledged by all the powerful beings!

It was really like seeing a ghost!

Was that arrogant brat so likable that he was loved by all those ancient Almighty people?

“How could it be like this!”

On the true dragon divine boat, Tang Bukong put his hands behind his back and looked at the situation on the fallen Dao mountain with a gloomy expression.

That kid actually did something that even he could not do!

“Young master, how many lanterns are there? there are only three hundred of them, and they’re all at the true immortal level. He’s still far from young master’s results! With his talent, it’d be good if he could catch up to half of young master ‘s!”

Behind him, Tang Qingshan bowed and started to flatter him.

“It is! Young master is the true bloodline of our Tang Clan. That fellow is nothing but a bastard from a lower realm, a mixed-blood!”

“Young master, don’t worry. He’ll die soon!”

When the others saw this, they also began to flatter him.

“I think so too!”

Tang Bukong nodded and said proudly.

Of course, he didn’t believe that a guy from the lower realm with an impure bloodline could surpass him, who was the legitimate bloodline of the Tang Clan.

“Look! It’s four hundred!”

After a while, a xiuzhe carefully counted and shouted.

After another half a day, the number rose again, to 500.

And just like before, not a single one was leaked.

As long as that kid walked past, all the Dao lamps would be lit up!

The cultivators ‘expressions became more and more shocked.

“Six hundred!”

“Seven hundred!”

When the number rose to 700, everyone was no longer calm.

This was because the number 700 was the final result they had predicted.

And this kid was still at the foot of the mountain, in the true immortal District. As he walked, all the lights exploded. At this rate, he was going to light up all the lights in the true immortal District.

As for the true immortal zone, how many lamps were there?

No one had actually counted them, but there were at least four to five thousand!

If these four to five thousand lamps were all lit up, how terrible would that be?

The light from four to five thousand lamps could light up half of the sacred zone.

What a shocking and sensational scene that would be!

They didn't even dare to imagine it!

On the true dragon divine boat, Tang Bukong's face had already turned green.

"Cheating! This kid cheated, shameless!"

Tang Qingshan, who was behind him, stomped his feet in anger and cursed.

"When normal cultivators go in, who would light up the lamps one by one!" He screamed in all directions.

The xiuzhe from the four sides heard this and did not make a sound.

However, they were all sneering in their hearts.

Some cultivators would not light the Dao lamps one by one because there was no need to. However, the five prologue had to light the Dao lamps one by one for the sake of their reputation.

This elder of the Tang family was really shameless.

Does young master Bukong not want to order? It was obvious that he couldn't light it up, and those higher beings didn't fancy him!

"Young master, it's fine. It's just a bunch of true immortals. They're blind! Young master, you've lit up several Daluo golden immortal lamps. You're much better than that kid!"

Tang Qingshan looked around and saw that no one responded. His face turned ugly.

Then, he looked at Tang Bukong and smiled.

Tang Bukong did not say a word. He just stared at the divine mountain in front of him. His face became gloomier and gloomier.