

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2547

“Heavens! It’s eight hundred!”

When the number of lanterns reached eight hundred, the crowd outside of fallen Dao mountain erupted into a commotion.

Eight hundred Dao lamps!

According to the number of street lamps, it had already surpassed the prologue of the one with the worst result.

“Guys, look! It’s still not dropping a single cup. If this continues, it’ll break through a thousand very soon!”

“I think that kid is really going to light up all the Dao lamps in the true immortal District!”

The cultivators cried out in alarm as they looked at the light that continued to spread upwards.

They were all extremely excited.

Lighting up all the lights in the true immortal area was something that no one had ever done since the fallen Dao mountain had existed. Could it be that this kid was going to make history again?

“F * ck! It’s so exciting!”

“This trip wasn’t in vain!”

All the cultivators exclaimed in excitement.

They all stared at the lights, and every time a light was lit, they would exclaim in surprise.

On the other hand, the people on the Tang family’s warship looked more and more unsightly.

“Nine hundred!”

“Heavens! It’s really a thousand now!”

When the number of lights reached 1000, the outside of fallen Dao mountain was in an uproar.

The God mountain also gave off a shocking glow, lighting up the entire area.

In the distance, on the floating islands, divine mountains, and continents, countless cultivators noticed the piercing light. They looked over with shock on their faces.

“This is ... The light of Mount Meteorfall?”

“That’s not possible! To emit such a strong glow, a thousand lights must be lit at the same time!”

“It’s not that bad yet. The last time they lit up, it was when master Bukong entered the mountain. The light was much stronger than this, but this one is also unusual. It seems that some powerful figure has entered the fallen Dao mountain.”

The cultivators raised their heads and looked at the glow in the distance, discussing.

Then, countless spiritual lights flew out and rushed to the fallen Dao mountain.

“One thousand one hundred!”

“One thousand two hundred!”

Outside of Mount fallen Dao, the cultivators were still counting, and the atmosphere was getting more and more lively.

When the number reached 2000, the glow on the divine mountain was already a little glaring, and many people could not look at it directly.

“This light is ... A thousand lights!”

“Could it be that Mister Bukong has entered fallen Dao mountain again?”

More and more cultivators noticed the strange state of Mount Meteorfall. They looked at the light that illuminated the sky and cried out in shock.

Thousands of lights lit up!

This was an extremely rare occasion!

In this generation, only young master Bu Kong could do it!

“Two thousand five hundred ...”

“Three thousand!”

The Dao lamps continued to light up on Mount Meteorfall, and the number continued to rise. Soon, there were three thousand lamps.

At this moment, the glow from the divine mountain was enough to light up half of the Holy region.

Even the cultivators at the bottom of the continent could see the light from the divine mountain.

“This is ... Thousand lanterns? No! It seems like he wants more!”

On a distant continent, someone raised his head and noticed the dazzling light.

He exclaimed in a low voice, his face revealing a touch of shock.

He had never seen such an intense glow before!

This was an existence that surpassed thousand lanterns!

Who was this?

Could it be that some prodigy had a fortuitous encounter and entered Mount Meteorfall, breaking the record of that Tang kid?

“Let’s go and take a look!”

He was extremely curious, and he couldn’t hold it in any longer. He got up and headed for fallen Dao mountain.

“What? Is it that Tang kid?”

When he arrived outside fallen Dao mountain, he looked into the crowd and was completely stunned.

The person inside was not one of the five prodigies of his sanctuary, but the kid from the lower realm called Tang Hao!

Furthermore, he had not just lit a thousand Dao lamps, but three thousand!

What was even more unbelievable was that not a single one of them leaked out!

“Not a single one ... Leaked?”

The Supreme martial artist’s expression was extremely dull.

At this moment, he could not believe his ears.

Not a single one was missing, was this something a human could do?

They were all true immortals, and each of them had different standards of judgment. How could someone be recognized by all of them?

Unless that person’s talent and aptitude were so strong that it was earth-shattering!

“Impossible! It’s impossible!”

He looked ahead in a daze and kept muttering.

No matter what, he would not believe that the lower realm brat’s talent was really powerful to the heaven-shaking and earth-shaking degree!

“Three thousand? It’s like seeing a ghost!”

A moment later, another figure appeared around Mount Meteorfall. He was surrounded by the light of the sun. It was another Supreme-being!

The moment he appeared, he was just as stunned as the previous one.

Then, she screamed in disbelief.

Three thousand was an impossible number!

Even the Tang clan's overseer only had a thousand!

"That kid ... Is he really a pervert?"

After being stunned for a while, the Supreme martial artist exclaimed again.

In the lower realm, this kid had done something sensational. He had slaughtered the nine tribulations Overlord of the divine Thunder immortal abode. Now, he had lit more than 3000 Dao lamps, breaking the record of the Holy realm!

What was even more freakish was that the kid was still continuing. Who knew how many lamps he would light in the end!

Five thousand?

Six thousand?

No matter how many there were, it was an unbelievable record!

" 3000 Daoist lamps?"

After a while, a few more blazing Suns appeared and surrounded the fallen Dao mountain. All of them were nine tribulation Supremes.

The moment they appeared and understood the situation, they all fell silent.

They were all shocked and didn't know what to say.

They just stood there and looked at the Daoist lamps on the divine mountain, which lit up one by one.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

As the glow on the divine mountain grew brighter and brighter, more and more cultivators arrived.

Blazing Suns descended one after another, lining up outside the divine mountain.

At this time, whether it was the third or fourth tribulation saints or the ninth tribulation Supremes, they were all silent. They just looked at the sacred mountain and counted the lights one by one. They had a tacit understanding.

“Four thousand!”

“Five thousand!”

Only when it reached such a round number would they exclaim a few times, and their expressions became more and more shocked.

When it reached 6000, the atmosphere boiled for a while.

This was because reaching six thousand meant that he had entered the Golden immortal District.

They had originally thought that once they arrived here, they would not be in the same situation as before, where not a single lamp was left out. However, they now realized that they were very wrong.

Even though they were golden Immortals, they still couldn't resist that kid's charm. One by one, they fought to shine!

The Golden immortal's lamp was even brighter, and the beams of divine light shot into the sky, making it even more dazzling.

“What's going on with this kid?”

“That's a golden immortal!”

The group of Supreme martial artists felt that the scene in front of them was a little too absurd!

Golden Immortals were more powerful than true immortals, so they naturally had higher standards. It was impossible for them to take a fancy to anyone!

What kind of talent or thing did that kid have that made them think so highly of him?

They all frowned and thought hard, but they still couldn't figure it out.