

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2555

“This is the battlefield of gods and demons?”

Tang Hao looked around and was shocked.

This piece of land exuded a heart-palpitating aura. It was as if every inch of the land was immersed in the might of Immortals and gods.

“Is that ... Blood?” he asked.

Tang Hao took a closer look at the ground below. He discovered that there were faint traces of bright red veins in the scorched earth. They looked like blood.

“That’s right! On the battlefield of gods and demons, every inch of the ground has been stained with the blood of Immortals and gods, which contains the power of Immortals. Because of this, the ground has become extremely hard, and ordinary tribulation weapons can’t even leave a mark on it.”

Daoist Ling Qing said with a nod.

“And the nine-colored crystal Mist!”

Tang Hao looked carefully again. In some places, he even found the iconic nine-colored crystal Mist.

It seemed like he was right. This was indeed the place where the immortals had fought against the Dragon count divine clan.

“I heard that there are many treasures here?”

Tang Hao’s eyes glowed as he looked around.

“This ... I guess so!”

Daoist Ling Qing nodded her head, “this is an ancient battlefield after all. There are many ancient treasures left behind. However, these treasures aren’t easy to find. Most of them are buried deep underground. It’s impossible to find them or excavate them.”

“I just said that the soil here is extremely hard. I wasn’t just saying it. It’s very difficult to dig a treasure that’s buried hundreds or even thousands of feet deep.”

“Moreover, it’s very dangerous to dig for things here, because we’re not the only ones here. There are also people from the enemy clans. We have to prevent them from launching a sneak attack.”

“Alright, everyone’s here. Let’s go to the holy city first!”

After he finished speaking, he took the lead and swept forward.

When he reached a void, he took out a token and poured a trace of celestial core power into it. The token lit up and emitted a piercing golden light.

Then, not far ahead, the void changed, and an ancient city suddenly appeared.

It looked as if the city had suddenly landed here.

“This is the holy city, one of the strongholds of the Holy region. Usually, the holy city is hidden in the void and can only be summoned with this token.”

Daoist lingqing turned around and showed everyone the token in her hand.

“The nine-colored clan has a similar place. It’s a Black Pyramid. We call it the black gold Pagoda.”

Daoist Ling Qing said as he flew into the city.

This holy city was a bit similar to the city of delicacy below, but it was bigger in size and had thicker city walls. The walls were full of talismans drawn with blood, and it looked majestic. It was obviously the work of a true immortal.

The guards at the door wearing black and yellow armor were all at the seventh tribulation.

“Elder lingqing!”

When they saw Daoist Ling Qing, they all bowed.

After entering the city, Tang Hao was surprised to find that the city was quite prosperous. The streets were full of people. Most of them were at the seventh tribulation, and even the eighth tribulation was common.

“There’s quite a lot of people!”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“Of course, battle merits are also one of the sources of merit points. Many battle-hungry cultivators like to come here to hunt the enemy clans. Many people also come here to dig for treasures and to gain experience.”

Daoist Ling Qing laughed.

“Our mission this time is to stay here and stabilize the situation. If someone asks for help, we’ll take action.” After a pause, he continued, “of course, you don’t have to stay in the city. If you want to go out, you can.”

He looked at Tang Hao as he spoke.

Of course, he had to go out!

Tang Hao said to himself.

He didn't come here to stay at home, but to dig for treasures. There were so many celestial treasures waiting for him to dig!

"We're here. This is a branch of our holy temple. There are many cave abodes here, so you can each choose one! This is a communication jade talisman, one for each of you. Alright, if you need anything, come to the main hall to find me."

Daoist lingqing left after giving them instructions on various matters and assigning cave abodes to everyone.

"What should we do, Daoist Tang?"

"What's going on?" Xu Yuan and venerable golden scales asked Tang Hao after they cleaned up the cave abode.

"Go! Let's go for a stroll!"

Tang Hao brought the two of them out of the branch Palace and walked around the city.

There were many shops and restaurants here, but the things they sold were a little strange. Besides some pills and treasures, there were also many things that sold soil.

"This is deity ground. There's deity blood in it. Of course it's extraordinary!"

"This is immortal blood. Even if it's been 10000 years, it's still a treasure. If you draw a talisman and put some of this immortal soil in it, its power will increase by several times!"

Tang Hao asked when they entered one of the shops.

This thing was quite expensive.

"There is indeed immortal blood, but it's not very useful."

Tang Hao bought some and studied them.

Over the past 10000 years, the celestial spiritual energy in the blood had long dissipated, leaving only a small amount. Perhaps some 5th or 6th tribulation saints could use it to refine weapons or make talismans, but it was useless for a half-step sovereign like him.

"This is low-quality deity ground. Perhaps there are higher-quality ones outside that still have intact deity blood."

Said Emperor Xu Yuan.

"Complete immortal blood? There really is one, but it's something that even Supreme martial artists would fight over. Even if it did appear, it wouldn't be an ordinary person's turn." The shopkeeper said.

“There really is! It seems this place has a lot of treasures. ”

Tang Hao mumbled.

“Go! Let’s go for a walk!”

“Let’s go!” Tang Hao couldn’t hold back anymore. He brought Xu Yuan and Jin Lin toward the city gate.

At this time, in the city, there were a few eyes that followed the three of them.

When they saw the three of them leave the city, they sent a message back to the Holy region.

In the Tang Clan of the Holy region.

“That guy went to the battlefield of gods and demons?”

Tang Bukong, who was cultivating in seclusion, opened his eyes. He looked at the Jade talisman in his hand and was surprised.

Then, he gritted his teeth and his expression turned ruthless.

Not only did that B * stard take his treasure, but he also broke his record on Mount Meteorfall. He had completely lost face.

He had to take revenge for this!

Ever since he had returned from fallen Dao mountain, he had gone into seclusion. In half a year, with the support of a large number of pills from the clan, his true spirit had doubled in size, reaching more than 6000 feet.

This time, he would definitely be able to ruthlessly trample that brat under his feet and take revenge.

Bang!

He clenched his fist and crushed the Jade talisman in his hand.

His face was filled with anger.

What had happened at Mount Meteorfall had been an accident. He hadn’t expected that the guy’s true spirit would be so strong. That was why he had dared to say he was going to use true spirits to compete.

This time, he wouldn’t make the same mistake. He had many powerful divine abilities and methods on him, enough to crush that kid!

This time, there would be no mistake!

He stood up, and with a flash, he walked out of the hall and headed toward the battlefield of gods and demons.