The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2556

Sanctuary, untainted land.

This was the territory of the wilderness Dao field.

On the peak of a divine mountain, there was a blazing sun.

Suddenly, a beam of divine light swept over from the sky and landed in front of the sun.

"That kid ... Went up?"

"It's over!" A mumble came from within the blazing sun. There was a hint of joy in the voice.

"This kid is indeed extremely monstrous. That's right. Anyone who can obtain an imprint in the great void realm is an outstanding talent!"

The glow of the blazing sun gradually dissipated, revealing a thin figure.

This person was about 50 years old and his figure was a little thin. He wore a plain green Daoist robe that did not have any immortal radiance and looked like a mortal.

At this moment, he had an emotional expression on his face.

As the master of the great void sect, he naturally knew about the great void seal. The current great void sect master had also ascended and told him everything. At the same time, he had also brought the seven seals from the great void heaven.

He was deeply moved by the kid called Tang Hao.

In the great void realm, he had become the ninth king. Then, he had walked all the way from the starry sky. Now, he had actually reached the Holy region.

The great void heaven below could not do anything to him at all. Instead, they were being tormented.

It was really embarrassing!

Thinking of this, he became angry.

When he first heard about it, he wanted to slap that embarrassing person to death.

He was from the great void sect, how did he end up with such a piece of trash!

"The seven imprints are all here, only two more are missing!"

He muttered and waved his sleeve. Heads flew out one after another, each head with a talisman attached to it.

The seven heads were exactly seven marks.

"The eighth one is that fellow called The Blood King. I don't know where he's run off to. He might've already ascended to the upper realm but is hiding. This fellow is quite smart. He knows that once he comes up, he'll be dead."

He narrowed his eyes, and killing intent flickered in them.

"In comparison, this boy named Tang Hao is much stupider. If you had entered the Tang Clan, I wouldn't have been able to do anything to you with the protection of the patriarch of the Tang Clan. But you just had to enter the divine temple and the battlefield of gods and demons ..."

"Brat, you're seeking death!"

He raised his head and looked at the sky, his face revealing a bit of surprise.

In the sanctuary, he didn't dare to act rashly, because attacking a young genius was a great taboo in the sanctuary. Once he was discovered, he would become a sinner and be besieged by a group of Supremebeings.

However, it was different in the battlefield of gods and demons.

That was the battlefield between the two races. Even if he were to make a move, no one would notice.

"I've cut off two of these seven heads. I'll cut off the remaining two as well!"

He looked at the seven heads in front of him with excitement.

Finally, he had the chance to gather the nine imprints and find the divine treasure left behind by the great void God.

At that time, he would have the chance to break through to the celestial realm that he had dreamed of!

After a moment, he put away the head, and with a shake of his body, a clone walked out and sat down in his place. A blazing sun-like glow also appeared on his body.

Then, his true form changed and turned into a burly middle-aged xiuzhe.

He left the untainted land and headed for the battlefield of gods and demons.

At this moment, on the battlefield of gods and demons, Tang Hao, Jin Lin, and Xu Yuan had just come out of the city.

The three of them concealed their auras and kept close to the ground as they swept forward.

Along the way, they saw several potholes, which were clearly dug out by people.

In some of the caves, he saw many xiuzhe.

"This area is considered a safe zone. Very few enemies dare to come here, so this area is excavated a lot." Said Emperor Xu Yuan as he took a look at the map.

This was a place he had bought in the city. It was a little rough, with some iconic terrains drawn on it and the so-called friend-or-foe zone.

The so-called enemy zone was a place where enemy clans were more active and it was easy to bump into them. There were also different levels of danger.

"Why don't we go somewhere further? we're all great sovereigns, and fellow Daoist Tang is a half-zhizun as well. We won't be afraid even if we run into the nine-colored tribe!" Said Emperor Xu Yuan.

"No, no, no!"

Tang Hao immediately shook his head.

"Oh? What's your plan, Daoist Tang?" Emperor Xu Yuan was surprised.

"There's no need to go far. " "We'll dig here!" Tang Hao said. As he spoke, he looked at a huge pit not far away.

"Ah?"

Xu Yuan and Jin Lin were both stunned.

This hole had been dug by someone else. Even if there were treasures, they would have been dug away by someone else!

Moreover, it was said that the soil became harder the deeper one went, because the blood of Immortals and gods was all soaked down. The deeper one went, the more accumulated it would be, and the harder it would be. It was said that some layers of soil had crystallized and simply couldn't be dug out.

This hole would definitely not be able to be dug.

"We'll dig this one!"

Tang Hao rubbed his hands together excitedly.

"But we can't dig this up!"

Emperor Xu Yuan's expression turned ugly.

A hole in a safe zone like this would definitely have the most people digging, and they would only stop when they could no longer dig.

"Don't worry!"

Tang Hao grinned.

To him, there was no such thing as not being able to dig it out.

He immediately lowered his body and fell into the hole.

The pit was more than a hundred feet in diameter and a thousand feet deep. It was the deepest pit in this area.

When he reached the bottom of the cave, the soil under his feet had already crystallized and was suffused with a deep blood-red color.

"This is good!"

Tang Hao touched the soil with his hand. He could feel a surge of energy contained in the crystal Soil, which meant that the soil contained a high amount of immortal blood, and a trace of immortal power was still preserved.

When Xu Yuan and the others touched it, they also revealed shocked expressions.

"I estimate that one cubic meter can produce a trace of immortal blood. Although it's not real immortal blood and the effect is a thousand times weaker, it's still a good material for alchemy and can improve the quality of the pill."

"You can also use it to refine artifacts, and the quality will be doubled!"

Tang Hao said happily.

"It's good, but how do we do it?"

Xu Yuan took out one of his nine tribulations flying swords and struck it on the ground. With a clang, sparks flew everywhere.

When he saw it, he frowned.

He had the heart but was powerless!

"I'll do it!"

Tang Hao reached out his hand, and a butcher knife, no, an immortal knife appeared in his hand.

Now that the knife was embedded with celestial beads, it no longer looked like a pig slaughtering knife. It was shining with celestial light and looked much more pleasing to the eye.

"This is ..."

When Emperor Xu Yuan saw this, he was stunned for a moment before his eyes burned with passion.

This was a celestial artifact!

He had witnessed the power of this immortal weapon in the godly Thunder immortal abode. The power of one saber could cut the sky and destroy the earth. It was extremely terrifying.

It was this saber that had killed a six acupores venerable sovereign.

Tang Hao took a deep breath, then slashed the ground with all his might.

Pfft!

The blade cut into the crystal Soil, sinking more than three inches in.

"What a good blade!"

Upon seeing this, Xu Yuan and Thearch golden scales both exclaimed in admiration and envy.

Then, Tang Hao dug with all his might. Pieces of Crystal Soil were dug out and piled to the side.

One Zhang, two Zhang, he continued to dig down.