## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2582

Who was this guy?

Just a simple robe and no treasures, how did he resist the purple void Heavenly Fire here?

At that moment, Qi Lingxiao's mind went blank.

The scene in front of them was too shocking.

He had reached the 202nd step in plain clothes!

What kind of monster was this guy!

No one had ever entered the earth Fire tower wearing a piece of Suyi. It was a very troublesome thing because Suyi would disappear once she touched the fire. One had to attach immortal essence to Suyi to resist the fire.

This guy's naked body didn't have any immortal essence, which meant that he had been using his body to resist the flames.

And he had just said that it was impossible for anyone in this world to use their physical body to resist the flames here. Wasn't that a slap to his face?

His face was about to be slapped swollen!

Just as the seven of them were in a daze, the figure took a step forward and disappeared at the top of the stairs.

"Who ... Who is that?"

After a long while, one of the people behind him mumbled.

He looked at the place where the figure had disappeared, his face full of confusion.

Qi Lingxiao came back to his senses, and his face flushed red in embarrassment.

"Cough, cough! It might be some old monster!"

He coughed dryly and said," the kind of old venerable Emperor who has cultivated for thousands of years and is about to break through to the Supreme venerable realm!"

"Yes, yes! It must be an old monster!"

"Right! It's like this!"

The few people behind him immediately understood and nodded.

It could only be like this!

To reach the 202nd step in plain clothes, what else could he be if not an old monster? among the young geniuses, even the strongest five prologue's were not so powerful!

"Don't worry! This old monster came here to collect Fire Seeds and has no interest in breaking the record. He will go down a few levels and get the fire seed he wants, then he will leave." Qi Lingxiao consoled.

Then, the group regrouped and continued to descend.

He didn't see the white-robed figure in the next few levels.

As for the six of them, they couldn't take it anymore. They could only stop and return to the top of the tower through the teleportation formation in the tower.

Qi Lingxiao took out his treasure and continued down.

At the 211th level, the power of the flames directly increased by a large margin, and the true flames that appeared became two types.

Ten more levels down, the power increased explosively again, and there were three types of true fire.

Even a genius venerable sovereign like him felt a little pressured here.

In order to resist the flames, he had to use all his power to activate the treasure, and his immortal essence quickly flowed away.

The speed of his advance also slowed down.

"No! I can 't!"

By the time he reached the 280th level, there were nine types of primordial fires. With the support of the formation, the power of these nine types of primordial fires was terrifying.

In order to resist the flames, he had to clench his teeth and activate his treasure. The celestial core power in his body flowed out like water.

## Gulu!

After swallowing a pill, the immortal essence that was converted was drawn out before it could warm up in the sea of the path.

The immortal essence stored in his nine immortal apertures had already been used up.

If this continued, he wouldn't be able to last more than a few levels.

"No! I can't give up. I must persevere and break the record. I'll let the world know that I, Qi Lingxiao, am no worse than the five prologue!"

He gritted his teeth, swallowed a few pills, and continued down.

"Eh? Where's that old monster? It seems like he got the real fire and went out early!"

After going down a few more floors, he suddenly thought of the old monster.

However, he quickly felt relieved.

This was the 290th step. Even a half-zhizun would be unable to withstand it and would be forced to the limit. How could that old monster possibly come down?

Only people like him who were trying to break the record would come here.

"I've used up all my pills. I can only use my body to resist it."

After reaching the 295th floor, he had used up all his elixirs and celestial core power. He could only remove his treasures and use his body to resist the flames. He was quickly reborn and continued on.

"I'm only six steps away. The highest record was 300 steps. As long as I can reach 301 steps, I'll succeed!"

He gritted his teeth and continued walking while bearing the flames.

"No! I really can 't!"

With his willpower, he went all the way to the 298th step. Finally, he couldn't hold on any longer.

It was too painful!

The feeling of the true fire burning the body was too painful!

Moreover, after so many rebirths, his qi and blood were almost exhausted.

"There are only three levels left!"

He stood at the top of the stairs and looked down. He couldn't help but clench his fists, full of unwillingness.

Just a little bit more!

But it was this tiny distance that he could not cross.

"Al! We can only do this!"

He sat down at the top of the stairs and was in a daze for a long time. Then, he stood up, shook his head, and walked to the teleportation circle on the side with a dispirited expression. He returned to the top of the tower.

The moment he stepped out of the teleportation array, he sighed. He was already prepared to receive the disappointed looks of his junior brothers and sisters.

However, just as he walked out, he heard a burst of cheers.

"Eldest senior brother, you really did it!"

"Eldest senior brother, you're really amazing!"

His excited junior brothers and sisters rushed up and surrounded him.

"It's him!"

"Awesome!"

The sounds of discussion could be heard from all directions, and many gazes were cast on him.

Qi Lingxiao was dumbfounded.

What was going on?

Didn't he fail? why were they still so excited?

"Senior brother, you've created a miracle! Three hundred and sixty-fifth level! You've raised the record by more than 60 levels! That's amazing!"

"W-what? A miracle?"

Qi Lingxiao was even more confused.

He subconsciously looked at the cliff wall at the side. There was a Jade wall there with a line of names engraved on it followed by the level.

Originally, the top five had five prologue, with the highest being Level 301.

The first place had changed. There was no name, but the level had changed to 365!

'How ... How is this possible?'

His entire body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

He had only reached the 298th step!

How did the record become 365 levels?!

This wasn't him!

But other than him, who else was breaking the record?

At this moment, a figure suddenly flashed through his mind. Although it was only a back view, it left a deep impression on him.

It was him!

That old monster!

Oh my God! Three hundred and sixty-fifth level! How did that old monster do it?

It was too unbelievable!

This must be an old venerable sovereign with a lot of experience, and his strength was beyond imagination.

"Eldest senior brother, you're going to be completely famous now. The sect leader must be very happy!"

"Y-yes!"

When he came back to his senses, he wanted to deny it, but when the words reached his mouth, he changed his mind. He vaguely responded and nodded.

He felt that since that old monster didn't write his name, he definitely didn't want to be famous. If he admitted it, no one would doubt him.

"Senior brother, why don't you write your name!"

"Hey, what do you know? this is what you call a realm. It means that eldest senior brother doesn't care to compete with the five prologue."

Hearing the compliments of his Shidi and the xiuzhe from the four sides, he felt slightly smug.

But suddenly, his eyes narrowed as he saw a figure coming out of the array. It was dressed in white, and it was obviously the old monster.

He immediately became a little nervous, afraid that this old monster would expose him.

As expected!

The old monster looked at the cliff, then glanced at him. He then walked over, his eyes fixed on him.

It's finished!

He knew that things were not going well, and he started to panic.