## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2678

"Where is this place?"

Tang Hao looked around and was stunned.

There were no shouts of killing, no sounds of battle, nothing. It was completely calm.

Tang Hao was not used to such a peaceful place after leaving the ancient battlefield.

"Is this the eight desolates?"

Tang Hao looked at the continent below him. It looked familiar. He raised his head and saw the huge halos in the sky. They were the symbols of the thirty-three heavens.

This was Pangu world!

"What's that? It was the stars! There were also divine mountains! The immortal Island!"

Tang Hao looked up at the boundless void. He was surprised to see that it was covered with huge stars, islands, and divine mountains, all of which exuded a shocking immortal aura.

Tang Hao pondered for a while and then understood.

This era marked the end of the war of Qiyuan, and the orthodoxies entered the endless starry sky, creating the Pangu world.

At this time, there were still many genuine Immortals. Those immortal islands and divine mountains were their dojos.

Soon, there would be another Great War. It was the war where all the genuine Immortals sacrificed themselves and turned into the light screen of the regional wall to isolate the world. After that war, the genuine Immortals would disappear and the era of the hundred Immortals would gradually come.

"Compared to the previous world, this one is much safer!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

Although this world was also dangerous, it was much better than the previous one. He didn't have to worry about being killed by the shockwaves of the battle between the powerful beings.

The danger in this world mainly came from the disputes and coveting that arose from the fight for treasures.

Tang Hao was not too worried about that. With his current cultivation base, he would not be in any life-threatening danger as long as he did not provoke the true immortals of this world.

"It's too calm!"

Tang Hao looked left and right, his brows furrowed.

The more chaotic it was, the more opportunities he would have to search for treasures. Now that it was so calm, he didn't know what to do for a moment.

However, this was not a problem for him!

In terms of causing trouble, he was definitely the best.

"Hey! I didn't expect to return to my old profession!"

Tang Hao sighed and descended.

He first roughly estimated the strength of the various clans in the eight desolates. They were quite powerful. Many ancestors of the ancient clans were still alive, and there were many supreme beings, even more 8th tribulation ones.

"It's alright! It's not a big problem!"

Tang Hao was relieved after he figured it out.

Next, he came to a mountain range, which was famous for being a dangerous place. Then, he poured out a large pile of dimensional rings, picked them up one by one, and rummaged through them.

These were all his gains from the last World. Because there were so many of them, they filled up the Rings.

This was still the spectral world, so these things were still there and could be used.

Among them, there were many celestial artifacts.

"This one won't do, the design is too ordinary, this one ... Is too ugly! Eh! This one's not bad. It's golden and has a Dragon coiled on it. It's cool enough!"

Tang Hao poured out all the divine artifacts and piled them on the ground. He picked them up like a pile of cabbages.

Very quickly, he had his eyes on a golden treasured saber. There was even a Dragon coiled on the saber. It was abnormally eye-catching, just like the Dragon slaying saber. One look and one could tell that it was very awesome.

In fact, this saber was also quite powerful. In terms of power, it was comparable to his blood slaughter saber.

This knife was the most suitable bait.

Tang Hao began to work after he had chosen his treasure.

Soon, a loud rumbling sound could be heard from the mountain range. It was as if the mountains were collapsing and the earth was cracking. Then, a golden beam of light shot out from the mountain range and into the sky.

It was night time, so the pillar of light was even more conspicuous. It could be seen from hundreds of thousands of miles away.

Not only could they see it, but the cultivators in the surroundings could also sense the aura of a true immortal emanating from the light pillar.

"That's ... The aura of a celestial artifact!"

"A celestial artifact has been born?"

The xiuzhe of the four sides were all dumbstruck and in disbelief.

Then, they went crazy!

It was a celestial artifact! It was a treasure that all Supreme martial artists would fight over!

"Hurry up! Let's go take a look!"

"All elders, follow me to find out what's going on!"

In the four directions of this light pillar, the ancient cities and mountain gates were all in an uproar. Countless divine lights rushed out and formed groups as they rushed towards the light pillar.

"There's no mistake! It's the aura of a true immortal!"

"Guys, look! Isn't that a Dragon?"

The closer they got, the more they could feel the strong aura of a true immortal from the light pillar.

Some of them could vaguely see a nine-clawed Golden Dragon circling in the pillar of light. It must be the Dragon Soul, the artifact soul of the celestial artifact!

They were even more excited.

The xiuzhe in the distance used all their strength to rush over. If they were slow, they would not have the chance to get this treasure.

"Look, it's a treasured saber!"

"Heavens! This style was too cool! It's worthy of being a celestial artifact!"

When the first group of cultivators rushed to the mountain and saw the true appearance of the celestial artifact in the cracked mountain, they were all stunned.

This treasured saber was really too eye-catching. Just its design alone was enough to make their blood boil.

They stared at the treasured saber, their eyes red and their breathing rapid.

"Hurry up! Stop them, I'll go get the saber!"

"The treasured saber is mine. Don't even think about getting your hands on it!"

The various forces exchanged a glance, and in the next moment, they all attacked. Some pounced towards their opponents, while others pounced towards the light pillar to retrieve the treasured saber.

In an instant, a chaotic battle erupted.

The battle was extremely intense.

They had all gone crazy and attacked with all their might.

Just by looking at the shape of the treasured saber, one could tell that it was extremely powerful and of a very high grade. They would have to get their hands on such a rare treasure even if they had to pay a great price.

"Aaah!"

From time to time, there would be screams, and some people would be blasted away by the divine light, blood spurting in the air.

However, they quickly got up and continued to join the battle. They were bathed in blood and fought valiantly.

"He's really fierce!"

Tang Hao, who was watching from the side, was left speechless.

He didn't make a move either. He just watched and waited. The show had just begun, and it wasn't time to harvest yet.

"This saber ... Is too domineering!"

"What a rare blade!"

The xiuzhe in the back rushed over one after another. When they saw the blade, their bodies shook without exception. Then, their eyes became fiery.

Without any hesitation, they plunged into the battlefield and began to fight.

As more and more people arrived, the situation became more and more chaotic. Many people were able to rush to the front of the light pillar, thinking that they could easily grab the treasured saber. However, they did not expect that they would be blocked by the light pillar outside. They could not grab the treasured saber at all.

"It must be the protective immortal light of the treasured saber!"

They didn't doubt him and began to bombard the light pillar.

However, before they could do so, they were blasted away by the concentrated fire of the people who swept over from the side.

There were people constantly rushing to the front of the light pillar, but no one could ever break the light pillar and obtain the treasured saber.

From all directions, divine light continued to sweep over, and wave after wave of people joined in. The mountain range became more and more lively, and the situation became more and more chaotic. It became a great chaotic battle between various forces.