

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2972

In a Palace somewhere in the immortal world.

“Someone else knocked open the gate of immortality!”

A man in a pure white Daoist robe muttered and opened his eyes.

He focused his eyes and looked at the pond in front of him.

There was no water in the pond, only rolling clouds.

This was the immortal seeking pool, which covered the entire lower realm. Once someone knocked open the gate of immortality, it would sense it and open a passage to bring the person up.

“It’s almost over. It’s my turn to go down. ”

After waiting for a while, he stood up and stepped into the celestial pool.

In the next moment, he pierced through the void and arrived in the lower realm.

He looked up and saw the eye-catching celestial gate and the white-robed cultivator standing behind it.

“Fellow Daoist!”

He called out in a clear voice.

After knocking open the gate of immortality, this person was also an immortal, so he naturally had to address him as fellow Daoist.

“I’m an emissary from the immortal court of the upper realm, and I’m in charge of receiving fellow Daoists from the lower realm who have become Immortals,” He swept forward and said, “the immortal court has a rule. Once you become an immortal, you must ascend to the upper realm within a month.”

“This is an immortal-attracting token. When you are ready to ascend, you can activate this token. At that time, I will come down again and guide you up!”

“Fellow Daoist, if you still have anything to do in the lower realm, you have to deal with it quickly. If it’s more than a month, you’ll be breaking the rules and will be severely punished!”

Tang Hao looked at him and cupped his hands. “It’s nothing, but I don’t need this token!”

“Oh? Is that so?”

The celestial Messenger was startled and somewhat surprised.

Generally speaking, lower realm cultivators who had just become Immortals would have a lot of things to do. For example, they would go back and refine a true immortal formation for their own forces, which was a common thing.

“That’s good, it saves me trouble!”

He smiled and kept the token.

“Immortal Messenger, I heard that when one ascends, one can bring people up?”

Tang Hao said.

“Of course! However, you can’t bring too much. ” The immortal Messenger said.

“Only two!” Tang Hao smiled and pointed at the two women in the distance.

“Then it’s fine!”

The celestial Messenger glanced over and laughed.

“Fellow Daoist, since you’re fine, let’s not waste any more time. Let’s go up!” After a pause, he turned around and pointed to the passage not far behind him.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao nodded. He summoned Chun Xuan and Qiu Ci and put them into his mobile cave abode. Then, he followed the celestial Messenger into the passage.

After exiting the passageway, he was in the celestial pool.

Tang Hao looked around him, his eyes filled with surprise.

The immortal Qi was indeed ten times more concentrated than the lower realm.

“Fellow Daoist, this way!”

The immortal Messenger walked to the shore and waved at Tang Hao.

“Fellow Daoist, the immortal world is different from the lower world. You must be careful since you’re new here. There are too many powerful figures in the immortal world. Let’s not talk about the zenith heaven generation. They’re all big shots and legends of the immortal world.”

“Let’s not talk about golden Immortals, they’re all big shots of their own regions! Once you see them, you have to be respectful. In the celestial world, the hierarchy is very strict. ”

The celestial envoy said as he walked forward.

“There are many rules here. You’ll slowly learn about them in the future.”

Then, he led Tang Hao to a Hall.

“Another newcomer?”

Countless bookshelves were floating in the hall. A white-robed old man was tidying the bookshelves. When he saw someone enter, he looked over.

“Yup! He just knocked open the gate of immortality and came up!”

The immortal Messenger said.

“That’s fast enough. Come, come, come, hurry up and register. No matter if you’re from the lower realm or from the immortal world, you have to register here. ”

The old man flew over and took out a Jade plate.

“Name, Daoist name, anything is fine. Then, age, and finally, just leave behind a trace of your psyche.”

“Psyche?”

Tang Hao furrowed his eyebrows.

“Hey! Don’t worry, nothing will happen. There are so many people here, aren’t they all fine? This is the immortal court, we have very strict rules!” The old man waved his hand and mumbled.

Tang Hao hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

It’s just a wisp of soul will, so it’s nothing.

“Dao name, Black Tiger, age, one thousand years old.” Tang Hao made up a random lie.

“A thousand years old! It’s pretty good!”

The old man laughed.

In the lower realm’s starry sky, it was rare to see someone who could ascend at the age of more than a thousand years old. Only the people from the powerful forces in the lower realm could do it.

“Alright, I’m done!”

He carved a few words on the Jade plate and asked Tang Hao to leave a trace of his psyche on it. Then, he put the Jade plate away and found a shelf to store it.

“Fellow Daoist, congratulations! The registration is complete. You are now a member of the immortal world!”

The immortal envoy laughed.

“May I ask which force you’re from, fellow Daoist? do you have any connections with some inheritances in the immortal world?” Then, he asked again.

“What’s wrong? Is it really that important?”

Tang Hao asked.

“It’s not that important. It’s just that it’s related to where you’ll be going later. There are rules in the immortal court. If you don’t have any connections, you’ll have to hold a position in the immortal court for a hundred years before you can leave. ”

The immortal Messenger said.

“Don’t worry. My position in the immortal court isn’t a drudgery. It’s just that many people don’t like to be bound by the rules, so they don’t want to join the immortal court. This is the only way. ”

He explained.

“A hundred years?”

Tang Hao smiled wryly.

He wasn’t even a hundred years old from the time he was born. How could he stay in the immortal court for a hundred years?

“A hundred years isn’t that long!”

The immortal Messenger said, “to us, it’s just the time of a snap of a finger.”

“History, huh ...”

Tang Hao fell into deep thought. Suddenly, he thought of the heaven desolate Hall’s token that he had.

That’s right, the heaven desolate Palace!

The old man from the heavenly desolate Hall had said that in the lower realm, his heavenly desolate Hall was a well-known major power. This kind of relationship should be enough.

“I have it!”

He hurriedly took out his token and showed it to everyone.

“This is ... The heaven desolate Palace?” When the celestial Messenger saw this, he was taken aback. Then, his expression became much more respectful. “So it’s fellow Daoist from the heaven desolate Hall. I’ve been disrespectful!” I’ve been disrespectful!”

He even cupped his hands and spoke in a much more polite tone.

“Since you’re a member of the heaven desolate Palace, you don’t need to hold a position in the immortal court. You can leave freely and head to the heaven desolate Palace.” He said warmly, “fellow Daoist, if there’s anything you’re not clear about, you can ask me. I’ll answer your doubts.”

“There are quite a few. I want to know more about the geography of the immortal world and the various forces. I’ve just arrived and there are too many places I need to be familiar with. I’ll have to trouble you.”

Tang Hao smiled and cupped his hands.

“You’re too polite, fellow Daoist!”

The immortal Messenger laughed.

Then, he explained to Tang Hao about the situation in the immortal world.