

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2504

Clang! Clang!

The sound of a bell rang from above.

The sound of the bell was continuous and powerful, as if it came from the ancient wilderness.

At this moment, the entire eight desolates were shocked.

Countless cultivators flew out of the ancient cities and mountains, looking up at the sky.

Today was the day that the Holy sanctum's emissaries had announced the opening of the Holy region.

The sound of the bell was definitely a sign that it was about to open.

The sound of the bell reverberated across the vast land for a long time before dissipating.

Then, there was a rumbling sound in the sky, which sounded like thunder.

Countless divine Lords and venerable sovereigns activated their spiritual eyes and divine pupils. They could see a crack in the void above the 33 heavens. It was gradually expanding, and from the crack, a ball of dazzling divine light was drilling out and spreading toward the eight desolates.

Upon closer inspection, one could vaguely see that it was a spiritual tree.

This Spirit Tree grew rapidly, and its roots reached out to the earth.

"It's starting!"

The group of xiuzhe murmured, their expressions slightly excited.

In the past few months, they had learned a lot about the Holy region and knew that it was very dangerous up there. However, this could not stop their determination to go up.

Above him was a wider world, and there was hope for him to break through to higher realms.

"Finally ... It still came!"

At this moment, a figure stood in the vast void. His entire body was silver in color, and he was hazy, like a ball of light.

He looked at the huge crack in the void and muttered to himself.

He was the silver God who had descended on the Donglin sacred planet and appeared in the divine tomb.

In the Dragon wilderness, the reincarnation Lake.

A white-robed figure was sitting there. Suddenly, his expression changed and he looked up at the sky.

His deep divine eyes pierced through the crack and looked at the other side.

He looked at it for a long time, then looked down at the Dao Lake.

He sighed softly, his expression somewhat disappointed and somewhat reluctant.

“I’ve been with you for tens of thousands of years, it’s time for me to leave ...”

“If I don’t die, I’ll definitely come back and spend the rest of my life with you.”

He mumbled to himself as he stood up. His figure flickered and he disappeared from the Dao Lake.

Somewhere in the eight desolates, in a barren mountain, a head emerged from the ground. It looked up and couldn’t help but frown.

Should he go or not?

This was a problem!

He had been struggling for more than three months.

“Forget it, let’s just go! Those old enemies of his in the past might have all died, so what was there to be afraid of? Besides, I’ve almost recovered my cultivation, so there’s nothing to be afraid of!”

“If I meet that kid again, Hmph! I’ll kill him!”

When he thought of that damned brat, the old demon Emperor gritted his teeth in hatred.

If it wasn’t for that brat, he, the great desolate evil demon Thearch, wouldn’t have ended up in such a miserable state.

“Good! I’ll leave the mountain and go to the Holy region to take a look!”

He emerged from the ground, and with a flash, his appearance changed into a middle-aged man in his thirties, dressed like a scholar.

“I shall be called ... Young master Xie!”

He took out a fan, opened it, and fanned himself, looking especially smug.

“There must be great opportunities in the Holy region. I must go!”

At this moment, a Golden Pagoda was hidden in the void.

A moment later, a golden light came out of the tower and turned into a big man like an iron tower. He flew up into the sky.

“What the hell is that?”

On the peak of a mountain in the eight desolates, Liu heihu and a white-robed old man were standing side by side, looking up at the sky.

Liu heihu squinted at the spiritual tree, his eyes shining.

A saint’s spiritual wood must be a good treasure. If he cut it down, he would definitely be able to sell it for a high price!

He was already thinking about how to get his hands on this Spirit Tree.

“That’s ... The creation wood! The heaven-connecting builder tree was a Divine Tree from the prehistoric times! Don’t even think about it, this wood is extremely hard. With your abilities, you won’t even be able to cut off a branch.” The white-robed old man said helplessly.

“That’s not for sure. There’s no treasure in this world that I, Liu heihu, can’t get!”

Liu heihu pouted. He was not convinced.

“Stop being cheeky and be serious. This is a trial, and the Supreme martial artists from the upper province must be watching. If you perform well, you might be chosen by one of them!” The white-robed old man said.

“Tsk, I don’t want to be fancied. Isn’t it good for me to be free like this?”

Liu heihu said in disdain.

Who was he?

He was the unrestrained and free-spirited Black Tiger who loved freedom. He didn’t care about any Supreme martial artist!

If he was fancied by someone, how could he still Rob them? he still wanted to Rob all the forces in the upper realm!

“The cultivators of the upper realm must all be very rich. The treasure vault of the upper realm must be full of treasures ...”

He looked forward to it, his drool almost flowing out.

“They’re here!”

Beihuang, Fortune Peak.

Tang Hao stepped out of the cave abode and looked up at the sky.

“You must be careful!”

When he arrived at the main hall, Zao Huazi was already waiting. Fu Yunzi, Gao Dayong, Yun Rong, the four monsters of mud mountain, and the others were all there. They all had ten thousand blood cultivation bases.

“Don’t worry!”

Tang Hao smiled at them.

The Holy region was a dangerous place. Tang Hao did not plan to let these people follow him. He would go and explore first. If he had the chance to come back, it would not be too late to come and pick them up.

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao did not say anything more. He nodded at them, then leaped and soared into the sky.

When he rushed into the sky, he saw that the crack had expanded a little. The spiritual tree was growing wildly, and its roots were almost reaching the ground. From a distance, it looked like a divine pillar that connected the sky and the earth.

Countless beams of spirit light shot up from the ground in all directions, all rushing toward the Spirit Tree.

There were countless spiritual lights.

At a glance, there were seventh and sixth tribulation saints, and even many first and second tribulation low-level Saints.

“The path to heaven has been opened!”

“No matter what method you use, as long as you can walk up, you will be qualified to enter the Holy region. The first person to go up will be rewarded by the divine temple and given a path of Yin Yang ancient Qi.”

A loud voice resounded through the entire wilderness.

It was an emissary from the divine temple.

“Heavens! Another wisp of primordial Qi!”

The cultivators from all over the universe were excited, especially the divine Lords and venerable sovereigns.

The yin-yang ancient Qi was the same as the xuanhuang ancient Qi. It was a type of primordial Qi, a treasure that even genuine Immortals coveted.

“Hurry up!”

Immediately, they increased their speed and rushed madly towards the Spirit Tree.

In just an hour, the builder tree had spread to the ground. Its roots grew wildly and stabbed into the earth.

Following that, the entire builder tree began to swell, and countless branches grew out of it. They connected together and formed a winding path that led straight to the sky.

The xiuzhe closest to him impatiently charged up, but when they got close to the builder tree, they lost control of their bodies and fell down.

In an instant, Hua Hua Hua, the xiuzhe that filled the sky fell like dumplings.

“Where’s my Immortal essence?”

“Why can’t I use it?”

The group of xiuzhe was shocked.

They discovered that as long as they entered the 1000-foot radius of the creation wood, their cultivation would be imprisoned, and they would not be able to use any spells.