

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2691

Two figures stood on the peak of a mountain in the desolate Dragon Land.

One of them was a young man in white. He was handsome and had an otherworldly temperament. He was like an immortal.

The woman beside him was dressed in fine clothes. Her figure was slender and her curves were full. She was graceful and exquisite. Just her curves alone were enough to shock one's soul.

Her face was even more beautiful, and her eyes were full of charm and seductiveness.

This was a peerless alluring beauty.

Her every frown and smile, her every move, seemed to be able to Capture one's soul and make one sink into it.

"You're leaving?"

She stood there for a long time before she looked away and turned to the young man beside her.

Tang Hao looked ahead and nodded.

In this realm, he stayed for another three days. He went around with her, but they didn't gain much.

This world was too peaceful!

The calmer he was, the fewer chances he had.

"How about you?"

Tang Hao said as he looked at her.

"I also want to leave. The opportunities here are indeed hard to find!" Ji xuanmei said, "it's a pity that this token can only teleport one person at a time. Furthermore, it's random."

As she spoke, she raised her hand, and a realm changing token appeared in her palm.

She looked at the token and sighed.

Even if both of them used the token at the same time, they would be sent to different worlds. Everything was random.

"Take care!"

Tang Hao said solemnly, and took out a token.

The two of them activated their tokens and stepped into the passage.

The void changed drastically again.

When the void stabilized, Tang Hao looked around and was stunned.

This was a blood-red world. In the sky, a huge blood-red moon hung high in the sky, shining with a Scarlet and demonic light. Looking around, one could see a vast and boundless wild land, filled with an ancient aura.

“This can’t be the prehistoric era, right?”

Tang Hao’s expression changed.

The primeval era referred to the most ancient period of prehistory. At that time, the Dragon count celestial race had yet to rise. It was the era of the celestial race and the ancient gods. At that time, the primeval land was still intact and had not been destroyed.

The earth had not been formed yet.

This era was much more terrifying than the world of the battlefield of Qiyuan.

“Something’s wrong! This was demonic Qi! How could this world be filled with demonic Qi?”

Tang Hao’s expression changed when he sensed it.

The earth was not filled with immortal Qi, but pure demonic Qi, and it was quite dense.

“This is the demon Realm! This is not the prehistoric times!”

Tang Hao activated his heavenly eyes and scanned the surroundings. He saw many figures, all of whom were demonic cultivators. Their cultivation levels varied. There were many low-level sages, but there was no lack of ninth tribulation Supreme demonic beasts.

“This should be a middle world, just like the blood slaughter world and the 33 heavens. It belongs to a true immortal of the demon race. As for its age, it should be around the same as the previous world.”

Tang Hao quickly understood.

Although the demonic tribe had declined and demonic cultivators were rare, the demonic tribe was still quite prosperous in the ancient times. They could compete with the descendants of the untainted land at one time. In this era, there were still many demonic Immortals.

“The demon Realm, huh? there shouldn’t be anything useful!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows as he looked around.

He was a true immortal cultivator. In this world full of demons, it would be difficult to find any useful treasures.

“Forget it. Since we’re already here, let’s take a look around first. If there’s nothing, we’ll leave!”

Tang Hao hesitated for a moment, but decided to take a look first. What if there were some great treasures in the demon Realm? it would be a pity to miss them!

Then, he used a technique to change his aura, disguising his immortal Qi as demonic Qi.

He had refined his demon blood before, so it was very easy for him to change his aura. Even those of the same cultivation level would find it difficult to see through.

He looked around and randomly picked a direction.

The world of demonic cultivators was actually similar to the human world. However, the people here were more intrepid. They would start a fight if there was a disagreement. If they killed the other party, they would even swallow the other party whole. Their bodies and Demon Souls would be swallowed completely.

In fact, these demonic cultivators were not much different from those ferocious beasts. They had only taken on human forms and mimicked humans in their cultivation.

He even went to the market for Yao cultivators.

“Eh? Who is that person?”

As he flew past a mountain range, Tang Hao caught a glimpse of divine light and the sound of intense battle.

He subconsciously glanced over and was stunned.

There was one person that he was very familiar with among the two sides of the battle. It was none other than fellow Daoist Jin Lin.

Fellow Daoist Jin Lin was alone, while his opponents were three people. They were currently surrounding him, and their cultivation bases were all at the half-zhizun realm.

Fellow Daoist Jin Lin’s magical powers and abilities were considered top-notch, but the three opponents were not simple characters either. They were the venerable sovereigns of the demon race from the ancient times. The three of them joined forces and completely suppressed fellow Daoist Jin Lin.

In addition, the three of them were unusually fierce. After a short battle, fellow Daoist Jin Lin was unable to hold on any longer and fell into a disadvantageous position.

“One of them is a Tiger demon, probably from the blood-striped white-eyed Tiger clan. The other one is a bear demon, a giant spirit Bear Clan, and the last one is a Lion demon. Judging from his aura, he should have half of the Golden Lion bloodline. No wonder he’s so valiant!”

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and saw through the three of them.

Tiger, bear, Lion, these three races were already very fierce among the demon race.

After fighting for a while longer, fellow Daoist Jin Lin couldn't hold on any longer and turned around to leave.

"Don't run!"

The three demons shouted as they chased after him. Their gazes were filled with greed as they looked at Daoist Jin Lin.

"Does fellow Daoist Jin Lin have some kind of treasure on him?"

Tang Hao was shocked.

"Let's save him first!"

He didn't have the time to think about it. Daoist Jin Lin's aura was already somewhat weak. If he was caught up to again, he would definitely be seriously injured.

"Daoist Jin Lin, over here!"

He opened his mouth and shouted.

In the distance, the fleeing golden light paused for a moment. When venerable golden scales appeared, he was stunned at first, but then he revealed a look of ecstasy and sped up to rush over.

"What?"

The three demons were shocked and looked over warily.

"So you're also in this world, fellow cultivator Tang!"

When he got closer, Thearch golden scales heaved a sigh of relief. He was absolutely safe now that this person was here.

"I just arrived!"

Tang Hao said.

"Oh! It's from another realm!" Realization dawned on Thearch golden scales.

"These three are ..."

Tang Hao pointed at the three old demons not far away.

“They are coveting my bloodline.” “Of course not.” Thearch golden scales smiled bitterly. “I didn’t expect that I would be targeted here and that someone would want to devour my bloodline!”

“Oh,” Tang Hao said.

Thearch golden scales was originally from the demon race, which was why he was given the title of golden scale. His bloodline was also quite powerful. Otherwise, he could not have cultivated to the eighth tribulation and become a demon Thearch.

“Then I’ll help you solve it!”

Tang Hao said indifferently as he coldly looked at the three demon thearchs.