The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1144

"Tang Ritian has appeared! He's in the north region!"

"Tang Ritian ran away! He can't even defeat a late-stage Nascent Soul cultivator now, he's really useless!"

News after news continuously shook the ninth continent.

From a Myth to a Cripple, The Fall of a Legend

Tang Ritian's Doomsday!

All sorts of newspapers reported about this.

"Sigh! It's really useless! The legend of our ninth continent is gone just like that!"

"That guy, I think he's too freakish. Even the heavens couldn't stand him, so they massacred him!"

In this period of time, almost everyone in the ninth continent was discussing Tang Ritian and paying attention to his news.

Many people were searching for him and tracking his tracks.

All of this seemed to have returned to the era when the whole world was hunting him down.

Outside the Ritian Valley, more people had gathered. They were all sent by various factions to keep watch.

Because of Tang Ritian, the entire ninth continent continued to boil. At this time, Tang Hao was hiding in a small city, leisurely drinking wine in a restaurant.

He was not in a hurry. The longer he waited, the more fish he would catch.

Three days passed just like that. Suddenly, a piece of news arrived. It said that a streak of precious light appeared in the central region, and an ancient ruin was discovered.

The entire central region was in an uproar, and all the various powers had rushed over.

"Ancient ruins? Treasure light?"

Tang Hao frowned. He felt like it was a bit of a coincidence.

"That precious light is brilliant, multicolored, extremely dazzling. One look and you can tell that a great treasure has appeared. There is news that it is a Dao Severing cave!"

"That treasure light appeared at night, and it illuminated the whole sky. It even swayed! It swayed for about an hour before it disappeared. When we rushed over to take a look, we found an ancient cave!"

Tang Hao's expression turned strange.

The treasure light was actually swaying?

Why did this feel so familiar? It was like a trick that he had used before!

However, if it was a trick, why would there really be a cave abode?

"Why don't we go take a look! When those old guys heard that it was a Dao Severing Cavern, they definitely couldn't hold back anymore!"

Tang Hao made up his mind and immediately set off towards the scene.

The glow of treasures appeared at a place called Luming Mountain, and it was originally a remote and dilapidated place. Now that the glow of treasures had appeared, cultivators from all over had converged here, and it instantly became extremely bustling.

In the sky, streaks of light flew over and landed on the mountain.

"Look, that's the Primeval Mountain team. Their previous Dao Seeking expert is here too!"

"That's from the Di Clan. That old monster from the Di Clan has also appeared!"

"And that one, look, it's a famous itinerant cultivator, Daoist Baimei!"

The people in the mountain pointed at the stream of light, occasionally crying out in alarm.

"Fellow Daoist Bai Mei!"

"Fellow Daoist Kong Ming!"

When the group of Dao Querying saw each other, they all greeted each other politely. On the other hand, when Kong Mingzi and the Di Clan's old monster met, their faces stiffened and revealed some unhappiness.

They gathered in a valley. There was a pool in the valley, and everyone stood around the pool.

"The treasure light shone out from the pool. We've all gone down to explore it. There's a stone door at the bottom of the pool. It's quite ancient and has at least ten thousand years of history."

"There are talismans carved on the stone door. It's obviously a void door that leads to the small world. It's also the favorite way for ancient Daoists to hide their cave abodes."

"We can't open it yet. We're still trying to figure out how to open this door. Also, after some careful research, we found a name on the stone door-True Lord Star Plucker!"

"Perfected Lords from ancient times were all Path Seeking masters. There must be a rare treasure in their cave abode!"

The old monsters who had arrived earlier explained the situation.

"A rare treasure? Heh! I wonder if there's a ultimate level artifact inside!" Daoist Baimei laughed.

"Ultimate level artifact? How is that possible!"

Everyone smiled and shook their heads.

Even if it was a Dao Severing Grade Cavern, it was unlikely that a ultimate level artifact would appear. It was possible to transform into an immortal, but most people at the state of Immortality level had already left this planet and rarely left behind cave abodes.

"But... that kid has one!"

Daoist Baimei said.

In an instant, the expressions of the group of old freaks changed.

"Based on what I know, Wan Qingzi and the rest of the Anti-Tang Alliance are currently trying their best to track that brat. If this continues, the thing will be snatched away by them. Aren't you worried?"

"Why don't we form an alliance to fight against Wan Qingzi and the others? Fellow Daoists, what do you think?"

Daoist Baimei looked around eagerly.

Many of the old monsters wore contemplative expressions, and they were slightly tempted.

However, he still looked hesitant.

Daoist Baimei continued, "I think there's a high chance that the brat will appear this time. His Dao Platform has shattered and he's now half a cripple. He definitely needs to find a way to recover. He definitely won't let this Dao Severing Cavern go."

"Wan Qingzi and his group will come as well. When the time comes, we won't be able to beat them individually!"

"Brother Baimei is right!"

Many old monsters were tempted and joined in.

Kong Mingzi was also somewhat moved. That kid had too many treasures on him. Even he could not resist such temptation.

However, after thinking about it for a long time, he still shook his head and said, "Forget it, I won't interfere!"

"Old man Kong Ming, you're an idiot! Don't regret it when the time comes!" Daoist Baimei laughed.

The group of Dao Seeking cultivators immediately split into two camps. People arrived one after another, and some joined Daoist Baimei's side.

After half a day, there was a sudden movement at the bottom of the pool. The water suddenly fell, but was sucked down by something. Soon, the bottom was revealed, revealing the stone door.

Taking a closer look, there was a path that opened between the stone doors. The water in the pool had been sucked in.

In front of the stone door stood an old man, who was also a Dao Querying Realm old monster.

He roared with laughter and said, "Fellow Daoists, I'll be leaving first!" As soon as he finished speaking, he charged into the passageway.

"This old ghost..."

The old monsters laughed and rushed down towards the stone door.

"The door is open!"

The mountain range immediately shook. Countless figures rushed over from all directions and rushed into the pool, entering the passage.

At this moment, a golden ship was hidden in the clouds high in the sky, and numerous figures stood on the deck. Wan Qingzi stood at the head, and Feng Boya and the others stood behind him. They were the members of the Inverted Tang Alliance.

"No rush! Let's wait a little longer. If we go in now, we might alert the enemy!"

Wan Qingzi looked down at the valley below and coldly laughed.

"As long as that brat goes in, we'll close the door and beat him up. That brat won't be able to escape even if he has wings!" Feng Boya laughed coldly, and a ruthless expression flashed across his face.

They just waited.

Meanwhile, in the mountain range below, a figure was sandwiched between the crowd as he charged towards the pool.

Before jumping into the pool, his gaze swept upwards, intentionally or otherwise. The corners of his lips curled into a playful smile.

"The show is just about to start!"

He mumbled and rushed into the tunnel.