## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1499**

"Treasure Mountain! It's a magical place!"

Speaking of Treasure Mountain, the xiuzhe's eyebrows rose and they were unusually excited.

"How magical?"

Tang Hao asked, his eyes sparkling.

"It's very magical! This Treasure Mountain, as its name suggested, had many, many treasures. Otherwise, why would it be called Treasure Mountain? Don't you agree?"

An old man said to Tang Hao while drinking.

Tang Hao's eyes glowed even brighter when he heard that.

"Yes, yes!" Tang Hao replied.

"This Treasure Mountain! It has existed since ancient times and has a long history. There are many deep and bottomless Wells there, and no one knows where these Wells lead to."

"It's these Wells that will spew out treasures. Don't you think it's amazing?"

Tang Hao was surprised. 'A well spurted out a treasure?' This was really a little magical!

"Usually, these Wells don't blow up. They only blow up once every few decades for a few days. This is when Donglin is the most lively."

"As for the treasures, there are all kinds of things. Whether you can get a treasure or not depends on your luck and strength."

"Young man, you can try your luck too. Maybe when your luck comes, the treasure will fall on its own and hit your head. You'll be rich then!"

Sir system said.

"Come to think of it, I've been there three or four times. I've seen a lot. Some people are so lucky that the treasure will fall in front of them."

"What third and fourth tribulation tribulation artifacts, ancient divine pills, precious medicine ... There are too many!"

Tang Hao's eyes glowed brighter as he listened.

After asking about the situation, he set off for the treasure Mountain.

At this moment, the news that the treasure tide was about to erupt had already spread across planet Dong Ling, causing a huge commotion. Countless people from all over the planet set out to the treasure Mountain.

From the immortals to the foundation establishment cultivators, everyone was attracted by the treasure Mountain.

Many xiuzhe that were in seclusion heard the news and came out of seclusion, hurrying towards the treasure Mountain.

Those ancient clans and celestial sects had also stopped their pursuit and turned to the abundant treasures mountain.

Because of this news, planet Dong Ling became unprecedentedly lively. It even surpassed the Grand occasion of the God's descent.

After all, many cultivators with low cultivation didn't dare to go to the descent of a God. However, the treasure Mountain was different. Anyone could go and it attracted more people. It could be said that everyone was participating.

"The last time a treasure tide appeared was forty-five years ago. The most powerful one was a six tribulation ancient sword, which was snatched away by the war god mountain. I wonder what kind of treasure will appear this time!"

"God bless me, I must get a good treasure this time!"

Along the way, the sky was filled with bright lights, all of which were flying toward the treasure Mountain.

They were all very excited and full of hope.

After three days of traveling, Tang Hao arrived at the treasure Mountain.

This was an ancient mountain range that was vast and boundless.

In the sky, giant birds spread their wings and whistled over, covering the sky and the sun. On the ground, giant beasts crawled with a rumbling sound. The momentum was terrifying.

On the backs of these giant beasts and birds were groups of cultivators in gorgeous treasured clothing with extraordinary auras. All of them were members of the celestial gate of the ancient race.

They came from all directions and gathered at the treasure Mountain.

In front of the mountain range, countless tents had been set up, and many markets spread out along the mountain range.

"Good luck talismans, one only costs fifty pieces! I'll ensure your good luck!"

"Quick, come and take a look. This is the result of master Xu's latest divination. These Wells will definitely explode this year. There will be great treasures!"

"Master Xu is nothing. Let's take a look at master Xu's prediction. One copy only costs ten Yuan. Ten Yuan. You won't be fooled or suffer a loss."

The market was very lively, and there were shouts coming from the shops along the street.

From time to time, some people would stop and buy some.

After all, these things weren't expensive, and buying them was just for peace of mind.

Tang Hao walked through the crowd, stopping every now and then to check out the shops.

"Sir, please buy one! In this Treasure Mountain, there are tens of thousands of ancient wells, and they're all quite far apart. If you want to get the treasure, you have to pick one well first, so that you can get twice the result with half the effort."

"We've collected the precious files of all the wells over the years and analyzed them in detail. We've grasped the patterns in them, which is why we have this exclusive file. It's absolutely accurate, and it's free if it's not."

The shop assistant introduced them enthusiastically.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes when he heard that.

He had heard that these Wells did not follow any rules at all. What gushed out every time was completely dependent on the face. How could one predict it? all those divinations and divinations were probably pure lies.

He walked around and bought a map. On it was the terrain of the treasure Mountain and the locations of the ancient wells were marked.

There were more than 2830 ancient wells in total.

"These Wells ... Where did they come from?"

Tang Hao walked along the valley and soon saw the first well. There were many people surrounding it, all examining it.

The treasure tide had yet to arrive, but there was already a stream of air spurting out of the well. It was mixed with various colors of brilliance that kept on changing. It looked like an Aurora and was quite dazzling.

"This well ... Is really magical!"

An old man stood beside the well and looked down with a face full of admiration.

Looking at his cultivation, he was actually a mid-stage heavenly Lord, a giant in a region.

"In the past, in order to find out where these Wells lead to, many people rushed in, trying to find the source of these treasures. However, no matter whether it was to cut the way or to become immortal, there was even a Saint who went in, but he never came out again."

"I think he's either dead or completely lost in the void. These ancient wells must have connected to the void and led to an unknown place!"

"There will be some corpses among these treasures from time to time, so I guess it might be an ancient battlefield. As for whether it's in the starry sky or on a star, I don't know."

The old man said in a deep voice.

Beside him, everyone was listening attentively with respectful expressions.

The old man suddenly stopped as if he had sensed something. He turned around and looked at Tang Hao.

He cupped his hands and smiled warmly." My Daoist name is Lingshan. Greetings, fellow Daoist!"

The surrounding people were shocked.

This Daoist Lingshan was a mid-stage Lord of heaven and a famous itinerant cultivator expert. To be addressed as 'fellow Daoist' so courteously, he must be a mid-stage Lord of heaven.

They looked at Tang Hao with respect.

"My surname is Wang. Greetings, fellow Daoist Lingshan!"

Tang Hao returned the gesture.

"Fellow cultivator Wang!" Daoist Lingshan laughed.

"Greetings, Wang Tianjun!"

The people around him all bowed and greeted him respectfully.

"You're welcome!" Tang Hao waved his hand and smiled, completely putting on the appearance of a senior.