The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1520

There was a mountain range on planet North Star called Sky Star Mountain.

In the past few days, this place had become unusually lively. Every day, many people would rush in and enter this ancient mountain range in search of something.

Because not long ago, a piece of news had spread. It was said that traces of precious medicine had been found in this mountain range.

A precious medicine was an extremely rare treasure for cultivators of any level. As soon as the news spread, cultivators from all over the world swarmed to it.

Sky Star City, which was next to Sky Star Mountain, also became lively.

On this day, a ray of light descended from the sky and landed in front of the gate of heavenstar city. A figure appeared. It was a young man in white clothes with black hair and a handsome face.

"A precious medicine!"

He muttered as he looked towards the mountain range.

He was not in a hurry to go to the mountains. Instead, he entered the city and prepared to visit a restaurant.

"I heard that someone saw that precious medicine yesterday. It's white and chubby, and it even has a bit of gold. It's very old! He just ran so fast that I didn't catch him."

"Hey! That's a sentient thing, how could it be so easy to catch!"

In the restaurant, the majority of the people were discussing that precious medicine.

In the past few days, hundreds of thousands of people had entered the mountain to search. Many of them had seen that precious medicine, but none of them had caught it.

Tang Hao sipped his wine and looked around. There were many people in the restaurant. Many of them were immortal cultivators. They were accompanied by a few young people. They were all quite old, and there was no lack of elderly people.

Those young people all had an awe-inspiring aura and extraordinary cultivation.

These people should all be from large ancient clans, and were brought by their elders to search for precious medicine and gain experience.

After sitting for a while, they saw a group of people walking in.

All of them were dressed in blood-red robes, and their faces were cold and stern. Their killing intent was shocking.

"Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!"

"They're killing people from the sacred sect!"

The restaurant fell silent, and many people gasped in shock.

This kill Saint sect was one of the four major extraordinary forces. They had a fierce reputation and their might shook Beichen.

This group of people came in and looked around. The building was already full of people, and there were no empty seats at all.

"That's ... The blood spirit sect. That's the Li clan ..."

A young man stepped out, his eyes sweeping around, identifying the people in the building one by one.

Most of the people present were rather famous forces. They shouldn't provoke the sacred sects for no reason. As for those nameless pawns, they didn't care.

"You ... And all of you, get lost!"

He raised his hand and pointed in a few places as he shouted with an arrogant expression.

They were pointing at Tang Hao's table.

Tang Hao was surprised. He glanced at the group of people but ignored them.

The people at the other tables were all in a panic. They threw down their money and got up to leave in a hurry.

"You ... Why aren't you getting lost!" The young man's face darkened when he saw Tang Hao.

"This is my seat. Why should I leave?" Tang Hao said with a smile.

There was a commotion in the restaurant. Everyone turned around and looked at him in shock. They could not believe that someone would dare to provoke and kill people from the sacred sect.

"Who is this?"

"I don't know him! Strange, I can't see through his cultivation!"

The crowd sized up Tang Hao and whispered among themselves.

They were even gloating over their misfortune. This killing sacred sect was so overbearing. They dared to provoke them. Weren't they courting death? This is going to be interesting!

"Yo! You're quite bold!" The young man was elated. He strode over, "are you blind? can't you tell that we're here to kill the sacred sect?"

As he spoke, he raised his hand and was about to slam the table.

Tang Hao raised his eyes and glanced at the young man. The young man trembled and spat out a mouthful of blood. He was sent flying backward.

He only landed after being thrown several Zhang away, his face contorted in shock.

There was a moment of silence, and then a commotion broke out.

The young man was a disciple of the killer sacred sect, a famous young genius with the cultivation of eight cuts. However, he was sent flying by a ray of light. He was obviously a heavenly Lord who had become immortal.

"Hey! It turned out to be a heavenly Lord! No wonder!"

"What's this guy's background? Even ordinary heaven monarchs wouldn't dare to offend the killing sacred sect!"

The elder leading the team from kill sacred sect was shocked at first, then his expression darkened. It was true that he was in the wrong first, but this person should not have been so heavy-handed.

"Fellow Daoist! You're a senior, after all. It's too much to be so harsh on a young junior!"

He shouted in a deep voice.

"Young people don't have any manners. As a senior, it's only right to teach them a lesson!" Tang Hao said with a smile. He put down his wine glass and glanced at them.

In an instant, the old man's body trembled, and his heart was filled with shock.

The aura of the fellow before him was obscure, and his cultivation realm could not be seen clearly. However, the faintly discernible aura on his body was as deep as the ocean, unfathomable.

"Bluffing? Or an expert?"

He was a little confused, and because of this, he was a little afraid.

He snorted angrily and did not say anything else. He led the group of disciples to an empty seat next to him.

The usually overbearing slaughter Saint sect had been established. This surprised everyone, and they began to guess the strength of this mysterious heaven monarch.

Tang Hao was too lazy to pay attention to him. He continued to drink.

After waiting for more than half a day, news came from the other side of the mountain range. That precious medicine had finally appeared and had been caught by someone. Right now, there was a fierce battle over there, and everyone was snatching that stalk of medicine.

"Let's go!"

"Hurry up and grab the precious medicine!"

In the restaurant, everyone rushed out excitedly, all of them rushing towards the mountain.

"I'm going to join in the fun too!"

After everyone left, Tang Hao drank for a while more. He finished the last sip of wine, then stood up and left.

To him, precious medicine wasn't something he urgently needed. This trip was just to join in the fun. If he could snatch it, that would naturally be the best. If he couldn 't, then he'd just take it as a stroll.

With such an attitude, he entered the mountain.

In the mountains, the battle was extremely intense and chaotic.

"The precious medicine was stolen! It's in the hands of the blood spirit sect now!"

"They changed hands again, quickly chase! Don't let them get away!"

It was noisy over there, and there were shouts and screams everywhere.

"AI! It's really lively!"

Tang Hao said as he strolled over.

If it was in the past, he would definitely pick up the big stick and go knock and Rob. Such a lively situation was simply the best time to Rob and sneak attack.

But now that his cultivation was high, he didn't care about these people's things anymore.

Just as he was swaying, suddenly, a person rushed over from the front, and behind him, a black mass of people rushed over.

"Don't run!"

"Little thief, quickly hand over the precious medicine!"

Tang Hao was stunned. What a coincidence! He didn't even want to snatch the treasure, but it just had to come to his door.

"It's already like this, are you still human if you don't snatch!"

"You're a bastard!" Tang Hao mumbled. He raised his hand and a giant palm made of spirit Qi appeared. The man was pressed to the ground with a thud.

"Thank you!"

He walked up and picked it up."Aiya! I'm sorry, I'm used to it. Here! I'll return the clothes to you, but I'll be taking the precious medicine!"

Tang Hao was too good at it. He subconsciously stripped the man naked, leaving only his underwear.

The naked man was curled up into a ball, shivering as he looked at Tang Hao in fear.

This senior's actions of touching treasures and stripping clothes were simply too skilled. It was as if he had done it countless times, and it had completely become an instinct!

Damn it, I've met a fellow peer, and a senior at that!

He cursed in his heart and wanted to cry but had no tears.