

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1767

“Look! That’s the Zhong clan’s battleship!”

“That’s the Xu clan’s Guardian beast, the green sky hou!”

From time to time, people in the mountain range raised their hands to point at the sky and exclaimed.

The giant birds and the arks were all made up of elites from various races.

Every clan had countless races, and there were naturally many geniuses in their races. Those who were qualified to come to the divine mountain were the elites of the elites, and there were about twenty to thirty of them in each race, led by the Saint children of each race.

“The Holy Son of the Yan family, Yan nanfei, was born with the potential to become a saint. He was born with a pair of divine eyes and unparalleled combat strength. He suppressed the entire generation of the Yan family!”

“The genius of the Shen family is not weak either! He was born with the Dao body of the five elements! His Dao is heavenly!”

Everyone was discussing these Saints.

The Saint child was the strongest person in the younger generation of a clan.

This Dao discussion on the divine mountain was naturally up to these Saints.

There were many clans in linghuang and many Holy Sons, about 5000 to 6000 of them. Every one of them was a monster. In the lower realm, natural Saints and peerless Dao bodies were rare, but they were more common here.

After all, every clan had hundreds of millions of tribes, with a large population, abundant spiritual energy, and pure bloodlines. Naturally, there were many monstrous talents born.

Tang Hao blended in with the crowd and listened to people discussing the Holy Sons.

He was rather emotional. In the past, in the lower realm, Lei zhentian was born with a pair of divine eyes and was already extremely powerful. But here, it was nothing. Among these Saint children, there were quite a number of natural-born Saints.

Naturally, the most abundant were the natural divine bones. There were all kinds of bones, followed by the divine eyes, void divine eyes, yin-yang divine eyes, and so on.

“These are all treasures!”

Tang Hao’s heart was burning.

Natural-born Saints like them were all extremely talented and their strength far exceeded that of Ordinary Geniuses. This was a gift from the heavens and their luck. However, sometimes, this kind of talent would also bring about misfortune.

The divine bone and the divine eye were both rare treasures of immeasurable value. Many people were born without such remarkable abilities, but they could take them for themselves by hunting down such geniuses.

Marquis Wutian wasn't a natural-born Saint, but he killed one and seized his divine bone, a piece of primeval bone. He refined it into his body and gained a powerful physical body.

Many old monsters would do the same, killing geniuses to make up for their natural deficiencies.

He had also heard that such things happened on Pangu continent from time to time.

After he killed Marquis Wutian with one arrow, he took his God's bone and kept it for himself.

However, he already had the God spirit bone and didn't need that piece of primal bone, so he threw it to Kun Lun.

Now, with so many God's bones and God's eyes in front of him, he found it hard to control himself.

In his eyes, these natural Saints were simply moving treasure troves.

Of course, he didn't forget about the other Holy Sons either. Looking at the gorgeous clothes and shiny treasures on their bodies, he couldn't help but swallow.

"There are too many treasures!"

He sighed in his heart.

These were all Holy Sons, the pride of their clans. Naturally, the treasures they had were not bad. They were at least 6th tribulation, and many of them were 7th tribulation. Even their treasured clothing and armor were at the 6th or 7th tribulation. Tang Hao drooled as he looked at them.

This was the first time he had seen a seventh tribulation treasured clothing.

"Remember! Remember them all!"

Tang Hao muttered to himself. He made a mental note of all of them.

After these geniuses of various races landed, they would first look for a mountain top. Some would sit down and wait patiently, while others couldn't hold back and wandered around to spar with geniuses of other races. If they didn't agree, they would even fight.

"The Qin clan is here!"

Suddenly, a loud shout reverberated through the entire mountain range.

Then, with a whoosh, the mountain range boiled over, especially the young people of the various clans. They all revealed excited expressions. On the top of the mountains, the elites of the various clans all raised their heads and looked up at the sky with eager eyes.

In that direction, a five-colored ray of light was rushing over.

When it got closer, it could be clearly seen that it was a huge Luan bird. Its entire body was five-colored, and multicolored light lingered around it. It was like a dream.

On its back, one could see many figures standing.

“They’re here! They’re here!”

Everyone shouted fervently.

Tang Hao was stunned when he heard her.

He raised his head and looked over. His gaze turned to the dozen figures and suddenly froze. When it landed on the person in the middle, he could no longer move his eyes away.

It was a lithe and beautiful figure dressed in a white dress, shrouded in a multi-colored brilliance. It was hazy and not very clear, but the moment his eyes met hers, his mind trembled and his eyes froze.

Even though he could not see her face clearly, Tang Hao knew that it was her!

He was too familiar with it. No matter how far away they were, he could still recognize that vague figure.

Plop! Plop!

His heart was beating wildly, and he was inexplicably nervous.

As the Luan got closer, the cheers from the surroundings became more and more intense, and his heart was beating more and more violently.

Finally, the Luan arrived in front of them. It circled around them and landed on a mountain.

The light on it faded a little, revealing the figures inside.

That beautiful figure was also presented in front of everyone.

The moment she appeared, the surroundings suddenly became quiet. All the shouting had disappeared. Everyone was dazed, their faces dazed.

That alluring face was breathtakingly beautiful. That peerless magnificence was enough to captivate one’s soul.

Her appearance seemed to dim the sky and earth.

Tang Hao was stunned. He had never seen her dressed like this.

“Waa! Is this the Holy maiden of the Qin clan?”

After a moment of dead silence, someone came back to his senses and exclaimed.

Given how vast the spiritual wilderness was, there were naturally many beauties. However, it was extremely rare to see a beauty like her, let alone her talent. She had a Supreme divine body and the ancient bloodline of the Qin clan. In the future, she would definitely be an unparalleled existence.

The combination of beauty and talent was the reason why everyone was so fond of her.

Many people had long heard of her reputation. But now that they saw her, they felt that her reputation was well-deserved. This Holy maiden of the Qin clan was even more beautiful than the rumors.

“How can such a powerful being appear in the ancestral star of the lower realm?”

They were in disbelief.

In their opinion, such a beauty could only be found on Pangu continent.

“Holy Virgin Qin!”

After the geniuses from all four sides came back to their senses, many of them revealed fervent expressions and went up to welcome him.

“Hmph!”

At this time, a young man beside the beautiful figure snorted coldly. His sword-like eyebrows were slightly furrowed as he glanced around with hostility.

He was the Saint child of the Qin clan, the leader of the Qin clan’s group this time around.

“Qin Shijie!”

Tang Hao came back to his senses. He narrowed his eyes when they fell on the man, and they gleamed with killing intent.

It was this fellow who had incited Qin Yun to kill him. He had always remembered this grudge.