The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1796

"This Changliu mountain used to be quite famous. In ancient times, there was a Changliu sect that was very powerful!"

"It's quite dangerous there. There are all kinds of restrictions and formations, but it's still okay. Many people have gone in and found many treasures ..."

"However, it's completely different this time. Hundreds of thousands of people rushed in, but none of them came out. It's said that they all died inside!"

"No one knows exactly what happened, because no one came out after going in. Now, everyone is guessing what happened inside. Some are guessing it's a dangerous formation, and some are guessing what kind of dangerous creature came out ..."

"As for that strange phenomenon, heh! It's baoguang, or else who would be willing to go!"

Tang Hao asked around and got a general idea of the situation.

"Now, the news has spread, and many people are staying! No matter what it is, there must be a reason for it!"

"I think it might really be some kind of treasure. The ancient Changliu sect is extraordinary. It's said that there was an unparalleled mighty figure named Changliu immortal who was a super expert whose name shook the world."

"This Changliu mountain has never been completely excavated, and there are many places that no one has visited."

The people in the restaurant were all excited when they heard the news.

Tang Hao's interest was piqued.

"Let's go and take a look!"

Tang Hao thought for a while and made up his mind.

He left the city and let sis Xiangyi enter his mobile abode. He changed his appearance and returned to the city. He then followed the group to Mount Changliu.

At this time, the news had already spread. Large numbers of xiuzhe rushed over from all directions. On the way to stay, there were spiritual lights everywhere. From time to time, all kinds of strangely shaped mounts and chariots could be seen.

"There's something strange happening on Mount Changliu. Could it be that immortal Changliu's inheritance has appeared ..."

"To be able to kill hundreds of thousands of cultivators, I think it must be a peerless formation. Such a formation must be used to protect the treasure. There must be a treasure coming out this time!"

Everyone was in high spirits.

Among these people, people from various races and sects could be seen from time to time.

Mount Changliu was not far away. Tang Hao only spent half a day to get there.

In front of him, a vast mountain range appeared. The mountain was shrouded in an extremely thick fog, and this fog was not white, but dark, as sticky as ink, making it impossible to see through.

Tang Hao activated his spirit eyes and looked into the mountain. It was also hazy, and he could not see anything clearly. He could only sense that there was a shocking murderous aura deep in the mountain.

"This baleful Qi ... Is extraordinary!"

Tang Hao's expression changed slightly when he sensed the murderous aura. He was a little afraid.

He didn't dare to enter rashly, so he landed outside.

Hard lightning had to be left to others.

From all directions, many beams of light came, but they all stopped outside the mountain range, not daring to enter.

"This is no ordinary mist. It's extremely poisonous and can block divine sense. Even primordial spirits can't go in."

"Look, there's a shocking murderous aura in the middle of the mountain range. I'm afraid there's really a peerless ominous formation!"

They all activated their spirit eyes and used all kinds of investigative methods to explore the mountain, wanting to figure out the situation inside, but their gains were not great.

No one dared to go in before they figured out the situation. Many saints were in there, and it was said that even fourth and fifth tribulation Almighties had disappeared.

Everyone knew that there was great danger inside, and no one dared to take their lives lightly.

After waiting for a few hours, more and more people gathered. The outer area of the mountain range was packed with people and extremely lively.

Some people simply sat down on the spot, took out their collections, and started to sell them.

"Are you here yet, Tang kid? if you're here, get out here and don't be a coward!"

"Tang kid, come out and face your death!"

In this clamor, a few loud shouts suddenly exploded, covering all the sounds in the mountain.

Everyone was stunned. They turned around and saw that the crowd had been separated. A group of people swaggered over. All of them were young people. They were all dressed in gorgeous clothes and had extraordinary auras.

As they walked, they took out all kinds of mirrors and shone them in all directions.

Everyone's expression became strange.

"It's the group of Holy Sons!"

"He's from the Shen clan. He's born with a Dao body of the five elements. He's very impressive. Such a peerless Dao body would be ranked in the top even in ancient times. It's a pity that he met that Tang guy. I heard that he was beaten up badly the last time."

"That one is from the Zhong clan, he was also beaten up ..."

The crowd pointed at them and discussed in low voices.

As they spoke, they all sighed. This group of young people was so powerful! All of them were outstanding and talented. They were the cream of the crop among the younger generation in the spiritual wilderness. Who would have thought that this group of people could not even defeat a wild kid from the lower realm?

"Shut up!"

"What are you saying!"

Hearing the discussion from all directions, the group of Saint children's faces instantly flushed red, and some of them were embarrassed into anger.

"I'm telling you, we were too careless last time. If I meet him again, I can easily kill him!"

"What are you laughing at? didn't you see that bastard run away? he must be afraid of us and doesn't dare to come out to die!"

They reproached loudly, their necks turning red.

Everyone immediately fell silent. This group of people was a race's Holy Son, and they could not afford to offend them.

"All of you, listen to me. If that guy comes, you have to report to me. Whoever can find him will be greatly rewarded by the demon-Slayer Alliance!"

The Holy Son of the Shen family stepped forward and shouted in all directions.

"Hey! Will that guy come?"

"How long has it been? he must have run far away!"

In an instant, a low noise erupted from all directions.

Everyone shook their heads. It had been almost half a month since that brat had appeared to undergo his tribulation. He had probably run far away. Why was he still in the spiritual wilderness?

Moreover, even if he was still around, there were so many people gathered at Mount Changliu. Even the great clans had sent their people. Would that kid dare to come? If he came, he would die. That kid wasn't that stupid, right?

"Hmph! That's hard to say. That brat is so arrogant, I think he'll most likely come!"

The Holy Son of the Shen clan said coldly,"no matter what, as long as you find someone who is suspected to be that guy, you must inform us. Understand?"

With that, he waved his hand and continued to lead the team.

They held the mirror and shone it around the crowd. Tang Hao was in the crowd, and when the mirror almost touched him, he took a few steps back.

Most of these people had never seen his true appearance before. However, he had revealed his true appearance when he went to the Qin clan. Although not many people had seen him, Tang Hao still avoided these mirrors to be on the safe side.

"Demon-slaying Alliance?"

He mumbled to himself and could not help but laugh.

He had naturally heard of the Alliance between these Saints.