

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1797

The group of Holy Sons quickly left.

The crowd was still lively. Everyone was talking about the boy surnamed Tang and guessing where he had gone.

Tang Hao blended in with the crowd and chatted with them. He was very familiar with them.

“I think that Tang guy must have run away. He’d be a fool not to!”

Tang Hao made a solemn vow.

“Yes, yes, yes! I also think so!”

“This group of Holy Sons is so stupid! That kid isn’t that stupid to come here and die!”

Everyone responded in agreement.

When they talked about the Holy Sons, they all revealed a mocking expression.

After a while, another group of Saints came and passed by. Yao kongxuan was the leader.

“All of you, listen up. If you find any clues, report to us immediately! We’re from the Alliance to kill the Tang. As long as the clues are reliable, we’ll reward you greatly!”

“Remember, don’t go to the others. You must report to us!”

They strode over and shouted in all directions.

They only left after shouting for a while.

“It seems like the competition is quite intense!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

“Hey! Wasn’t that so! That Tang guy is in high demand now, and everyone wants to catch him. The competition between the Holy son’s Union is very fierce.” Someone beside him explained.

“Forget it! It’s none of my business!”

Tang Hao thought about it for a moment, then said with a smirk.

This time, he was here to fish in troubled waters and see if there were any advantages to take. It was not a wise thing to have a conflict with these Saint children.

The last time at Tianlao Mountain, it was all one-on-one, which was why he could defeat so many of them. If those Saints were to swarm him, even three to five of them would be enough to choke him, let alone ten.

As long as he jumped out now, he would immediately be surrounded and beaten to death.

Tang Hao shrunk his body and carefully hid his aura as he blended into the crowd.

As time passed, more and more people arrived. The valley was packed with people, shoulder to shoulder. The mountain peaks were also filled with people, not to mention the battle boats and flying beasts that were everywhere in the air.

The entire mountain range seemed crowded and chaotic.

The news continued to spread among the crowd.

One moment, which race's team arrived, how many experts and Almighty experts had arrived, and the next moment, which array Dao experts had arrived.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Not a single one of the hundreds of thousands of people who had entered the mountain had come out. There was not even a single piece of news. Everyone could finally confirm that these people were all dead.

In these three days, under the organization of some powerful clans, those so-called array Masters joined forces and entered the mountain several times to investigate the situation. When they came out, they all had serious expressions.

"Great ominous! It's definitely a great ominous formation!"

"We didn't go in. We just watched from a distance. But judging from the momentum, it's definitely a terrifying killing formation!"

The news spread and caused a stir in the crowd.

Everyone became more and more apprehensive and did not dare to rashly step into the mountain.

On this day, this group of people once again entered the mountains. Everyone waited for several hours before they saw this group of people escape in a sorry state. Several of them were covered in blood and looked extremely miserable. Their expressions were a little strange. Although they were a little afraid, they seemed to be more excited and fanatical.

"You won't believe what we've found! It was an immortal tomb! The tomb of the ancient immortal Changliu!"

An array master shouted excitedly, his face full of fanaticism.

In an instant, the entire mountain range fell silent. It was so silent that it was terrifying.

Everyone's breathing stopped at this moment, and their faces were a little dull.

In the next moment, everyone's expression changed drastically. Their breathing quickened and their eyes turned fanatical.

Immortal graveyard!

That was a Supreme treasure land!

There must be peerless treasures in every immortal tomb.

On Pangu continent, there were many legends about immortal tombs, but few of them actually appeared in the world, sometimes only one in a thousand years.

"Is it really an immortal graveyard?"

Many people were still in disbelief. After all, the immortal graveyard sounded too ethereal.

"It's possible! Haven't you heard of immortal Changliu from the ancient Changliu sect? he was an unparalleled mighty figure! This might be his grave!" Very quickly, someone argued, their faces all filled with madness.

Their eyes were red and filled with greed.

The ancient Changliu immortal was a mighty person whose name shook the world. According to the later generations, his cultivation was at least at the ninth tribulation and he was ranked among the Supremes.

Moreover, he was one of the top Supreme martial artists in the ancient times.

What kind of world-shaking treasure would be in the grave of such a person!

As long as they could find a treasure in the tomb, they would be rich.

"Immortal Chang Liu? I've heard of him, but will such a person die?" There were also people who were still skeptical.

"Hey! That wasn't a true immortal, so of course he died. Otherwise, how could there be so many immortal tombs?"

The crowd chided.

"Immortal graveyard ..."

Tang Hao's heart burned with passion when he heard that.

After coming to Pangu, he had dug up many graves, from Dao seeking, Dao severing, and even the graves of Saints. He had only never dug up immortal graves.

Generally speaking, this immortal tomb was not a real immortal tomb. The tomb of a nine tribulation Supreme could also be called an immortal tomb. As for real Immortals, according to the records of the "soul burial Scripture," there were indeed some, but they were too rare and hard to find in the world.

In a short while, the news had spread throughout the mountain range, causing a violent shock.

Everyone was going crazy!

An immortal tomb!

At the very least, he had a Supreme artifact!

They were all a little fanatical and could no longer hold themselves back. Many of the more courageous ones immediately rushed into the mountains, but the majority of them were still waiting. Those clansmen used all kinds of communication methods to contact their respective clans.

As time passed, more and more people couldn't help but rush out of the crowd and into the mountains.

"Damn it, I can't bear it anymore. Let's go in and take a gamble. Maybe we'll make a fortune!"

Many people gritted their teeth and rushed in.

Seeing this situation, everyone couldn't help but rush in.

Although the ominous formation was powerful, there were many people after all. It would not be good if someone could break through and snatch the treasures in the grave.

"Go! We can't let these people steal the treasure!"

The people from the various great clans moved one after another and rushed in.

Tang Hao was not in a hurry at all. He waited until most of the people had gone in before he leisurely followed the group into the mountains.

As soon as he entered the mountain, the fog enveloped him and blocked his divine sense, making him unable to see far.

He followed the crowd and rushed forward. After a while, there was a commotion in front of him, and there were screams from time to time.

"My hand ..."

"W-what's wrong with me?"

Shrill screams pierced through the sky.