## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1831

The Cangjie clan was located in the Dragon wilderness.

This clan had always kept a low profile and was considered a semi-reclusive clan. This time, because of that kid from the lower realm, the eight desolates land was in an uproar. Almost all the clans had sent people to participate, but the Cangjie clan had not made any moves.

But now, the Cangjie clan had suddenly become the focus of the eight desolates. In the past few days, countless clans had sent people to the Cangjie clan.

In the wilderness outside Cangjie ancient city, there were light beams shooting over from time to time. After they landed, many figures appeared.

All of them were 6th tribulation Almighties with extraordinary auras.

"The Tuoba clan from the beihuang region is here to pay a visit!"

"I'm from the West barren. I'm a member of the blood race!"

They all bowed towards the ancient city respectfully.

Then, he stood still and waited quietly.

The Cangjie clan had always been aloof from worldly matters. Naturally, they would not easily agree to use the heaven's secrets art to search for the traces of that lower realm brat. However, they believed that as long as enough people came, the Cangjie clan would eventually agree.

As long as the Cangjie clan made a move, that brat would have nowhere to hide. At that time, whether or not they could obtain the two Supreme weapons would depend on the abilities of each clan.

Even further away, there were many busybodies who came to watch.

The news had spread long ago, and the people of the world followed the news and came here.

As time passed, there were more and more people, and tens of thousands of figures stood in the wilderness, representing tens of thousands of clans.

No one was making a racket. Everyone was waiting quietly.

Another half a day passed, and many clans arrived.

Finally, there was some movement in the ancient city.

Clang! Clang!

The sound of the bell shook the world.

Then, a dozen beams of light shot up into the sky from the ancient city and flew over.

"They're here!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

"Everyone, I've been waiting for a long time! I am Cangjie mountain. Greetings, fellow Daoists!" The person stopped in front of them. The one in front was an old man with white hair and a white beard. He had a celestial-like air and an otherworldly temperament.

"Greetings, fellow Daoist!"

The crowd bowed and greeted him respectfully.

This was the Cangjie clan's Grand Elder. Not only did he have a high cultivation base, but his attainments in the art of heavenly secrets were also at the point of perfection.

Cangjie mountain looked around, stroked his beard and smiled.""My clan already knows why you've come. However, you also know that it's not good for my clan to interfere in this matter!"

As he spoke, he revealed a difficult expression.

"Al! Fellow Daoist Cangjie, although your Cangjie clan has ancestral teachings and rarely interferes with the matters of the outside world, this matter is different! That kid is from the lower realm, not from our Pangu continent. If you attack him, there's nothing to worry about."

"Yes, yes! He's also very arrogant and detestable. He has humiliated the heroes of our Pangu continent several times. No matter what, we have to take revenge!"

The crowd burst into an uproar.

The elders of the various clans were all talking at once, and each of them had a look of righteous indignation on their faces. It was as if the kid from the lower realm was an unpardonable demon who had done something evil that would enrage both man and God.

"This ..."

Cangjie mountain hesitated. He knew what was going on. According to the clan rules, it was indeed not good to interfere.

However, the impact of this matter was too great. With so many clansmen at the door, his Cangjie clan could not bear the pressure.

"Alright!"

After pondering for a long time, he finally made a decision.

"It's not a big deal. It's just a little kid from the lower realm!" He mumbled, his expression somewhat disdainful.

A mere kid from the lower realm was nothing in the eyes of the Cangjie clan's Grand Elder. No matter how talented he was, he was just a junior without any background. There was nothing to be afraid of.

Moreover, it was just a deduction to find that kid's whereabouts. To him, it was as easy as lifting a finger.

"Since everyone has said so, I can't refuse!"

He nodded and said,"I've also heard about it. That kid surnamed Tang is really a bit too much. Just because he has some strength, he has crippled many of our Pangu continent's heroes. He has a very fierce nature. Once such a figure grows up, he will definitely become a fiend of his generation. How can our Cangjie clan sit by and do nothing?"

As he spoke, his face revealed a sense of righteousness.

"Fellow Daoist! Well said!"

"Right! These lower realm barbarians should be eliminated early to prevent them from becoming a disaster!"

The crowd immediately cheered and cheered.

At the same time, they also heaved a sigh of relief.

Since this person had agreed, then the matter was settled.

"The Cangjie clan is about to make a move!"

The crowd of onlookers in the distance was also in an uproar.

"Everyone, there's no time to waste. This old man will take action now and help you find that brat's whereabouts!" Cangjie mountain said.

"Many thanks, fellow Daoist!"

The elders of the various races all bowed and thanked him.

"Al! You guys are too polite! It's just a small matter!" Cangjie Shan waved his hand and said with a faint smile," a mere fourth tribulation cultivator can't escape my eyes. It's too easy to find his whereabouts!"

"Yup! Fellow Daoist's abilities are remarkable. How could a mere brat escape your eyes?"

"The Cangjie clan's divination technique is unparalleled. It's naturally easy to take down a 4th tribulation brat!"

Everyone immediately began to flatter him.

In the crowd far away, the atmosphere was high. Everyone was excited and full of anticipation.

The Cangjie clan's divination art was famous throughout the world. They had admired it for a long time but had never seen it before. Today, they could finally broaden their horizons.

"Everyone, let's begin!"

Cangjie Shan cupped his hands in all directions and stretched out his hand. A golden light leaped up from his palm and suddenly expanded, turning into a Golden Compass that hung in the air.

The compass spun with a buzzing sound. There were countless runes carved on it, all of which were shining with a bright golden light.

"This is the heaven secrets compass! The secret treasure of my Cangjie clan. This treasure is connected to the secrets of the heavens and can predict everything in the world. With my heavenly secret divine eyes, I can see through all the secrets of the heavens!"

Cangjie Shan mumbled. His eyes blinked and turned silver.

With a wave of his hand, the compass soared into the sky and expanded again. The runes on the compass penetrated the compass and turned into countless golden characters, floating in the air.

Kachaa! Kachaa!

The compass began to spin at high speed, and a golden light suddenly shot out from the middle, straight into the clouds.

In an instant, with the compass as the center, a deep aura spread out, and even the 6th tribulation Almighties were shocked.

Cangjie mountain stood in the air, its robe fluttering.

He looked up at the sky, and two beams of divine light shot out of his eyes and shone on the compass.

"That kid ... Where is he hiding?"

He mumbled, his two fingers forming a spell, constantly deducing.

His expression was rather relaxed. This heaven's secrets art was very magical, but he could infer from thin air that the boy was from the lower realm and had a precious treasure on him, so it should be easier to deduce.

Everyone was excited and held their breath, waiting for the results.

However, he waited and waited ...

Half an hour passed ...

Fifteen minutes passed ...

The Grand Elder was still calculating.

"What's wrong?"

"Why aren't there any results yet?"

There was a commotion in the crowd, and everyone was a little confused.