

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2056

Tang Hao was about to ask again when he heard hurried footsteps coming from the mountain.

He looked up and saw a group of people coming down in a hurry. In front of them was the Lord of the primitive mountain and elder lingqing, followed by a group of elders.

They were all a little anxious and almost ran down.

“It’s really him!”

When they looked down and saw the white-robed young man, they were all shocked and revealed a look of horror.

Then, it was fear.

Many of the elders’ hands and feet began to tremble as they broke out in cold sweat.

This person’s reputation was simply too resounding. He was once a legend. Moreover, he was also a ruthless person who had swept through the first continent and flattened countless forces.

Now, just facing him alone, they felt a little out of breath.

When they got closer to the foot of the mountain, even the Lord of the primitive mountain and Ling qingzi were a little nervous and scared.

After a few decades, this person’s cultivation had become even more unfathomable. They couldn’t tell at all.

It was the same for the fairy beside him.

“These two ... What level of experts are they?”

The Lord of the primitive mountain smiled bitterly in his heart.

He didn’t know if it was a blessing or a curse for such a powerful being to come to his sect. If anything went wrong, the entire primitive mountain might be wiped out.

“I’m the sect master of the primitive mountain. Greetings, King Qin and this fairy!”

“I’m Ling qingzi, an elder of the primitive mountain. Nice to meet you, King Qin and fairy!”

When they got closer, the two of them bowed deeply and spoke in a respectful tone.

Behind them, a group of elders stood still and bowed.

Everyone was very respectful, bowing behind them. They didn’t even dare to breathe loudly or raise their bodies.

“You don’t have to be so polite!”

Tang Hao waved his hand and smiled.

At this moment, the primitive mountain Lord and the others dared to stand up.

“It’s the honor of the primitive mountain to have King Qin visit our sect today. I welcome King Qin on behalf of the primitive mountain! Qin Wang, let’s go up and talk!”

The Lord of the primitive mountain stepped forward and made a gesture of invitation.

On his face, there was a warm smile.

Ling qingzi was the same. He bowed and knelt, revealing a flattering smile.

“Then ... Let’s go up first! I still have some things to ask you!” Tang Hao said.

“Please, Qin Wang!”

“Qin Wang, if you have any questions, just ask. We will definitely tell you everything we know!”

The people of the primitive mountain all smiled and said.

Then, they escorted the two of them up the mountain.

“So ... He’s the King of Qin!”

At the back of the crowd, the two gate-keeping disciples followed, their faces full of shock.

The King of Qin!

In Qiyuan, this name was very famous. It was a legend!

They had heard of his deeds countless times, but they did not expect to see him in person today.

After the initial shock, they were excited.

To be able to see such a legendary figure with their own eyes was the dream of countless xiuzhe in Qi Yuan. It was their honor to be able to see him today.

“Qin Wang, how have you been all these years in the starry sky?”

Ling qingzi asked on the way. He spoke carefully, afraid of offending her.

The group of people from the primitive mountain followed behind them, including the primitive Mountain Master. He was the only one who could walk in front, but he deliberately slowed down his

pace so that he was half a step behind Tang Hao and the others.

He did not dare to overstep his boundaries.

There was a clear distinction between hierarchy in the cultivation world. With his realm, how could he be qualified to stand shoulder to shoulder with these two?

“Not bad! I have some fortuitous encounters!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

“That’s good!” Ling qingzi smiled.

“I wonder if the King of Qin has become a saint?” After chatting for a while, Ling qingzi gathered his courage and asked.

“It’s done!”

Tang Hao said.

Hiss!

Ling qingzi immediately gasped.

He was just testing the waters. He didn’t expect that this person would really become a saint!

A Saint!

What kind of powerful existence was that!

Furthermore, how old was this person? How did he become a saint?

What kind of encounters did he have all these years?

He was extremely shocked.

At the same time, he felt a little bitter in his heart. On his 500th birthday, the two of them were still on equal footing. In terms of cultivation, he was slightly ahead. However, he did not expect that after decades, their situations were so different.

One was a Dao pursuing expert, while the other was a Saint.

The elders at the back also took in a deep breath, their faces full of shock.

Many of the elders’ legs turned soft and they could not move.

They couldn’t believe that they had actually seen a living saint!

Seeing their expressions, young master Li couldn’t help but smile.

These people were really ignorant. A mere Saint had already scared them to such an extent. If they knew that brother Tang had not only become a saint, but had also reached sixth level sage realm perfection, they would probably be scared to death!

“The King of Qin is truly a genius!”

“The King of Qin is indeed the pride of our Qiyuan!”

When the people of the primitive mountain came back to their senses, they became more respectful and even flattered him.

Tang Hao smiled and chatted with them for a while. They talked about some things that happened in the starry sky.

After they sat down in the main hall of the primitive mountain, Tang Hao went straight to the point and asked about Dao Jiu.

“Dao Jiu!”

When Ling qingzi heard this, he was stunned.

He didn't expect this person to be here for Dao Jiu.

This was a little strange. Logically speaking, this person had already become a saint, and his realm was so high that he was no longer on the same level as them. Why would he care about them?

Although Dao Jiu had some talent, he was nothing in the eyes of this person!

Back then, the two of them had fought and had some ties, but after so many years, there were no grudges anymore.

“Dao Jiu, he's gone!”

Ling qingzi was silent for a moment before he told her about Dao Jiu's disappearance.

His words were the same as elder Wu 's, and they greatly disappointed Tang Hao.

“Then ... How did Dao Jiu enter the primitive mountain? is there anything special about him?”

Tang Hao asked again.

Ling qingzi was getting more and more confused, but he didn't dare to ask and only answered truthfully.

“We didn't recruit him. An elder picked him up when he was traveling. He was still a baby at that time and was adopted by that elder. When he grew up, he naturally entered our primitive mountain.”

“Very quickly, he revealed his amazing talent. He had a photographic memory and was particularly good at cultivation techniques. He was also very interested in cultivation techniques and loved to study different types of cultivation techniques ... That was the most special thing about him.”

“As for the strangeness, it’s nothing much, except for that time when he went missing ...”

Tang Hao asked for more details. Ling qingzi even called over the elder who had picked up Dao Jiu and asked Tang Hao to ask.

Tang Hao’s suspicion remained unsolved even after he finished asking.

“It seems that I can’t find any clues from his background. Only by seeing him in person can I solve my doubts.”

Tang Hao was a little disappointed.

After chatting with Ling qingzi for a while, he got up and left. Before he left, he left some pills and herbs to the primitive mountain.

The people of the primitive mountain thanked him and saw him off.