

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2121

The southern Wilderness was located in the South of the eight desolates, and it was adjacent to the ancient wilderness.

In this vast wasteland, there were thousands of ancient clans and many sects.

On this day, at the edge of the southern Wilderness, a huge black shadow flew over a mountain.

It was a Blue Bird that was a thousand feet long. Its wings were wide, and when they were spread out, they were a thousand feet wide. When the two huge wings flapped, they set off a gust of wind.

On the bird's back, there were figures standing. They were all young men and women, all wearing the same blue robe. Each of them had an extraordinary aura, and their horns stood out. One look and one could tell that they were the elite geniuses of a certain clan.

At the front of the crowd, a young man was the most eye-catching.

He was born with an imposing appearance and was extraordinarily handsome. His posture was as straight as a sword, and he stood proudly in front of people with an outstanding temperament.

Looking at the aura on his body, he was at the middle stage of the sixth tribulation.

The birds stopped in the sky above the mountain range.

The young man looked around and saw a Lake not far away.

"Brothers and sisters, we've arrived. That's the Biyue Lake, the entrance to the Biyue Grotto-heaven."

He pointed at the lake and said in a deep voice.

"That's the moon Lake? The place where the Biyue Daoist once cultivated in seclusion?"

"The Biyue Daoist was an Emperor realm expert from the ancient times. The power of her divine abilities is unimaginable. It is said that she left a Supreme treasure in the Biyue Grotto-heaven, a Supreme Emperor weapon!"

Behind him, a group of young men looked in the direction of the lake, their expressions somewhat excited.

The leading youth smiled and nodded, "That's right. It's said that there's an Emperor weapon in the Biyue Grotto-heaven. People have seen it before, but no one has ever taken it. It's still in there."

"The Biyue Grotto-heaven opens once every 100 years. Every time it opens, the surrounding clans will send people in to search for the Emperor weapon. Because the entrance of the Biyue Grotto-heaven has a restriction set by the Biyue Daoist, only those Under 100 years old can enter. Therefore, every time it opens, only the young people of the clans will go."

“This time, the heavy responsibility of finding the Emperor weapon has fallen on our shoulders. All of you are the core disciples of our han clan, the elites of the younger generation. This time, we must work together to find the Emperor weapon and not disappoint the elders.” Han Yan said.

“Yes! The Saint!”

“Don’t worry, Saint!”

The group of young men responded in unison.

Their tone was filled with confidence.

They were not ordinary people. Each of them was a core disciple of the Han clan. They were the outstanding talents among millions of geniuses. They were the geniuses among geniuses. Each of them was either born with the potential to become a saint or had a special body constitution. Their strength was far beyond that of ordinary young disciples.

Moreover, they were led by the Saint of their race.

The Han clan’s Holy Son was a well-known master among the hundreds of ancient clans.

“Alright!”

The Saint smiled and continued, “However, you must be careful. Many clans have come this time, and they have sent their elites. Furthermore, there are many dangers in the Biyue Grotto-heaven, such as ferocious beasts, ancient formations, and restrictions. You must be careful.”

“Yes!”

All the young men responded in unison.

They were all excited and looked at the Saint with admiration and respect. A few young women, in particular, looked at him with adoration.

The Saint smiled and nodded in satisfaction. Then, he swept his gaze across the crowd and his eyes landed on a beautiful figure.

This was an absolutely beautiful woman. Her face was exquisite and flawless, and her skin was as fair and clear as cream, shrouded in a layer of bright light.

Her body was slender, graceful, and full of curves.

In terms of appearance, the other young women were not bad either. After all, they were all immortal cultivators. After reaching the Saint realm, their appearance would change a little, and their figures were not bad. However, compared to this person, they were far inferior.

Her appearance, her temperament, and her full, almost enchanting figure made her exceptionally eye-catching. At a glance, she could be found in the crowd.

The Saint looked at her with infatuation.

“Yu Tong, remember to follow the team closely later. It’s best if you follow behind me. Don’t get lost.”

He asked with concern.

Han Yutong was stunned. She lowered her head and avoided his gaze. “Yes! The Saint!”

“Hey! Don’t be so polite, just call me brother Shifeng!” The Saint laughed, “it’s rare for you to be out of the ancient city. Furthermore, you came from the ancestral star and lack experience in battle. You must be careful.”

“Yes!”

“Okay,” Han Yutong answered quietly.

The young men in the four directions all revealed looks of understanding.

Who among them could not see the saint’s feelings for this person?

In fact, they more or less had the same thoughts. In the tribe, Yu Tong was very famous. Not only was she beautiful, but she also had a special identity. When she was brought up from the ancestral star during the blood source ceremony, the entire Pangu continent was shocked.

It was also because of her that the Han clan became famous and the entire Southern Wilderness was talking about her.

At that time, people from the thirty-three heavens came down, saying that they wanted to meet her and accept her as a disciple, but they were rejected by the clan.

Later on, it was said that an expert had come to their han clan to take this person as a disciple.

For a long time, the clan had attached great importance to this person and almost never allowed her to go out. They protected her very tightly. It was only in the past one or two years that they relaxed a little and allowed her to come out.

With such a special identity and stunning beauty, many young men in the clan fell for her.

However, in front of the Saint, they didn’t dare to show such thoughts.

As for the few young women, their faces were filled with jealousy and hatred.

“Hmph! I really don’t know what these men like about her!”

“Isn’t he just a lowly bloodline from the abandoned ancestral star? Are these people blind?! Why do the elders value her so much?”

They secretly cursed.

“Alright! Let’s go!”

The Saint smiled and flew toward the moon Lake on his bird.

The surface of the lake was covered with a thick fog.

In the middle of the lake, a crack appeared in the mist, revealing the surface of the lake.

This Lake was extremely strange. It didn’t look like water at all, but a mirror.

“This is the entrance!”

The Han clan members jumped down from the bird’s back.

When they arrived, a group of people went down into the mirror in the fog ahead and disappeared.

“It seems that many people have already entered. Let’s hurry!”

As the Saint spoke, he took the lead and rushed towards the lake, diving into it.

The core disciples of the Han clan followed him and entered the mirror into the Biyue cave abode.

Not long after they went in, another person came to the lake. He was dressed in white and had black hair, floating like an immortal.

“Biyue Grotto-heaven ... Interesting!”

He mumbled and chuckled. His figure flickered and he also entered the mirror.