

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2142

In a corner of the desolate Dragon World, there was a mountain range called Shangyang mountain.

This Shangyang mountain was very ordinary. It didn't have any immortal veins, so cultivators rarely visited it. Only some low-level cultivators would open up cave abodes here.

However, this mountain range had become lively recently.

From all over the desolate Dragon World, cultivators came one after another and gathered in this mountain range.

For the past few days, the light in the sky had not stopped.

Some of these cultivators came from the various large clans of the desolate Dragon, some from various large sects, and there were even many itinerant cultivators. They had come from all over the desolate Dragon to participate in a grand event.

This grand event was called the myriad treasure meet.

This gathering was held once every three years and took turns to be held in various parts of the Dragon wilderness. At this Grand meeting, cultivators from all over the Dragon wilderness gathered together to exchange their experiences and Exchange what they needed. It was a grand event in the Dragon wilderness.

In fact, such a grand event was a Convention in the cultivation world. It wasn't just held in the Dragon wilderness, but in other wilderness as well. However, the name was different. Here, it was called the myriad treasure meet.

"Let's take a look! It's a newly Unearthed high-quality ancient artifact!"

"It's a peerless ancient cultivation technique. Those who want to exchange cultivation techniques, come and take a look!"

On Shangyang mountain, the sounds of people shouting could be heard and it was bustling.

There were people everywhere in the mountain. No matter if it was the valleys or the sides of the mountain path, they were all xiuzhe. They had set up simple stalls with all kinds of treasures on them. There were pills, spiritual medicine, and all kinds of tribulation weapons ...

There were so many treasures that it was a feast for the eyes.

Even more xiuzhe hung around the stalls, picking out useful treasures.

When they saw a treasure they liked, they started to bargain.

Here, most of the transactions were done by bartering. Very few were done with crystal stones because most of the cultivators here were in the Saint realm. What they could take out were valuable treasures that were difficult to be measured with crystal stones.

This conference lasted for a whole month and attracted countless xiuzhe.

In such a lively place, there was naturally no lack of taverns.

In a few of the larger mountain valleys, restaurants had already been set up. Every day, these restaurants were filled with people and were extremely lively.

The xiuzhe in the building were drinking wine while discussing the events that had happened in the Dragon wilderness.

During this period of time, not only the Dragon wilderness, but the entire eight desolates had been somewhat calm. Therefore, there was nothing important to discuss. What they talked about were nothing more than rumors and gossip.

However, on this day, a piece of news came to this place and set off a wave among these cultivators.

“Have you heard? that demon surnamed Tang has appeared!”

“After nearly four years, he has finally appeared again! It was in the southern wasteland! This kid is still as ruthless as ever. He destroyed the bodies of a dozen Holy Sons the moment he showed up, shaking the entire Southern wasteland.”

“It is said that a seventh tribulation has already gone to the southern wasteland, but it seems that we have not found his whereabouts! I think he’s hiding again!”

The cultivators discussed enthusiastically.

Tang Hao still held the title of the number one genius of Pangu, and his every move was closely watched.

In the past four years, he had completely disappeared, and everyone had gradually forgotten about him. They thought that he would hide for at least a few decades. They didn’t expect that less than four years had passed and he had appeared again.

“It’s strange. He appeared in a small world called Biyue Grotto-heaven, which is an Emperor realm relic. There’s only one emperor weapon inside. For ordinary cultivators, Emperor weapons are treasures that they dream of, but for that kid, it’s nothing! Why would he expose himself for a mere Emperor artifact?”

All the cultivators were puzzled.

That kid has a mountain of treasures, and he even has several Supreme artifacts. Why would he be interested in an Emperor artifact?

For an Emperor artifact, he had to risk exposing himself and attracting the night Lord and the others to hunt him down. This was not a wise decision.

“Hey! Who knows! This brat has always been bold, so there’s nothing strange about this. ”

After a moment of discussion, everyone couldn’t think of any reason and could only conclude it.

“Tang Hao?”

At this moment, a group of people arrived in front of a restaurant. They were led by a white-haired old man, followed by a few middle-aged men and a few young men.

As soon as they stepped into the restaurant, they heard everyone in the restaurant talking about the same person.

They were all slightly startled, revealing a bit of surprise.

“Why is it this guy again?”

The white-haired old man muttered. In the past ten years, he had heard so much about this guy that his ears were about to grow calluses!

“He still dares to come out at this time. Does this kid not want to live?”

He pursed his lips and turned his head, sweeping his gaze across the crowd behind him. His eyes landed on a beautiful figure among them. Seeing her stunned face, he sighed softly.

“Didn’t they say that he would hide for many years before coming out? Why are you showing up now?”

“Who knows! However, his appearance has exposed his whereabouts. I think he’s in trouble. ”

A few young men were discussing it with great interest.

“Shut up, you little brats. What does that Tang guy have to do with the Zhao family? you’re just being a busybody. Let’s go, let’s not drink anymore. There are too many people here. Let’s go and shop. We’ll go back after we’re done.”

The white-haired old man said in a bad mood.

“Elder ...”

The young men were stunned. They did not know why the elder was suddenly angry.

“Hurry up and leave! What are you doing?”

The white-haired old man glared at them again.

“Oh!”

They didn't dare to refute and obediently nodded before walking out.

"Qingxue, we're just here for a walk. Let's go back after we're done!"

The white-haired old man walked to the side of the beautiful figure and said.

"Yes! Elder!"

Zhao Qingxue replied absentmindedly.

Seeing this, the white-haired old man sighed in his heart.

He took the lead and walked forward, strolling along the road.

After walking around for half a day, they had quite a lot of gains and exchanged for quite a few treasures.

As they strolled around, they suddenly heard a commotion from the crowd not far ahead. Listening carefully, they heard a woman's scream.

"What's wrong?"

Everyone from the Zhao family looked forward.

The crowd was also alarmed and looked over. Many people even squeezed forward to see what was going on.

"Don't meddle in my business!"

The white-haired old man took a look, retracted his gaze, and said to the people behind him.

"Especially you. Don't be impulsive. No matter what happens, it's none of our business. We're just strolling around. Don't meddle in other people's business!" Then, he looked at Zhao Qingxue and gave her a warning.

"Oh!"

Zhao Qingxue nodded.

The white-haired elder was still worried. He knew her personality the best. She was extremely explosive, completely different from other girls. She loved to fight for justice. Because of this personality, she had caused so much trouble for the Zhao family.

When he thought of these troubles, his head hurt.

If it was any other disciple who had caused so much trouble for the Zhao family, they would have been punished by the family. But she was different. She had a powerful backer behind her and couldn't be touched.

"Don't be rash!"

The white-haired old man warned again, but he was still worried.

"I know! Elder, why are you so long-winded!"

Zhao Qingxue said impatiently.

"I ..."

The white-haired old man choked.

"Elder, let's go and take a look! I'll just watch!" Zhao Qingxue said as she squeezed forward.

"Don 't! Don 't!"

The old man was a little anxious. At this moment, he had a bad feeling in his heart.

"What are you waiting for? hurry up! If she causes any trouble later, pull her back!" He shouted at the group of people behind him and hurriedly followed.

The people from the Zhao family stood there with weird expressions.

After a few bitter laughs, they followed.