

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2382

"It's a message token from Ling yang mountain!"

Thearch Ling yang said.

He held the Jade talisman in his hand but did not open it immediately. Instead, he smiled at the venerable sovereign beside him and said, "Qing 'er has already gone to the Dragon wilderness before me. This talisman was sent by him."

"Qing 'er! Speaking of which, I haven't seen him in a long time. How is he now?"

The other venerable sovereign stroked his beard and smiled.

"Not bad! I've been in closed-door cultivation for hundreds of years, and my cultivation has improved. I'm at thousand blood now!" Emperor Ling yang laughed, but there was an unconcealable sense of pride in his voice.

He had always been proud of his son and treasured him very much.

For cultivators, the higher the cultivation, the smaller the chances of having descendants. To be able to have such a son at the eighth tribulation was already very rare. Moreover, his aptitude was also extremely outstanding, not the slightest bit inferior to those inheritors of the thirty-three heavens.

"Thousand health?"

The venerable sovereign was a little surprised. "It seems that Daoist Ling yang really treasures this son of his!" I remember that the descendants of the 33 heavens who were in the same generation as Qing 'er are still far from thousand blood!"

"Hahaha!"

Thearch Ling yang laughed proudly.

"The appearance of the black and yellow tower is also a great opportunity for Qing 'er. I think he must have gained something from the tower. Later on, I'll explore the void again and find some opportunities. This way, I won't lose to that old Daoist devil. "

The other venerable sovereign was stunned at first, and then he smiled.

He knew that Daoist Ling yang had always been at odds with ancient Emperor Dao devil, and ancient Emperor had an accomplished disciple who had thousands of blood in him. He was the most outstanding among the venerable sovereign's inheritors. Daoist Ling yang was using his son to secretly compete with this person!

"That disciple of ancient Emperor has a pretty good aptitude. However, compared to Qing 'er, I think he's still a little lacking. His only advantage is that he has cultivated for a long time, which is why he's

ahead of Qing'er by a few thousand blood points. After a few more years, Qing'er will be able to surpass him."

He said with a smile.

"Of course!" Emperor Ling yang burst into laughter.

"Oh right! Hurry up and see what's the matter!" The venerable sovereign looked at the Jade talisman and reminded him.

"Hey! What could have happened!" Thearch Ling yang waved his hand in a casual manner.

In his opinion, nothing could have happened to Qing'er. She was the son of Emperor Ling yang, a thousand-Blood Warrior, and a three thousand-blood spirit slave. What could have happened to her?

Although there were many hidden venerable sovereigns and eccentric Hua Xing present, they were all aware of the illustrious name of venerable sovereign Ling yang. There was no way they would make a move on Qing'er.

As he thought about this, he opened the Jade talisman.

The next moment, his expression changed and he exclaimed, "Not good!"

"Daoist Ling yang, what's wrong?"

The venerable sovereign asked in surprise.

"Qing'er is in trouble!" Emperor Ling Yang's expression was extremely ugly.

"How could this be? What force was it? Which old monster?"

"I'm not sure!" "It's from Qing'er's old servant," Thearch Ling yang replied. "He said that Qing'er has provoked an old monster with close to ten thousand blood. His surname is Tang, and he seems to be an elder of the creation sect."

"Ten thousand blood old monster? Or someone surnamed Tang? I've never heard of it! Also, I seem to have some impression of this gate of fortune. In ancient times, it was indeed a great power and was almost as famous as the 33 heavens. However, it has long since declined and is only a third-rate power now!"

The other venerable sovereign was confused.

Where did this old monster ten thousand blood surnamed Tang come from?

"I'm not sure! However, the news can't be wrong. Let's go! Hurry up and take a look!"

Emperor Ling yang was also a little confused, but he did not have time to think about it. He tore open the void and rushed to the long Huang as fast as he could.

At this time, not far from the black and yellow tower in the Dragon wilderness, there were patches of spiritual light flying through the air. They were the xiuzhe that had come from all over the world and were rushing to the black and yellow tower.

Among them, there was a gray-robed figure.

He looked very unremarkable, and the cultivation level he revealed was at the second tribulation. There were too many people here, so no one would even look at him.

“The black and yellow tower!”

After flying for a moment, he looked forward and saw the small black-yellow tower in the air. His eyes showed some respect.

This small Pagoda had a shocking origin. It was said that it was created by the great God who created Pangu and the true immortals together for the cultivators of the future to train. There were countless opportunities inside.

“What kind of variable will be in this early birth?”

He looked at Lil “Pagoda from a distance and fell into deep thought.

After a moment, he heard the crowd in front of him start to stir. It seemed that something had happened.

“Hurry up! Hurry up and watch the show! Divine Lord Tang is fighting with the people of Ling yang mountain. I heard that Thearch Ling yang is coming as well!”

“Divine Lord Tang? Hurry up! He’s my idol! Hurry up and take a look!”

The xiuzhe continuously cried out, their faces fanatical as they excitedly charged forward.

“Tang ... Divine Lord?”

The grey-robed elder was stunned.”It can’t be that kid, right?”

He couldn’t believe it himself. Why did he bump into that kid the moment he arrived? This was too much of a coincidence!

“It must be him! This damn brat!” Then, he gritted his teeth and revealed a look of hatred. Who else in this world would have the guts to fight with a venerable sovereign other than this kid?

“Hmph! This brat was also not afraid of death! I’ll see how he dies if he dares to oppose a venerable sovereign!”

He sneered and felt a little happy.

To him, there was nothing that could make him happier than seeing this kid in bad luck.

“Go! Let’s go and see how this kid gets fixed!”

He chuckled and followed the crowd forward, ready to watch the show.