The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2444

A wandering figure appeared in the eight desolates.

He was dressed in white and had an ordinary appearance. There was a Blue Pearl hanging from his waist.

He could be seen in markets, cities, mountains, and dangerous places.

"Still no reaction."

He would look at the bead at his waist from time to time, revealing a disappointed expression.

After leaving the mountain range of fortune, he first toured the beihuang region. He went to all the places, even the ancient cities of the Gu family.

Although the ancient cities of the various races were hidden very well in remote places and hidden by large formations, these large formations were useless in front of him. He could see through them with a sweep of his divine eyes.

He didn't need to go in. He just needed to walk around the ancient city to know if there was any aura of the immortal bead.

However, he still found nothing after exploring the entire beihuang region.

"Eh? There's actually a reaction!"

When he entered the desolate Dragon and passed by a mortal country, the bead on his waist suddenly trembled.

He looked down and was a little stunned.

It was actually a mortal country, no wonder!

In the past, when he was searching for the relics of the gods and the ruins of Buddhism, he had traveled everywhere. He had also walked through the long Huang a few times, but the pig slaughtering knife on him had never reacted. So it was in the mortal Kingdom.

He had always been in a hurry and had not searched as carefully as he was now.

"The SU country ... Looks like it's the SU's territory!"

Tang Hao landed on the ground and entered a city.

The reaction of the immortal Pearl came from this city.

He held the blue immortal bead in his hand and followed the reaction to find it.

When he found the immortal bead, he was stunned.

This green immortal Pearl was actually regarded as a jewel and embedded in a crown.

"It's no wonder. This thing is like a butcher's knife. It doesn't have any spiritual energy fluctuations. It's easy to treat it as an ordinary item. If it falls into the hands of cultivators, it might be thrown aside like garbage. If it falls into the hands of mortals, it's like jewelry."

Tang Hao laughed.

He felt even more helpless. This was an immortal treasure, a true immortal's weapon. If cultivators knew about it, wouldn't they fight until blood flowed like rivers?

When he found the next immortal bead, it was two months later.

He picked up an orange immortal bead that was covered in mud on the side of the road.

He was even more speechless.

The previous one had some value, but this one was directly treated as trash, and no one picked it up.

What a waste of heavenly resources!

He muttered, wiped the mud off the bead, and carefully put it away.

At this point, he already had three orange, green, and blue celestial beads. He only needed four more.

He continued to search, but it seemed that his luck wasn't too good. After three whole months, he still found nothing.

Just like that, he continued his search, heading towards the end of the western wilderness.

The end of the eastern sea was a sea, and there was the inheritance of Fusang.

The end of the western wilderness was not a sea, but a piece of land. It extended from the North of the western wilderness all the way to the West. There was no end to it. It was a land of the untainted land, where many sacred mountains of the untainted tribe were located.

It was also said that there were many ancient races and descendants of gods further west.

Many of such forces had appeared in the xuanhuang tower.

Tang Hao walked around the western wilderness once, but found nothing. He then headed toward the end of the western wilderness.

A few days later, he was already close to the boundary of the xiuzhe's activities. If he went further, he would be in the territory of the sacred mountains.

"Zhurong?"

Tang Hao heard a lot of news about the ancient alien races in a city on the border.

One of the pieces of information caught his attention.

The last time the black and yellow tower appeared, there was a foreign tribe at the extreme of the western wilderness. The surname was Zhurong, and it was said that he was from the ancient sorcerer tribe.

Tang Hao was startled. A figure appeared in his mind. She was a charming, enchanting, and peerless beauty.

He was the fifth master of the Golden cauldron, Zhu Rong Yu.