

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2532

Two people stood at the city gate, both wearing the robes of the Holy sanctum.

It seemed that these floating cities were all managed by the Holy sanctum.

“Greetings, elder!”

The two of them immediately bowed when they saw the token on Tang Hao’s waist.

Tang Hao nodded at them, then walked in.

As soon as they entered, there was a wide street inside. There were pavilions on both sides and shops of all kinds. The street was full of cultivators dressed in all kinds of clothes. It was very lively.

Tang Hao squeezed through the crowd and walked forward.

After walking around for a while, he realized that the things sold in the shops here were indeed of a much higher grade than those in the lower realm. Even the best city in the lower realm, Emperor Pan City, could not compare to this place.

For example, most of the shops that sold artifacts had 8th tribulation artifacts, and a few of them even had 9th tribulation artifacts.

Of course, even in this place, the nine tribulations weapons were still very precious. They were all the treasures of the shop.

And most of these shops also had a background, either the five great Daoist sects or the eight great clans.

Tang Hao went from store to store. Finally, he arrived at a restaurant.

No matter which market it was, restaurants were indispensable.

Tang Hao sat down and ordered a pot of wine.

In the Saint Hall, merit points were used, but outside, immortal crystals were used. Fortunately, he had exchanged some before he came out, so it was enough to drink some wine.

After sitting in the restaurant for a while, he had heard a lot about Pan Gu.

It had been one year and three months since the path to heaven had been opened. Cultivators came up from the lower realms almost every day, and then they were taken away by various clans and major forces.

Those who could complete the path to heaven all had some talent and great perseverance. They were very favored by the major forces.

Some with outstanding talent would even cause various major forces to fight for them.

During this time, many people from Pangu had also shown their talents.

For example, the Vermillion Bird orthodoxy's young master Li was becoming more and more famous.

There were also a few young masters from the various heavens who had become slightly famous. Tang Hao knew most of them and had some ties with them.

During this time, some strange things had happened. In the middle continent, the treasure vaults of many forces had been robbed and everything had been looted. The thieves had left nothing behind, and their traces were like ghosts.

However, because it was something that happened in the middle continent, it did not attract much attention.

Tang Hao's heart skipped a beat when he heard the news.

He knew that Liu heihu had left the temple a long time ago.

They sat there for a while longer. After gathering some information, Tang Hao got up and prepared to leave.

At this moment, a group of people walked in from outside the restaurant.

In an instant, the restaurant fell silent. When everyone saw this group of people, they all fell silent, their faces revealing a deep fear.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he saw that.

This group of people wore golden robes with a nine-clawed Golden Dragon tattooed on them. The Golden Dragon seemed to be alive as it swam around the robes and bloomed with divine light.

It was obvious that it was a high-grade Daoist robe.

Even in the Holy region, there were very few forces that could use such a high-grade Daoist robe as a uniform.

On the chest of the Daoist robe, there was an ancient banner, which was the word "Tang."

"The Tang Clan!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

In the Holy region, the Tang Clan was extremely powerful. Even the other eight great clans didn't have such a reputation.

His eyes turned and landed on the nine-clawed golden dragons on the Daoist robe.

It was said that the true spirit of the Tang clan's ancestor was a nine-clawed Golden Dragon. Therefore, the Tang Clan changed their clan emblem to this nine-clawed Golden Dragon.

"It's the Tang Clan!"

"What are they doing here?"

The cultivators in the restaurant discussed in low voices, their expressions not looking good.

The people of the Tang Clan had always been overbearing and fearless, which they didn't like.

There were four people in this group. They were all young people and their cultivation levels were all at the 6th tribulation.

They entered the restaurant, but did not find a place to sit down. Instead, they looked around, sizing up the xiuzhe here.

One of them glanced at Tang Hao, and his eyes brightened. However, when he saw the yellow robe of the Holy sanctum, he shook his head and looked away.

He continued to look around. Suddenly, his eyes lit up again.

His gaze landed on a male xiuzhe in the corner of the restaurant.

"You, yes, you, come with us!" He stepped forward and shouted.

That xiuzhe was stunned, his face paling.

He thought he had done something to provoke the Tang Clan.

This is bad!

In the Holy region, once one offended the Tang Clan, how could one live?

"My ... My fellow Daoists, what have I done? have I offended your Tang Clan?" He trembled, and even his voice was trembling.

All the cultivators looked at him with pity in their eyes.

"You did nothing! There's just one thing I need your help with!"

The Tang Clan cultivator stepped forward and said in an unquestionable tone.

He walked in front of the xiuzhe and looked down at him with a cold gaze.

It seemed that if this guy dared to refuse, he would immediately attack.

“Gulp!”

That xiuzhe forcefully swallowed, his face even paler.

Could it be a good thing that the Tang Clan had come to him?

However, he didn't dare to refuse. If he did, the consequences would be very serious.

“What's wrong? Are you not willing?”

The Tang Clan cultivator said coldly, his tone carrying a hint of threat.

The xiuzhe all around looked on and did not dare to make a sound, afraid of getting into trouble.

“No... No...” The xiuzhe hurriedly shook his head.

“Then that's good, come with us!” The Tang Clan cultivator shouted and turned around to leave.

The xiuzhe hesitated a moment, then stood up and was about to follow.

At this moment, a cold shout came from a corner of the restaurant, “The Tang Clan is so impressive!”

In an instant, everyone in the restaurant was stunned, their faces revealing disbelief.

Who was so bold as to go against the Tang family?

The Tang Clan cultivator also stopped in his tracks. He frowned and looked annoyed.

He immediately turned around and looked in that direction.

After seeing it clearly, he was stunned.

Profound yellow robe!

They were from the divine temple!

“It's the temple!”

The other xiuzhe in the restaurant were also in an uproar.

“There's no need for Your Excellency to meddle in other people's business!” The Tang Clan cultivator frowned and shouted. Even if it was the divine temple, he had nothing to fear. Now, even the people of the divine temple had to show some respect to his Tang Clan.

“I can't stand it, of course I have to care!”

Tang Hao took a sip of his wine and laughed. "Didn't you see that fellow Daoist is very reluctant? why are you forcing him? Aren't you making things difficult for me?"

The Tang Clan cultivator's face darkened instantly.

This guy really didn't know what was good for him and was a busybody!

He cursed in his heart.

"Hmph! Which of your dog eyes saw that I forced him? he was willing. Besides, we're just asking him for a favor. We're not doing anything, so what does it have to do with you?" He pointed a finger at Tang Hao and cursed.