The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2745

Azure meteor star.

There was a River outside great fortune Mountain.

On the river, a person slowly floated over.

"Look, what's that?"

A few beams of light passed by and caught sight of the person floating on the river. They paused for a moment and looked over.

"Hey! I'm afraid he's an unlucky guy who was killed and thrown into the river. He floated here from upstream. Look, he's bald. There's nothing left on him. He's been robbed." One of them said.

The few of them took a look and left.

In the world of cultivation, there were too many unlucky people like this. They were used to it.

After a while, a few more groups of people passed by. Some of them saw it, but they also left indifferently.

After a long time, another stream of light passed by.

"Eh? What's that?"

The person who slipped into the river, the flowing light stopped, and a graceful figure appeared.

It was a young female cultivator in a White Palace dress. She was slender, full, and graceful, showing off her impressive curves. However, her face was hidden under a veil, covered by a layer of mist. It was hazy and unclear.

She could only see a pair of bright, clear, and beautiful eyes.

Her shoulders were slightly exposed, and her skin was as fair as snow.

Without looking at her face, just her figure was enough to move people and cause them to have wild thoughts.

At this moment, she was looking at the people floating on the river with her brows slightly furrowed.

"It doesn't seem like he's dead yet ... I don't know who he is, why don't we just leave him be?" She mumbled.

She turned around and was about to leave, but in the end, she couldn't bear to leave. After hesitating for a while, she fell down.

She raised her hand and a red silk flew out, tightly binding the person in the river. Then, she pulled him over.

When she pulled it up to the shore, she was stunned when she looked at it.

In the next moment, her face turned red. She spat and turned her head away.

That person was not wearing a single piece of clothing.

But after a while, she still turned around and looked over.

"This man ... Is so strange! Why would there be a crack on his body? And this many?" She walked closer to take a look and found that this person's body was covered with fine cracks, some of which were very deep.

"No blood? Or did all the blood flow out? No, it should be some kind of golden body. He's still in that state, so he's like this!"

She guessed.

When many golden bodies were activated, the body of flesh and blood would become like a body of gold and iron.

"But that's not right. He's already in this state, so his golden body state should have disappeared long ago ..."

But when she thought about it carefully, she still found it strange.

After pondering for a while, she still couldn't figure it out, so she shook her head and didn't care anymore.

This question was not important.

"It's pretty good!"

She turned the person around and saw his face clearly. He was handsome and young.

"Aiya!"

She subconsciously looked down and caught a glimpse of something. Her face immediately turned red in embarrassment and she quickly looked away.

Plop! Plop!

She could feel her heart beating faster.

"Cover it!"

She blushed, took the red silk, and covered him.

"He's not dead. He's probably just unconscious due to his heavy injuries ... Why is there nothing on him? I can't find out his identity."

She looked up and down, but couldn't find anything.

"He doesn't look like a bad person, and he's so heavily injured. He shouldn't be a threat. Let's take him back first!"

She considered for a while, then took out a token and put the person in.

Then, she leaped into the spiritual light and headed toward the great luck mountain.

"Where is this place?"

Tang Hao woke up.

He opened his eyes and saw a wall. He was stunned for a moment before he realized that it was the ceiling of the cave.

He moved. His body was heavy and weak.

"I remember ... In the end, I seemed to have fallen into the chaotic void. Where did I fall? The endless starry sky, or Pangu?" Tang Hao turned his head with difficulty. He looked around and was shocked.

This was a cave.

Moreover, it was obviously a woman's cave.

He struggled for a moment and wanted to get up to figure it out.

At this moment, the door of the cave dwelling opened, and a beautiful figure walked in.

"I'm so tired!"

The person stretched his body, showing off his hot and attractive curves.

"Xuezi, let's go and take a bath! The Ling spring in the peak has opened again. It'll only open for an afternoon, and it'll be gone after that!" She changed her clothes and turned around to shout.

The moment she turned around, she was stunned.

His entire body was frozen there, as if he had been petrified.

The person lying on the bed was actually a man!

How could there be a man in this cave?

"Phew! It's alright, I think he's unconscious!" Then, she took a closer look, patted her chest, and heaved a sigh of relief.

This was obviously an injured person, and quite seriously at that. His entire body was covered in cracks.

"He's quite handsome. Tsk tsk ... How did he get injured like this?" She leaned over and took a closer look.

"Eh? Why was there no spiritual Qi? Not at all. Could it be that ... He's crippled?"

She stretched out her hand and pressed on the man's body. After a careful examination, her brows furrowed slightly, and a look of disgust appeared in her eyes.

There wasn't any spiritual energy at all. It seemed like this person's Foundation had been injured and he was completely crippled.

Otherwise, there would definitely be spiritual energy in his body.

"So he's a cripple!"

She muttered, immediately losing interest.

As soon as he turned around, the entrance of the cave opened, and a white-robed figure walked in.

"Xuexi, who is this person? Why did you bring him to the cave abode? Isn't he a cripple?" The woman turned around and complained.

"I picked it up!"

The white-robed woman said as she walked over with a bottle of pills in her hand.

"You picked it up? Why did you pick up a disabled person?" The woman said.

"Siyao, think about it. If he wasn't crippled, I wouldn't have dared to pick him up. I wouldn't have dared to bring him here!" The White-clothed woman smiled. As she spoke, she walked to the front of the bed and sat down.

"That's true!"

The woman called Siyao nodded.

"After all, it's a human life. If we can save it, we'll naturally save it, don't you think so? Besides, it's already pitiful enough that this person's cultivation is crippled. To us xiuzhe, what's worse than having our cultivation crippled?"

Su Xuezi said.

She turned sideways and looked at the man on the bed, her eyes full of sympathy.

"Al! That's true! If my cultivation is crippled one day, I'll be so desperate that I'll commit suicide!" The woman called Siyao sighed and started to sympathize with him." This person is really pitiful!"

At that moment, Tang Hao, who was lying on the bed, was speechless.

You're the pitiful one! You're the one who's crippled!

"I was just too seriously injured, and there were too many cracks in my physical body. In order to prevent my Dao sea from collapsing, I sealed it up myself. How did I become a cripple?

Tang Hao cursed in his heart.

At this moment, he really wanted to roll his eyes.

However, he couldn 'T. He had to pretend to be unconscious.

He was prepared to wake up later and ask them about his location before making any plans.