

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3156

The spirit Toad continent.

Nantian city.

In the sky, divine lights of all colors kept flashing over. When they came close, many figures appeared and landed in the city.

The streets of the city were bustling with people.

Originally, Nantian city was the gathering place of the spirit Toad continent's individual Immortals. All kinds of individual Immortals came and went, making it very lively. There were grotto-heavens and blessed lands everywhere around Nantian city, attracting all the individual Immortals.

After the rise of the Haotian Union and its popularity in the immortal world, Nantian city's reputation soared and became the Holy Land in the hearts of the individual Immortals of all continents in the immortal world.

Even after the Haotian club was disbanded, their enthusiasm did not diminish. Instead, more of them came.

In the past five years, countless loose Immortals had come from all over the immortal world and gathered in Nantian city.

Nantian city was becoming more and more lively.

On this day, a ray of divine light swept over from the sky and landed in the city. It turned into a middle-aged man.

He was tall and wore a plain white robe. His appearance was rather ordinary, but his eyes were bright and full of spirit.

His arrival didn't attract anyone's attention because the aura he exuded was only at the early heaven immortal realm.

In the past, the arrival of a heaven immortal would have attracted a lot of attention, but now, a mere early heaven immortal could no longer attract anyone's attention.

"It's so lively!"

The man stood still and looked around. He was immediately surprised.

The streets were crowded with people.

Most of the people did not seem to be here to buy anything. Instead, they were walking and asking around curiously as if they were here to sightsee.

Soon, the man retracted his gaze and smiled. He joyfully squeezed into the crowd and walked forward.

“Come and take a look. Shang Qing Grotto-heaven is recruiting again. This time, there are only 100 spots. If you want to come, come quickly. If you’re late, there might not be any left.”

When they were about to reach the central square, they heard a clamor.

Among them, there was a particularly loud shout.

“I want to join!”

“I also want one!”

Then, there was a wave of excited shouts.

He raised his head and looked in front of him. He saw that the square had become extremely chaotic. Countless people were fighting to the death to squeeze into a table. The flag that had been standing at the side had also been pushed over.

“Don’t push!”

“Line up! Line up!”

In the chaotic crowd, someone shouted with all his might, trying to maintain order.

The man looked at her and smiled.

“Are you exaggerating?”

Then, he shook his head and laughed.

“Hey! That’s normal. This is the Shang Qing Grotto-heaven, the number one Grotto-heaven in Nantian city. It’s terrifyingly large and has more than 10000 genuine Immortals. Moreover, you know that the demon once came here. Many of these people came for this reputation.”

Someone at the side explained.

“That demon? Of course I know!”

The man said with a smile.

“Then you should know how famous that freak is, especially in the itinerant immortal world. He’s like a thunderclap to the ears. Everyone knows him. Many people regard him as their idol!” That person said.

As he spoke, his expression became a little excited.

“Brother, I’m telling you, I’ve been here for a long time, and I was lucky enough to meet that person, tsk tsk! That demeanor, that temperament, it was really not for show, he was a God! He’s definitely a godly man!” That person said excitedly.

“It’s indeed quite powerful!”

The man nodded and smiled.

“It’s not just pretty amazing, it’s amazing to the point of no end! Not to mention his cultivation, the Haotian Association alone is enough to make him famous throughout the ages. In the future, there will be no Chamber of Commerce as dazzling and resplendent as the Haotian Association!”

That person said excitedly.

“Yes, yes! Very powerful!”

The man hurriedly said.

That person immediately laughed out loud, very satisfied.

“Brother, I think you look like an individual immortal. If you want to join the Shang Qing Grotto-heaven, I’m afraid there’s no hope. There are too many people and you can’t get a spot at all. As for the Dragon Mountain, you don’t have any hope of entering either. However, there’s a place you can go and take a look!”

That person sized up the man and said.

“Oh? What place is it?”

The man was startled as he asked.

“There’s a restaurant called the clear sky Restaurant. It used to be the restaurant of the clear sky Association. After the clear sky Association was disbanded, the restaurant still existed and continued to operate. Business is very good.” That person said.

“Is this restaurant still here? Who’s the shopkeeper? is he the Chang Chun Daoist?”

The man frowned and asked curiously.

“Oh! Yes, it was him! He’s been driving. ” The man nodded.

“Then I’ll have to go and take a look!”

The man smiled.

“That way!”

The man turned around and pointed in a direction.

“Many thanks!”

The man cupped his hands and thanked him. Then, he turned around and walked in that direction.

After walking a few streets, they arrived.

A plaque hung at the entrance of the restaurant with the words “Haotian restaurant” written on it. There were many people in the building, and it was extremely lively.

There were even many people gathered in front of the entrance, pointing at the building and looking around curiously.

The man stopped in his tracks and stared at it for a long time, a look of reminiscence appearing in his eyes.

After a while, he walked into the restaurant.

There were a lot of people in the building, so he had to wait for a while before he finally got a seat. He sat down in the corner.

After ordering some food and wine, he began to drink by himself. From time to time, he would look around and reveal a nostalgic expression.

“It’s pretty good!”

He nodded and muttered to himself.

After drinking for a while, a group of people suddenly came in.

The leader was a gray-robed old Daoist. He was tall and thin, and his cultivation base was at the late-stage heaven immortal realm.

Behind him, there was a group of people of all kinds, dressed differently, but their cultivation was all at the heaven immortal level.

As soon as they entered, they raised their heads and looked around, their expressions somewhat arrogant.

“No seats again?”

The old Daoist in the lead stroked his long beard and shouted in dissatisfaction.

“Shopkeeper, why are there no seats again! Hurry up and prepare seats for us. If you delay, don’t blame us for being impolite!”

The few people behind him shouted impatiently.

In the restaurant, many people raised their heads and glanced at them, and their expressions changed slightly.

Many people's eyes revealed a hint of fear.

Many people were angry, but they didn't dare to say anything.

"This group of people again!"

"Don't bother! I can't afford to offend you!"

They whispered a few words and then lowered their heads, no longer looking.

"Who are these people?"

The man looked around and was a little puzzled. He asked the people at the next table.

"Hey! These people are all from the big forces. They stayed here to find out the whereabouts of that evildoer. They all feel that the evildoer might return, so they have sent people to keep an eye on him!"

"These people especially hate the Haotian club, so they sometimes come here to cause trouble."

The person at the other table explained in a low voice.

"I see!"

The man nodded in realization.

He looked at the door again, and a cold glint appeared in his squinted eyes.