

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1768

“Get lost!”

Qin Shijie looked around and shouted coldly.

In an instant, many people hesitated and stopped in their tracks. Among the many Holy Sons of the spiritual wilderness, Qin Shijie was quite famous and powerful.

However, there were some who were not afraid of him and still went forward to meet him.

“Yo! Brother Qin, long time no see. Why do you look so sullen the moment you see me? who owes you money?”

Someone teased.

They were all Saint children of the same race, and they were all proud figures. Who would be afraid of who?

“Holy Virgin Qin!”

Following that, they all greeted Holy Virgin Qin, who was standing to the side, eagerly.

“Hmph!”

Qin Shijie snorted heavily and glanced at them. His eyes were filled with disdain.

“It would be strange if she took a fancy to you guys!” He had been trying his best to please her for the past year, but she had never paid him any attention. She had always been indifferent to him. It was obvious that she had not forgotten about that fellow surnamed Tang.

“This guy ... Is he dead or not?”

When he thought of that guy, he frowned and felt a little annoyed.

Because of this guy, an elder in the clan died. He still didn't know what happened that day.

“Look, Xiangyi! The divine mountain isn't out yet. Let's wait here!”

Very quickly, he put away his thoughts and revealed a smile as he said enthusiastically.

After that, he brought a group of Qin clan's disciples and landed on the peak of the mountain. They started to wait.

In the crowd below, Tang Hao stared for a long time, then retracted his gaze. Now was not a good time to meet, so he would go in first.

“That's the famous Holy maiden of the Qin clan! You really have a good temperament!”

The crowd was still in an uproar.

Everyone stared at the mountain peak occupied by the Qin clan as they pointed and discussed fervently.

No one was discussing about the Qin clan's Saint child anymore. Everyone's focus was on the Holy maiden.

They clicked their tongues in admiration, their faces full of envy.

"Al! I've heard that not only is she a beauty, the others who came from the lower realm, ancestral star crossing, are also stunning!"

All of a sudden, someone mentioned the other peerless godly bodies that came from the ancestral star.

"Really?"

"No way! How can there be such a coincidence? the ancestral star is a waste star, and it's already unbelievable that it could produce one Holy Virgin Qin, so how could there be so many?"

Everyone was in disbelief.

"Hey! I've been to the Dragon wilderness and the East continent. It must be true!"

"If it's true, then it's strange. It's too unbelievable!"

"Who knows? that's the ancestral star after all, it's not that simple!"

"That's true!"

The crowd discussed for a while and they were all puzzled. They couldn't understand how the broken ancestral star could produce so many divine bodies, and they were all stunning.

After a long time, the atmosphere in the mountain finally calmed down.

Everyone continued to wait.

In the sky, there was a continuous stream of light, bringing the geniuses of various races.

Five to six thousand clans was a rather large number, and only half of them had come.

"Look! That's the Yao clan!"

A day later, the Yao clan also arrived. The one leading the group was the Holy Son of the Yao clan, Yao kongxuan.

"Enemies are bound to meet on a narrow road!"

“Yao family?” Tang Hao mumbled when he saw him. He had some enmity with the Yao family.

As time passed, there were more and more people in the mountain, and it became more and more lively. The light in the sky also became more and more brilliant.

On this day, the multicolored light suddenly shone brightly and illuminated half of the sky. Following that, the wind and clouds moved, and the void distorted. A huge divine mountain emerged from the void and stood above the mountain range.

This mountain was extremely lofty, so high that the top couldn't be seen. Its entire body was shrouded in clouds and mist, and it bloomed with boundless divine light.

“That's a divine mountain! The divine mountain has appeared!”

The mountain range was suddenly in an uproar.

Tang Hao looked up, trying to get a clear look at the divine mountain. However, all he could see was a cloud. He could not even see the outline of the divine mountain.

“They're here!”

The heaven's favorites from all the different races stood up and looked up at the sky.

There was a touch of excitement on their faces. This was a divine mountain, the place where the Almighty beings of the ancient times lived. It was their honor to be able to climb such a divine mountain.

Furthermore, this trip to the divine mountain was also a good opportunity for them to compete and bring glory to their clan.

“Let's go!”

No one knew who took the lead, but they all leaped up and rushed up.

In an instant, countless spiritual lights rose from all directions and surged towards the divine mountain. Not only were these prodigies from various races present, but there were also many young people from various sects and forces who thought that they had extraordinary talents.

Tang Hao was also among them. He rushed forward.

He changed his appearance and turned into an ordinary-looking, burly young man.

After passing through the thick clouds and mist, they arrived at the foot of the divine mountain. There was a huge square there, and beyond that was a Mountain Gate. It was ancient and dilapidated, and a winding mountain road led to the top of the mountain.

“That's the gate of tianlao mountain. Only young talents can pass through. If you don't have enough talent, you'll be rejected.”

Someone pointed at the mountain Gate and said.

Rays of light landed on the square. Then, they walked toward the mountain Gate.

Every time someone passed by the mountain Gate, the mountain Gate would light up slightly. Most of them were unimpeded, but there were also some who seemed to have encountered a wall when they passed by and were bounced out again, causing everyone to laugh at them.

To dare to come here to challenge the divine mountain without talent, wasn't this a joke?

Tang Hao was able to reach the top of the stone steps without any obstructions.

After passing through the mountain Gate, Tang Hao raised his head and was shocked.

This divine mountain was so high that one couldn't see its peak. It was surrounded by clouds and mist, giving off an ethereal feeling like that of an immortal. On top of this divine mountain, there was an extremely ancient and boundless aura that filled the air, causing one's heart to tremble.

"Who was the person who lived here?"

Tang Hao was very suspicious.

Step by step, he ascended the stairs and headed up the mountain.

On the mountain path, everyone slowed down their pace, as if they were shocked by the vast and ancient aura on the divine mountain. They even lowered their voices as they discussed, as if they were afraid of disturbing something.

After walking for about 15 minutes, they finally reached the top of the stone steps, and the group reached a square.

Looking around, the fog was thick, and everything was a little hazy.

The crowd dispersed and went in all directions.

"Guys, look! That's the heavenly Granny Pond!"

Suddenly, someone shouted. The crowd was stirred and quickly rushed in the direction of the voice.

There were many famous locations on this God mountain, such as the divine herb garden and the heavenly grandmother pond.

Tang Hao's expression changed as well. He quickly followed them. After spending a few days in the mountains, he had heard a lot about the divine mountain, including the heavenly grandmother pond.