

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2055

“Who are you?”

Elder Wu looked at the young man in front of him and was stunned for a long time.

This face was somewhat familiar to him, but he couldn't recall who it was at the moment.

“What, it's only been a few decades and you've already forgotten about me, elder Wu? Back then, I was here to attend your elder Ling qingzi's 500th birthday banquet.” The young man laughed.

“A birthday banquet?”

Elder Wu was taken aback again. He thought for a moment, then let out an “ah”, as if he had remembered something.

Then, he widened his eyes and looked at the young man in front of him with extreme shock and disbelief.

How could he not remember elder lingqing's 500th birthday?

He finally remembered who the young man in front of him was!

But why did he come back?

After so many years, what kind of terrifying realm had his cultivation base reached?

At this moment, his heart was in turmoil.

After sizing up the young man again, he shuddered and a feeling of extreme respect and fear rose in his heart.

A few decades ago, this person had already dominated Qi Yuan and was invincible. After so many years, he must have become even more terrifying!

“Elder, who is this?”

The two disciples were puzzled. They looked at Tang Hao with hostility.

“Shut up!”

Elder Wu's face was ashen as he shouted at them.

“Go, call the sect leader and the Grand Elder out! Get them to come down and welcome us personally!” He then pointed to the mountain and shouted at the two disciples.

The two disciples were stunned, unable to believe their ears.

Elder Wu actually asked them to call the sect leader and the Grand Elder down to welcome these two people?

When they saw elder Wu's expression, they were even more shocked.

They had never seen elder Wu so anxious and terrified.

Even if Kun Lun's people were here, why would elder Wu be like this?

Who was this person?

"Hurry up and go!" Elder Wu shouted again, "tell them that the person has returned!"

That person?

The two disciples were stunned and confused.

However, there was no time for them to think. They turned around and rushed up the mountain in a panic.

They were so nervous that they almost tripped.

From elder Wu's actions, they could tell that the situation was not normal. Those two were definitely important figures!

"Qin...King Qin!"

Elder Wu watched the two of them go up, then turned around, swallowed hard, bowed in fear and trepidation, and called out.

"It seems that elder Wu's memory is not bad. You still remember me!" Tang Hao smiled.

Elder Wu laughed bitterly and wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

"How can I forget the elegant demeanor of the King of Qin!" Then, he raised his head and revealed a warm smile. "It's been so many years since we last met, but the King of Qin's demeanor is even more elegant than before! By the way, who is this fairy?"

With that, he turned around and looked at Li Gongzi.

Li Gongzi glanced at him and remained silent.

"He's my friend!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Oh," elder Wu replied with a look of awe.

He must be a friend of Qin Wang in space, who was an important figure in the primitive mountain.

Seeing her frosty face and no intention to speak, he didn't care in the slightest and continued to smile.

Then, he opened his mouth and wanted to ask something, but he stopped himself.

He was very curious in his heart. This King of Qin had left Qiyuan after he became invincible in the world. After so many years, where had he gone and what kind of encounters had he had?

However, he didn't dare to ask for fear of offending this person.

After all, he knew that his cultivation was insignificant in front of this person. He didn't even have the qualifications to talk to him.

"King of Qin, don't worry. The sect leader will come down immediately to welcome you!"

He bent his back and bent his knees, his face full of a fawning smile.

"Is the sect leader still the same?" Tang Hao said.

"Yes!"

Elder Wu nodded his head furiously.

"What's his cultivation?"

"Ask!"

"I've been promoted!"

"Yes, yes, yes! I was only promoted a few years ago!"

"Then ... What about Ling qingzi? Have you severed your Dao?" Tang Hao asked again.

"No! How could it be so fast! It's too difficult to go from Dao seeking to Dao severing!" Elder Wu shook his head with a bitter smile.

For cultivators like them, it was very difficult to raise their realms. From Dao seeking to Dao severance, it would take more than a hundred years of effort. They were not like this person who had severed Dao at a young age. He was invincible in the world and had broken through the sky, becoming a legend of his generation.

"I see! It's a pity!"

Tang Hao said softly.

Only Dao severing cultivators could cross the starry sky. Dao seeking was still too weak.

Elder Wu smiled bitterly.

“Then ... What about your elder Dao Jiu?” Tang Hao asked.

“Dao Jiu?”

Elder Wu was stunned. Then, he had a strange expression on his face.

“What’s wrong?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“Elder daojiu has disappeared. I haven’t seen him in a long time. I don’t know where he is or what his cultivation level is!” Elder Wu said with a bitter smile.

“It’s gone?”

Tang Hao was shocked when he heard that.

What did he mean by gone? did he die or went out to travel?

“He’s gone. No one in our sect knows where he went or how he’s doing. We’ve tried to contact him and find him, but after so long, there’s still no news. ”

Elder Wu said.

“When did this happen?”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

“More than ten years ago! One day he was still in the sect, and the next day he disappeared. He didn’t leave any message, so we thought he went out to travel. After some time, he will naturally return. ”

“But after a while, we discovered that elder Dao Jiu’s life Jade was missing from the place where the life Jade was kept.”

“After that, we searched everywhere and asked around, but there was no news at all. In the blink of an eye, it has been almost 13 or 14 years, and there is still no news.”

Elder Wu shook his head.

He was also confused and depressed.

Elder daojiu’s disappearance was a mystery of the primitive mountain, which was a great blow to the strength of the primitive mountain.

Dao Jiu was the most outstanding disciple of the primitive mountain and had fought with the King of Qin. The whole sect regarded him as the next sect master. The sect master and the Supreme elder also had high hopes for him.

She did not expect him to suddenly disappear.

“That wasn’t the Grand ceremony of blood source a dozen years ago!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

He had thought that it might have been the ceremony of blood source that had led the nine jiujiies to Pangu world, but since it had been more than a decade ago, the timing did not match.

Moreover, in terms of talent, Dao Jiu wasn’t that great. He couldn’t be compared to the geniuses in the starry sky.

Among the young people of Qiyuan’s generation, he, Liu heihu, and Ji Wu were probably the most powerful. The others were probably not qualified to be taken to Pangu world.

“If it’s not the ceremony of blood source, where did he go? His cultivation base hasn’t severed his Dao yet, right? he can’t go to the starry sky!”

Tang Hao thought about it carefully, and the doubt in his heart grew stronger.

He could vaguely sense that Dao Jiu’s disappearance was probably unusual.

“Is there really a relationship between Dao seven and Dao nine?”

Tang Hao muttered to himself.

He had come to the primitive mountain to find Dao Jiu and figure this out, but he had never expected that this person would just disappear.

This mysterious disappearance had indirectly increased Tang Hao’s suspicions.

“Al! Dao Jiu is really ... After he left, the people of the primitive mountain have lost their will. ”

Elder Wu couldn’t help but sigh, his face full of regret.

If Dao Jiu had not disappeared mysteriously, the primitive mountain would not have declined so quickly.