## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1054

It was a peaceful day in the second level of the First Region.

However, everything changed as Tang Hao appeared. Panicked cries could be heard everywhere. Everyone packed up their belongings and began to flee.

"Dammit, that b\*stard kid is here again!"

Everyone gritted their teeth, but there was nothing they could do.

Tang Hao did not say a word. He began to kill the people and loot the shards.

He had already gathered ten streaks of nascent qi, but he was not satisfied. He wanted to gather more streaks so that he was more confident of defeating Ji Wu.

In front of him, the crowd fled in all directions. Suddenly, someone walked against the crowd and toward Tang Hao.

"Hey..."

It was a white-haired elder dressed in plain linen clothes. He grinned and waved at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao was in the mood to kill, so he took the opportunity to slap him.

"Hey, hey! Stop! I have something to tell you. I am..."

Before he could say anything, the slap killed him.

"Damn! That b\*stard!"

Somewhere in the First Continent, an elder opened his eyes and cursed loudly.

"Just like the rumors, he kills without hesitation!"

He cursed for a while and returned to the Void Realm.

"Hey, kid, I'm from Ancient Sage Mountain..." he stood thirty meters away and waved at Tang Hao with a smile.

"Ancient Sage Mountain? Never heard of it!"

Tang Hao said impassively and slapped him again.

In the real world, the elder opened his eyes again. He was furious.

He was a Path Seeking expert, and no one had ever bullied him like that before!

"What's the point of inviting that rascal? If he were to come, the entire mountain would be in chaos!" He cursed angrily.

Still, he returned to the Void Realm.

It was an order from the Mountain Lord, and he dared not disobey it.

The next time, he learned his lesson. He stood a thousand meters away and waved at Tang Hao. "Bas... no, I mean, Little Brother Qin, I am here on the orders of the Mountain Lord to invite you to Ancient Sage Mountain."

Tang Hao stopped and looked at him coldly. "Why are you inviting me?"

Seeing that he did not charge forward, the elder finally heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Little Brother Qin, you are from another continent. It is normal that you do not know of Ancient Sage Mountain.

"Ancient Sage Mountain has a status similar to the greatest sects, but we are a reclusive sect and keep ourselves out of worldly affairs. That's why we don't have a reputation..."

"Get to the point!" Tang Hao interrupted him rudely.

"[..."

The elder choked for a moment, and his face flushed red with anger.

That brat was too rude!

"Fine. Ancient Sage Mountain has five Shards of the Path. The Mountain Lord wishes to open the mountain gates so that prodigies from all over can come together and comprehend the knowledge. You are invited too," The old man said unhappily.

In his opinion, that kid should not have been invited at all.

The shards belonged to the First Continent. Someone from another continent should not have gotten the chance.

"Shards of the Path?" Tang Hao frowned.

That was what he needed the most at that moment. However, he was not sure if it was a trap.

Perhaps those people had set up that trap to lure him in. He had to be more cautious.

"So? Are you coming or not?" The elder said impatiently.

"I'm coming!"

Tang Hao pondered for a moment and said determinedly.

He had to go, regardless if it was a trap.

"It's settled then. It will happen exactly one month later at Heaven's Gate Nation in the central region. You'll know where to go when you get there." After saying that, the elder left.

Not far away, the people who were fleeing had already stopped running. When they heard the conversation, they could not help but be shocked.

"Oh my god! Ancient Sage Mountain is going to open again!"

"Damn! Why would they invite that brat? The shards belong to the First Continent!"

When Tang Hao heard that, he quickly rushed over, grabbed someone, and searched his soul.

"I see!"

After going through that person's memories, he tossed that person aside and muttered.

Ancient Sage Mountain was a very special faction in the First Continent. It had a very long history, even longer than some of the biggest sects. Its background was unfathomable.

However, it had always distanced itself from the rest of the world, and the mountain gate was always shut.

It had only opened its gates several times, and they were all related to the Void Realm. It was because of Ancient Sage Mountain that the various great powers of the First Continent united and defeated the supreme overlord beast in the first level several times.

The shards that they obtained were also stored in Ancient Sage Mountain.

Every once in a while, Ancient Sage Mountain would open its gates and allow the young prodigies of the First Continent to comprehend the Shards of the Path in its collection.

Now, Ancient Sage Mountain was about to open its gates again.

However, the shards belonged to the First Continent. The kid should not have been invited, so why would they invite him?

It was likely that they wanted to force him to show himself.

After pondering for a moment, Tang Hao's expression became grim.

He did not continue to kill. Instead, he turned around and left the Void Realm.

Back in the real world, he spent the next few days creating thunder grenades non-stop. Then, he set off toward the central region of the First Continent.

Traveling at maximum speed, he arrived at Heaven's Gate Nation half a month later.

The nation had become lively because of the news. Young people from all over the First Continent had gathered there.

According to the rules, anyone who reached the State of the Golden Core before the age of forty was qualified to enter Ancient Sage Mountain and study the Shards of the Path.

Furthermore, Nameless Qin was rumored to be invited too. Many people had come over to catch a glimpse of the eternal monster.

The people from the major factions had no choice but to open their treasure vaults again and equip their prodigies with more treasures.

"This time, we must kill that Qin guy!"

"We'll have to be very careful so that the thief won't steal from us again!"

They sent out large delegations to protect their prodigies.

More and more people arrived at the foot of Ancient Sage Mountain and set up camp around it.

The mountain gates were closed before the time arrived, so no one could enter.

The prodigies felt awkward when they met each other. They did not dare to brag about their treasures anymore.

"Has that Qin guy arrived yet?"

"Not yet!"

"That Qin guy" was the person they mentioned the most.

They wandered around every day looking for that Qin guy. There were also many Path Seeking experts patrolling around to prevent the thief from committing another crime.

Another week passed, and it was finally time that the mountain gates opened.

On that day, a young man with an average build and an unremarkable appearance arrived on the road to Ancient Sage Mountain.

The mountain gates were about to open when he arrived. People swarmed in from all directions and crowded in front of the mountain gate. There were at least fifty to sixty thousand people.

He hid among the crowd and began waiting.

While waiting, he stole glances at the people around him.

"Hm? That's Courier Captain Zhao!"

The person he was looking at was none other than Zhao Tianxu, the Path-Chosen of the Deathless Sect.

"Hmm, that's Captain Wang!"

His gaze landed on the Path-Chosen of the Great Sacred Fire Sect.

He looked at each of the Path-Chosen, and his eyes sparkled with greed.

Those people had tried their best to hide the brilliance of their treasures, but Tang Hao could tell that they were equipped with many good treasures.

"Since you're kind enough to bring them to be, it'd be rude for me to not take them!" Tang Hao murmured.

At that moment, the Path-Chosen felt a chill coursing down their spines for no reason.

They looked around in puzzlement.

At that moment, a clear cry was heard from the sky. A nine-colored light shot over from the horizon like lightning and soon arrived in front of them.

It was a nine-colored deer, and a young man in a white robe sat on it.