

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1107

Time passed very quickly.

It had been a year since that great battle.

Even so, the name Tang Ritian was not forgotten.

He had become a legend and a myth in the Ninth Continent. His exploits had had a far-reaching impact, and he was the idol of the younger generation.

Even the young men and women in the early period of the State of Qi Channeling were very familiar with his name.

From time to time, people talked about him and discussed his whereabouts.

Some people guessed that he had gone to the First Continent, while others thought he had gone to the Second Continent. No one knew which was correct.

There had been no news of him at all for the past year.

Those who could go up to the Void Realm would have known that there had been a Coronation Battle. Presumably, Tang Ritian would have participated in the battle, but they did not know the outcome.

There had not been any announcements in the Void Realm.

“If you ask me, I think he’s dead! He might be a freak here, but there are even bigger freaks in the First and Second Continents. If you encounter them, you’ll only end up dead.”

The disciples of Broken Sword Mountain and the Rainmaker Tribe guessed maliciously.

They wished that the kid was dead.

However, not many people believed them.

In any case, no one knew what happened to him.

As for Nanping City, it had already become the largest city in the borderlands. It had been expanded several times, but the building in the center had not changed.

Ritian Pavilion had become a holy land for Tang Ritian’s admirers. People came to visit the place every day.

Ritian Valley had also become a holy land.

One day, a plain-looking man in his forties came to Nanping City. He was dressed in white.

He was quite surprised when he stood in front of the newly-built city gates.

“Am I at... Nanping City?”

He could not believe what he saw.

After a long pause, he burst into laughter and followed the crowd into the city.

Many people were walking along the crowded city streets.

The man could see many young people dressed in the same style. They wore the same clothes, wielded the same Artifacts, and even their hairstyles were similar.

The Artifacts they wielded were huge golden cauldrons. They carried it on their backs.

However, the other people did not find it strange at all.

“Damn!”

He was quite surprised by what he saw.

When he passed by a store that sold Artifacts, he saw the cauldron being put on sale. Next to it was labeled: The same as Ritian.

“The same as Ritian?”

The corners of his mouth twitched.

The store attendant noticed the middle-aged man and sized him up with some disdain in his eyes. “This is the hottest trend now. Do you understand? We can sell tens or even hundreds of these per day.

“Didn’t you see the four words here? The same as Ritian. It’s the cauldron that Tang Ritian wielded.

“If you don’t have this cauldron and say that you admire Tang Ritian, it’ll be very embarrassing! Forget it, you won’t understand.”

The middle-aged man’s expression became more and more strange.

He opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he turned around and left.

He passed by a boutique and noticed that it was selling clothes that were “the same as Ritian.” Business was quite good.

He stopped and looked for a while before chuckling.

Finally, he came to the center of the city.

There were many people gathered in front of Ritian Pavilion, admiring it happily.

“So this is Ritian Pavilion! I’ve finally seen it with my eyes! Don’t you know that I’ve traveled for half a month from the northern region to come here?”

“Hah, what about it? I traveled for an entire month! I’m better than you!”

The crowd was very lively.

They squeezed into Ritian Pavilion, went around the place, then came out.

Tang Hao also went in to take a look. What was left of Ritian Pavilion was an empty shell. The tables, chairs, and even the doors and windows had been removed.

After looking around, he followed the crowd out.

Next to Ritian Pavilion were many street stalls selling a variety of items.

He took a closer look and saw that they were liquor bowls the same as Ritian, chopsticks the same as Ritian, and so on. The prices were quite high.

Many people bought those items.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He finally could not hold back his curiosity and asked, “What’s so famous about this Tang Ritian?”

Everyone fell silent when they heard that.

They turned to look at him as if they were looking at a monster.

“What’s... what’s wrong?”

Tang Hao was stunned.

“Hahaha! He doesn’t know who Tang Ritian is! Where is this country bumpkin from?”

“Tell me, have you been living under a rock for the past year?”

Everyone burst into laughter.

“Let me tell you, Tang Ritian is the most famous person on the Ninth Continent. He’s an awesome legend.”

They rushed over and shouted at Tang Hao.

“An awesome legend?” Tang Hao laughed dryly.

Then, someone came and handed him a book. The title of the book blinded him.

The True Chronicles of Tang Ritian!

He quickly browsed through it and saw that it was all nonsense. A weather anomaly when he was born? Nonsense! Utter nonsense!

Tang Hao could not take it anymore. He returned the book and left.

Ritian Valley was beyond the city gate on the opposite side. Even more people were crowded there. There were people young and old.

“My dear disciple, come and pay your respects here. You might be able to be a peerless prodigy like Tang Ritian!”

“You’ll have to work hard, my son. Learn from that prodigy Tang Ritian and bring glory to your family!”

The middle-aged and old men lectured the young people beside them.

It was a lively scene in the valley.

Tang Hao went around and felt a pang of nostalgia.

A year had passed in the blink of an eye. He had not returned to Earth for the past year, and he wondered how Sis Xiangyi and the others had been.

He could not wait to return to Earth, but after looking around, he decided to wait for a little longer. He could not open the passage when there were so many people around.

He returned to Nanping City and went to a tavern that he used to frequent.

He sat down and drank a bit of liquor. He could hear many people around him talking about him.

“I’m really famous!” He lamented.

He thought that people would have forgotten about him after a year, but did not expect that he had become more famous instead.

After a while, someone slammed the table and shouted, “Shut up! Tang Ritian? A legend? He’s more like a legendary joke!”

Everyone in the tavern fell silent in an instant. All the people turned around to look at him.

When they saw clearly who said that, their expressions became fearful.

Four people were sitting at that table. They were all dressed in black and carried ancient swords on their backs. A broken sword, the symbol of Broken Sword Mountain, was embroidered on their robes.

The person who spoke was in his thirties. He was burly and had a profound demeanor to him. He was an expert in the State of the Nascent Soul.

“What’s so great about Tang Ritian? He wouldn’t be able to defeat our sect leader if he did not have external help. I could’ve killed him if we fought one-on-one!”

The person slammed the table and shouted arrogantly.