

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1110

In the Kunlun underground palace, the mirror that had been silent for a long time suddenly lit up.

Reality rippled, and a figure walked out.

The people who were busy working in the underground palace were surprised. They stopped what they were doing.

“Is that President Tang?”

“It’s President Tang! The President is back!”

The underground palace was instantly in an uproar. Everyone set aside their work and excitedly surrounded him.

“You’ve become more handsome, President Tang!”

“You look like you’ve become more awesome, President Tang!”

They began to shower Tang Hao with flattery.

Tang Hao could not help but laugh. He took out the bags of holding and handed them over.

“You’re finally back, kid! I thought you were dead!” Tian Xuanzi came out from a corner and shouted.

He flew over, sized up Tang Hao’s cultivation base, and his eyes opened wide. “F*ck! What’s your cultivation base now?”

“Nascent Soul!” Tang Hao said.

“Damn! You’re even more powerful than I was!” Tian Xuanzi felt depressed. He only managed to get to the State of the Golden Core when he was alive.

“Peak period!” Tang Hao continued.

Tian Xuanzi’s eyes opened wide in shock. After a while, he blurted, “You’re a freak!”

At that moment, the news that Tang Hao had returned had spread throughout the mountain, and more people came down from the surface. Most of them were from cultivation families, and Mu Xintong was among them.

She did not go near. Instead, she stood at the staircase and watched him from there in a daze.

As she stood there, her body trembled, and tears welled up in her eyes.

She sniffed, though she tried hard not to cry.

Tian Xuanzi looked at her, then said to Tang Hao. "The past year has been tough for her. It's a good thing that you're safe. Otherwise, I wouldn't know what to do!"

Then, he briefly explained to Tang Hao what happened in Huaxia over the past year.

Thanks to the resources that Tang Hao had brought over, the strength of the Huaxia cultivation world had improved by leaps and bounds. The number of Golden Core cultivators increased by the dozens, and they had all unsealed multiple chakras.

Mu Xintong had unsealed nine chakras, Taoist Master Qian Ji had eight, and there were also many seven-chakra and six-chakra cultivators.

Foundation Establishment cultivators were even more common. In the past, when resources were scarce, someone in the State of Foundation Establishment could be considered an expert. Now, it was too easy to reach the State of Foundation Establishment, and it was not too difficult to reach the State of the Golden Core either. The difficult part was unsealing chakras.

The sects began to recruit disciples, and each of them had grown.

The plan that he and General Bai had discussed had been put into practice. Certain sections of the army had begun to cultivate, and they were in the State of Foundation Establishment.

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao nodded in satisfaction.

"Here, take these!"

Tang Hao took out dozens of rings and tossed them at Tian Xuanzi.

"F*ck!" Tian Xuanzi's eyes opened wide again.

When he checked their contents, he was completely stunned.

"What... what... what did you do? How did you get so many?"

There were countless treasures stored in the rings. The dazzling treasure light blinded him.

"Oh? I only robbed a few people and sects!" Tang Hao said matter-of-factly.

Tian Xuanzi rolled his eyes. The treasures clearly did not belong to only "a few" people or sects!

"And this... share it with the others!"

Tang Hao took out supreme treasures and tossed them on the ground as though they were scrap.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

“What... what are they?” Tian Xuanzi asked in a trembling voice.

“Supreme treasures, you know, Path Artifacts,” Tang Hao said.

“Path Artifacts?” Tian Xuanzi was startled. Then, he squealed and pounced at the treasures. “These are all extremely rare treasures, you damned b*stard! Why are you tossing them on the ground like they’re scrap?”

Everyone was still in a daze.

They did not know how powerful Path Artifacts were, but they could tell that they were extraordinary. They were quite heartbroken to see the president toss the treasures like that.

Tang Hao tossed about a dozen supreme treasures, followed by ultimate-grade Artifacts. There were more than fifty of them.

“We’re rich! We’re rich!”

Tian Xuanzi was trembling with excitement.

It took Tang Hao quite a while to empty his bags. Now that he had an ultimate treasure, he had no need for all those. He only kept a few for himself, Qin Xiangyi, and the others.

He was quite fond of the Moonshooter Bow and the Sky Sundering Spear, so he kept those for himself.

“Share the treasures around. Remember, they’re all very powerful, so you’ll have to exercise extreme caution when using them,” Tang Hao reminded them.

“Thank you, President Tang!”

Everyone was extremely excited.

At that time, Taoist Master Qian Ji also came to the palace and received a supreme treasure.

“You’re amazing, President Tang!”

The Taoist master grinned. He knew that a supreme treasure was very powerful.

After exchanging some pleasantries, Tang Hao discussed future plans with him.

An hour later, Tang Hao headed toward the stone staircase.

Mu Xintong stood there elegantly and stared at him unblinkingly.

Tang Hao smiled, took out a sword case, and handed it over. Inside was the divine sword that had been snatched from Ji Wu.

“This is...”

Mu Xintong opened the case and could not help but exclaim in surprise.

Then, she furrowed her brows. “I already have a treasure!”

“It’s fine. Take it! And this one, too!”

Tang Hao handed her a ring that he had snatched from Ji Wu. He had stored a lot of spirit stones and pills inside, enough for her to break through to the peak of the State of the Golden Core and gather several streaks of nascent qi.

She hesitated for a while but eventually took it.

After walking out of the underground palace, he could see that the outside world had changed greatly. Halls were built on several mountains nearby, and there was a light barrier in the sky. Apparently, a defensive formation had been set up.

Tang Hao wanted to fly directly to Province Z. With his current cultivation base, he would reach there in a short while. However, after thinking about it, he decided that he should keep a low profile.

He found a dusty box in a corner, took out his phone, and dialed General Bai’s number.

“Damn! You’re finally back, kid! I thought you’ve fallen in love with that place and don’t want to come back anymore!” General Bai said snappily.

However, Tang Hao could hear that he was excited and concerned.

“I’m back now, isn’t it?” Tang Hao smiled and said.

After chatting for a while, General Bai said, “Alright, I’ll send you a helicopter. We’ll continue the chat once you’re back in the Capital.”

Tang Hao met with General Bai at the Capital, then flew back to Province Z and rushed back to Westridge District.

He was quite nervous when he stood in front of the door of his house.

After hesitating for a long time, he finally rang the doorbell.

“Coming! Who is it?”

Qin Xiangyi’s voice could be heard from inside.

The sound of footsteps could be heard coming toward the door.

The door opened. Qin Xiangyi stood there and stared at him in a daze.

“I’m back!”

Tang Hao said with a smile. He extended his left arm, which he had hidden behind him, and produced a bouquet of bright red roses.

Eventually, she came to her senses, rushed forward, and threw herself in his arms. She hugged him tightly as though afraid that he would disappear in the next moment.

“I’m fine, isn’t it?”

Tang Hao patted her shoulder and said tenderly.