The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1113

As a soul, the man's memories were not complete. He only had a vague impression of what happened back then.

The thing that massacred and ate the Western tribe seemed to be an extremely huge creature. That person was lucky to survive with his soul.

Usually, he would be hibernating. He would wake up once in a while.

He was startled awake when the previous batch of cultivators came, but he missed out on making a move. This time, he managed to snatch a stardisk so that he could leave Earth.

He did not expect to run into Tang Hao.

"This guy is quite unlucky. If he managed to attack the last wave of cultivators, he wouldn't have met me!" Tang Hao muttered and looked at that person pitifully.

The man's face was quite pale. He looked at Tang Hao and was surprised.

He did not expect Earth to still have such a powerful character.

For a moment, Tang Hao was not sure how to deal with that man. After thinking for a while, he decided to capture him first.

He stashed that guy away and flew back to Kunlun.

He did not tell the others about what he found out. Instead, he said goodbye to them, went through the passage, and returned to Ritian Valley.

Tang Hao was quite relaxed after resolving the threat on Earth. He was about to sit down and drink some liquor when he suddenly heard a shout from outside. "Senior! I am an elder of Primeval Mountain. I am visiting you under the orders of my sect leader, and I am here to offer an invitation and present three treasures."

Tang Hao was startled. He used his remote sense to look outside and saw that many people — men, women, young, and old — were gathered outside the valley. Most of them had one knee on the ground and carrying things in their hands.

He recognized many of them.

The people outside could tell that Tang Hao was sensing them, and a commotion soon began.

"It's the senior!"

Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

Their expressions became solemn and respectful. Some of them straightened their backs.

One had to know that the person inside was a powerful figure at the peak of the State of the Nascent Soul who had a flood dragon as a mount. In the Ninth Continent, he might as well be a god.

A month ago, the news had caused shockwaves throughout the Ninth Continent.

The news was sensational not only because of his terrifying power, but it was also because he occupied Ritian Valley.

Back then, many people suspected that the man was related to Tang Ritian. After all, he had occupied Ritian Valley and had a grudge with Broken Sword Mountain.

After some discussion, the people rejected that possibility.

After all, Tang Ritian would not need to ask for someone else's help. With his talent, he would be able to deal with Broken Sword Mountain in a few years.

It was likely that the person was from the Ninth Continent and had a personal grudge with Gu Jianzi. He had probably just returned from another continent, which was why no one knew who he was.

To everyone there, that person was an expert who had lived in a foreign land for many years and had returned with glory.

Everyone would want to forge a good relationship with someone like that, especially the sects in the southern region and the Hundred Kingdoms. They were immediate neighbors with the super expert and wanted to suck up to him.

If they could maintain a good relationship with that super expert, they would not have to fear anything in the southern region.

Hearing the commotion, more and more people rushed out of the city. They gathered at the valley entrance and looked inside.

"Senior, I am an elder of the Di family. I am visiting you under the patriarch's orders, and we are offering you five treasures as well as extending you an invitation to be our guest at the Di family estate."

"Senior, I am a personal attendant to Lord Ji Yin of the Undergloom Cave. The Lord has commanded me to present you with treasures in the hope that we can forge a friendship. If you happen to be in the central region next time, we would be honored if you could come to visit our lord and have a drink!"

Many people shouted into the valley.

The valley was silent for a long time.

Everyone was getting disappointed when the fog suddenly parted and revealed a path.

A figure in his forties stepped out. He was dressed in a white robe and had a refined appearance. His eyes were clear and spirited. A terrifying qi aura emanated from his body.

Everyone looked at him with fear and respect. They lowered their heads and called out together, "Greeting, Senior!"

There were almost ten thousand people there. It was a spectacular sight.

"How awe-inspiring!"

The people from Nanping City exclaimed. Some were envious, but more were filled with admiration.

Even Tang Hao felt quite good about himself when he saw so many people worshiping him.

"Senior, this is a small gift from the Di family."

The elder from the Di family was the first one to stand up. He held a jade tray with five items on it. All of them were glowing with a hazy light, and they were all of exceptional quality. There was a jade pendant, a pair of jade bracelets, a bottle of pills, and two exquisite square boxes.

He handed over the jade tray respectfully.

"You're from the Di family, right?" Tang Hao said indifferently and shot him a glance.

"The patriarch has ordered to personally deliver these treasures to your hands, and he has also asked me to send his regards to you."

Tang Hao glanced at the jade tray.

"The jade pendant and bracelets are not bad!" he said indifferently.

Those were only high-grade Artifacts not worthy of his attention. However, they could help calm one's mind, which was not bad.

The elder laughed drily when he could hear that Tang Hao was not very interested in the treasures.

To the elder, those items were already top-notch treasures that he did not even have. It was not too surprising if that peak period cultivator did not find them interesting.

"That's..."

Tang Hao glanced at the bottle of pills. He opened the lid, sniffed it, and said, "This is the mortal woe pill! How thoughtful!"

The mortal woe pill was used to calm one's mind and suppress any wicked thoughts. It was quite precious.

Some people, especially those with higher cultivation bases, would be led onto a deviant path whenever they cultivated. The mortal woe pill could help solve that problem.

Tang Hao had encountered that situation when the primordial roc's will took over his consciousness. However, the mortal woe pill was not going to be enough to suppress the roc's evil will.

He could see the Di family's sincerity with those pills.

The elder smiled, feeling somewhat pleased with himself.

The surrounding people gasped in shock when they heard that. They knew that mortal woe pills were quite precious.

"Wow! The Di family is sparing no expense!"

They felt quite pressured when they were discussing that.

The gifts they brought from their respective factions showed their influence as well as their sincerity toward the senior.

If they brought inferior treasures, not only would it be embarrassing, but the senior would also be slighted. If they did not leave a good impression with the senior, then their trip would have been in vain.

Tang Hao put to pill bottle down and looked at the two boxes.