

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1120

Ripples suddenly appeared somewhere up in the sky in the Ninth Continent.

A huge golden ship sailed out from the ripples.

The symbol of a broken sword was engraved on the ship.

Several people stood on the bow of the ship. The leader was Wan Qingzi, and he was surrounded by a group of elders.

The people seemed panicked, and they were in a miserable state.

“Where are we?”

They looked around after coming out from the void.

“We’re safe now. After traveling for so long, we should have left the central region behind us. Look, there’s the sea. We’re at the beach now,” Wan Qingzi said grimly.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. They could finally afford to let their guard down.

Wan Qingzi sighed when he looked at them.

He could not blame them. Earlier, even he was scared as well.

It was not that they were cowards, but that person was simply too terrifying. Not only was he decked out in treasures, but he also had a strange nascent soul. Even Wan Qingzi was no match for him.

Even though that person was only in the peak of the State of the Nascent Soul, he had already surpassed a cultivator at the State of Path Seeking. That person was an absolute monster.

How could Broken Sword Mountain have offended him?

Wan Qingzi frowned hard. He was very puzzled.

“That guy... who exactly is he?”

He looked at the people around him and asked in a deep voice.

The elders shook their heads in confusion. “We’re... not too sure either. He seems to have a grudge with Sect Leader Gu Jian. He’s probably an old enemy.

“We guess that he probably went to other continents many years ago and had only returned recently.”

“Gu Jian’s enemy?”

Wan Qingzi frowned even harder. He grunted and said angrily, "How useless. He should have killed the other person a long time ago. Now, he's dead, and Broken Sword Mountain is no more."

"What should we do now, Grand Sect Leader?" An elder asked.

Wan Qingzi pondered for a moment and said, "There's still hope for reviving Broken Sword Mountain as long as we are alive. The most important thing now is to increase our strength and kill that guy. As long as that guy lives, we won't be able to rise again!"

"But..."

The elders were troubled. How were they going to get powerful enough?

Wan Qingzi waved his hand and said, "Don't worry, I already have a plan. A hundred years ago, before I broke through to the State of Path Seeking, I wandered around the Ninth Continent and found an ancient ruin.

"I tried to explore the ruins, but I wasn't powerful enough, so I had to retreat. Now that I'm in the State of Path Seeking, I can go there and take a look again. If I can find something to boost my power, I'll be able to deal with that guy!"

"Ancient ruin?"

The elders' eyes lit up.

"That's right. I guess that there's something powerful inside. As long as I can get my hands on it, hmph! I can kill that b\*stard easily!"

A vicious expression appeared on Wan Qingzi's face when he said that.

He had to take revenge for both the humiliation he suffered under that Nascent Soul cultivator and the destruction of his sect!

"Let's go!"

He shouted, and the ship began to move.

...

Crowds once again formed in Nanping City in the Ninth Continent borderlands. Many of them were admirers who wanted to see Tang Ritian's true appearance.

They wanted to become his disciples and become a successor of the legend.

Leaders of the major factions in the Ninth Continent gathered outside Ritian Valley. Crowding together and anxiously looking at the sky.

They could not wait to meet Tang Ritian, give him their treasures, and beg for forgiveness. Otherwise, they would not feel at ease.

After waiting for a long time, a streak of scarlet light flew over and descended. A figure stood on the back of the scarlet flood dragon.

“He’s here!”

A commotion instantly broke out in Nanping City.

Everyone raised their heads and looked at the figure reverently.

That was the legend of the Ninth Continent!

Enthusiastic cheers rocked the city.

“I love you, Tang Ritian!” Women were shrieking.

The scarlet flood dragon circled in the air before descending to the ground.

The figure on the back of the flood dragon glanced around with an ice-cold gaze.

Everyone’s bodies trembled in fear when they met his gaze.

That person was the one who wiped out major factions like Broken Sword Mountain and the Rainmaker Tribe. He also defeated two Path-Seeking experts. His presence alone made everyone fear for their lives.

Was that really Tang Ritian?

The sect leader of Martial Mountain and the others were confused.

A year ago, that person could defeat Nascent Soul cultivators, but he was not their match. He was only able to match their strength by using his giant monster. A year later, he was almost as powerful as a Path Seeking expert.

It was inconceivable!

Thinking of that, they bowed subserviently.

In that world, the mighty ruled. Now that the other person had become mightier than them, they had to submit to his rule.

“Valley Master Tang, this is a small gift from Martial Mountain. I hope you will accept it! Please forgive us for any past transgressions!”

The Martial Mountain sect leader took several steps forward and kneeled on one knee. He presented a jade tray with only a ring on it.

Tang Hao reached out and took the ring. He opened it and smiled. "Not bad. I'll accept it!"

The Martial Mountain sect leader heaved a sigh of relief.

If Tang Ritian would accept the treasure, there should not be any more problems.

"Thank you, Valley Master Tang!"

He bowed deeply before taking his leave.

"Valley Master Tang, this is a small gift from the Yue family. Please accept it!"

The Yue family patriarch stepped up, went down on one knee, and presented a treasure.

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao took it and nodded.

Following that, the faction leaders stepped up one by one and went down on one knee and handed over their treasures, hoping to seek forgiveness.

The entire process took the better half of a day.

After the faction leaders left, many people rushed over to see Tang Hao's face. Some people even fell on their knees and begged Tang Hao to take them as their disciples.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and drove them all away. He did not have time for taking in any disciples!

Some people were particularly bothersome. Tang Hao returned to the valley and activated the defensive array.

After organizing the treasures and bringing them back to Tian Xuanzi, he rode on the scarlet flood dragon and went to the central region.

He arrived at a vast mountain range two days later. Deep within the mountain range was an area eternally shrouded by dark clouds and lightning.

That was Thunder Cliff Mountain, one of the most dangerous places on the Ninth Continent.