

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1125

"I am Fang Yuan from the Western Kongming Mountain. Greetings, Valley Master Tang!"

The man bowed respectfully.

"Kongming Mountain?"

Tang Hao raised an eyebrow. This name sounded familiar, but he had no impression of it.

That person raised his head and said with a smile, "Our Kongming Mountain is not a big force. I'm afraid we won't even get your attention."

"What is it? Speak!" Tang Hao said.

That person smiled and said respectfully, "I came here to deliver a message to Valley Master Tang regarding that group of people from Broken Sword Mountain."

Tang Hao's expression changed and he was immediately interested.

Although he was not worried about the group of people from Broken Sword Mountain, they were still a hidden danger in the end. It was naturally best to find them and eliminate them completely.

That person said, "Yesterday, a disciple of Kongming Mountain who was traveling outside sent back news that he saw a huge golden ship with the symbol of Broken Sword Mountain on it."

"As soon as my sect master received the news, he immediately contacted me in the Southern Region. He wants to give this news to Valley Master Tang as a gift!"

Tang Hao nodded. "Very good! Go back and tell him that I'm very satisfied!"

That person said happily, "Thank you Valley Master Tang!"

After bowing again, he took out a map and handed it over.

Tang Hao took it. It was a map of the Western Regions.

"Valley Master Tang, look. This is where our disciples saw the giant warship. Based on its direction, we deduced its destination. It is in this area."

The Kongming Mountain Elder pointed at a spot on the map.

"This place is a desert, and this place is a very famous land of death. There are hurricanes all year round, and sand covers it. Those who enter will have a slim chance of survival. Broken Sword Mountain's destination is definitely here."

Tang Hao looked pensive.

“When did you see it yesterday?”

“Yesterday at noon! It’s been exactly one day since then!”

“It’s already been a day!” Tang Hao frowned.

He calculated that if he rushed over as fast as he could, he would need about a day and a half. With this day, it would be two and a half days of time. Perhaps he would not make it in time.

“Don’t worry, Valley Master Tang. If they are going to seek refuge, it will be just right for you to rush over. If they are looking for treasure, they will definitely make it in time. There are hurricanes and sand everywhere inside. It will not be easy to find their destination.”

That person said.

“I see!” Tang Hao nodded.

He decided to take a look first. It would be best if he could catch those people.

As for whether it was a trap, he was not worried at all.

After sending this person away, Tang Hao made a trip back to Kunlun and quickly set off. He burst out with his fastest speed and rushed forward. He spent a little more than a day to reach this desert.

The desert was vast and boundless.

Looking into the distance, he saw a sandstorm.

“It’s over there!”

He took out the map, confirmed his direction, and sped away.

The deeper they went, the stronger the wind became. When they got inside, the strong winds became black, the aura becoming a bit terrifying.

At this point, even Golden Cores would find it difficult. If they were not careful, they would be sent flying and torn to pieces by the violent winds.

Tang Hao darted around, searching for that group of people.

The deeper he went, the more terrifying the astral winds became. Even he felt a little strained.

He took out his precious clothes, summoned the exceptional divine pot, and rushed towards the center.

The pressure increased. He gritted his teeth and charged forward with all his might.

In the end, he almost could not hold on anymore. His whole body swayed under the strong wind.

Right at this moment, the wind suddenly disappeared, and all the pressure vanished.

A vast mountain range appeared before them. The mountain was filled with greenery, and there were halls everywhere. However, these halls were slightly damaged, and some had even collapsed.

This was an ancient ruin!

Terrifying black gales surrounded the mountain range, isolating it.

Tang Hao turned around and was a little surprised.

This should not have been formed naturally. It was some kind of wind-attributed formation. It was probably set up by the organization that belonged to this ruin.

Sweeping his gaze again, Tang Hao saw the giant ship in the middle of the mountain range.

The giant ship floated in the air, and people could be seen flying in and out.

Many flying figures could be seen everywhere in the mountain range, as if they were searching the entire mountain range.

Tang Hao didn't want to alert the enemy, so he lowered his body, restrained his aura, and rushed towards the mountain range.

Upon entering the mountain, he saw two figures flying not far away.

Both of them were young, 23 or 24 years old. Their cultivation levels were average as well. They had not even reached the Golden Core Realm and were only at the late-stage Foundation Establishment Realm.

"Sigh! How did our dignified Broken Sword Mountain end up in such a state!" The taller and stronger youth on the left said with a distressed expression.

The other person sighed with a bitter expression.

Thinking back, the Broken Sword Mountain was so awe-inspiring. When these disciples went out, they were especially respected and everyone had to respect them.

But now, they had even lost their base and their sect master had died. They had fled with their entire sect, and it was truly quite miserable.

And all of this was because of the "enemy" of Master Gu Jianzi.

They still clearly remembered the scene of that terrifying guy slaughtering their Broken Sword Mountain's elders like a god of death. Even the Path Seeking-level Supreme Sect Master was so frightened that he fled in panic.

"Who... was that guy?"

The tall youth said.

“This... I heard that the guy might be that Tang Ritian from before!” Another young man lowered his voice and said mysteriously.

“Tang Ritian? Haha! What nonsense!”

The tall youth immediately laughed.

Tang Ritian was about the same age as him. Although he was a monster and had done some earth-shattering things, he could not be that strong!

Another person said, “Hey! Who’s talking nonsense with you? It’s true. A few days ago, didn’t an elder go down? They went to replenish supplies, but they also found out the identity of that murderous God.”

“Let me tell you, it’s Tang Ritian. This news has already spread throughout the entire ninth continent. Also, the Rainmaker Tribe has been wiped out!”

Hiss!

The young man gasped in shock.

This news was too shocking.

“I heard that it was because they were afraid that it would affect their morale. The Grand Sect Master personally said that he wanted to hide this news from the disciples.”

“That’s true! If it really spreads, it’ll be terrible!”

The young man smiled bitterly.

As the two conversed, they landed on a mountain and entered a dilapidated palace before starting their search.

Tang Hao flashed forward, knocking out two people before reaching out to grab the tall youth’s head.

After a soul search, he obtained a lot of useful information.

“Divine Void Path!”

This was the name of the power that once occupied this place. It was extremely ancient and had a long history. It even surpassed the Stormcloud Sect.

The purpose of this trip was to explore the ruins and find treasures to fight him.