

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1132

In midair, the golden Buddha lowered its body and transformed into a golden ray of light that returned to its body.

Tang Hao opened his eyes. With a flick of his sleeve, the lightning that filled the sky dissipated.

He frowned and felt that it was a pity. If he could snatch the Divine Void Banner and swallow some more Void Spirits, his soul could grow stronger.

However, to be able to swallow so much and refine a Buddha-level void god, he did not lose out this time.

After being knocked away this time, these people would probably not do anything for the time being.

A satisfied look appeared on his face, and he returned back to the valley.

In the next few days, Tang Hao cultivated in peace. He sat under the epiphany tree every day and attempted to communicate with heaven and earth.

Meanwhile, in the outside world, the news of him displaying his might and defeating five Path Seeking Realm cultivators quickly spread, causing another uproar.

“F\*ck! One against five? Really?”

When everyone heard this news, they were all stupefied, stupefied.

They had thought that it was already shocking enough that Tang Ritian had defeated a Path Seeking cultivator. They had not expected him to do something even more shocking and impressive.

A perfected Nascent Soul cultivator fought against five Path Seeking experts alone!

This was definitely an unprecedented feat!

“Too awesome! How can he be so awesome!”

Everyone was amazed.

“F\*ck, do we have to let them live?!” When the Primeval Mountain Sect Master and the rest heard this, they were first speechless, then depressed.

They felt that the kid’s ability was like riding a rocket, rising rapidly at an unbelievable speed. As for them, they were riding an ox cart. It was so slow that they could not be compared.

At the same time, the people in the world were even more awed.

In their minds, Tang Ritian was already on par with Path Seeking experts, but now, his status had risen to become one of the supreme experts of the ninth continent.

“With his current strength, there aren’t many Path Seeking old monsters that are his match!”

The older generation sighed.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed.

Under the epiphany tree, Tang Hao opened his eyes, revealing a disappointed expression.

He had been sitting there for almost half a month, but he had not realized anything, much less communicate with heaven and earth.

“It’s too unreal!”

Tang Hao lifted his head and looked at the sky, shaking his head.

“I might need some luck, I can’t force it!”

After muttering to himself for a long time, Tang Hao stood up and prepared to go out for a walk. He wanted to take a good look at this world. Perhaps he would gain something.

He changed into a normal white shirt, changed his appearance, and left the valley.

He traveled north. At first he used the walk, but then he bought a horse and rode it with a bump. He looked at the mountains and the water. Every now and then he would take a walk in the mortal world. There was no fun.

There were also some normal townlets here, similar to ancient Huaxia.

Several days later, he left the border and arrived within the borders of the Hundred Kingdoms.

“Chen Kingdom? Right, isn’t Sixth Brother’s hometown there?”

Passing by Chen Kingdom, Tang Hao suddenly thought of Ol’ Zhao Liu.

He had heard from Ol’ Liu that his hometown was in Chen Kingdom. When he had sent Ol’ Liu off earlier, he had sent him to the vicinity of Chen Kingdom. Ol’ Liu had said that he would return to his hometown first before traveling.

“I wonder how he is now?”

Tang Hao missed it.

Ol’ Liu was the first friend he had made since he came here. He had been helping him with the business at the Ritian Pavilion.

“Let’s go take a look!”

Tang Hao turned around and headed towards Chen Kingdom.

After some investigation, he found Zhao Clan.

Ol’ Liu was an itinerant cultivator and had only started out halfway. The Zhao family was naturally a mortal family. In the past, they had been somewhat down and out, but now they could be considered wealthy.

“Are you looking for my sixth uncle?”

After explaining the purpose of his visit, the Zhao family members were all shocked and became respectful.

Since their sixth uncle was an Immortal Master, so was this person.

“One year ago, Sixth Uncle came back, but he stayed for half a month before leaving. As for where he went, I’m not sure. He probably went north.”

“North?”

Tang Hao frowned. “Did he leave anything behind?”

“Yes! There’s quite a lot. Look, this jade was left behind by him!”

A Zhao Family member brought over a piece of jade.

Taking the jade, Tang Hao sensed it. This was an ordinary jade talisman. There was an aura hidden inside it that could be used as a protective talisman.

This presence should be Ol’ Liu’s.

With this jade, he would be able to find Ol’ Liu.

Tang Hao casually took out some jade talismans and exchanged them for this jade. Holding the jade, he headed north. In about ten days, he passed through the southern region and arrived at the border between the two regions.

“It’s right ahead!”

Through the jade in his hand, Tang Hao determined Ol’ Liu’s location.

In front of him was a vast mountain range. There were many sects in the mountain, and one of them was called Blackwater Sect.

Tang Hao walked all the way and stopped in front of the Blackwater Sect’s mountain gate.

He lifted his eyes to take a look. His body swayed and suddenly disappeared. The next moment, he appeared on top of a mountain. Next to him was a unique and spacious courtyard.

The courtyard was planted with bamboo, green and verdant, the environment was elegant, which hinted that it was definitely not a courtyard for ordinary people.

When they parted a year ago, Ol' Liu was already at the perfected Foundation Establishment realm. When they parted, Tang Hao gave him many things, so he should be at the Golden Core realm by now.

In this kind of sect, just Golden Cores were enough to be elders.

He was about to walk away when he heard a young voice coming from inside.

“Master! Are we really moving? Those people are too despicable. If you weren't injured, you wouldn't have lost!”

“Master, your injuries were all caused by the sect. Those people are too heartless. They are ungrateful!”

From the voice, it was a little girl around eleven or twelve years old. Her tone was rather angry.

“Girl, you're still young. There are many things that you don't understand. When you grow up, you'll understand! In the future, our conditions will be much worse. You won't blame Master, right?”

Ol' Liu's voice was slightly hoarse.

“Of course not! Master treats Yun'er so well, so what's there for Yun'er to complain about!” the little girl said with a smile.

Ol' Liu smiled, feeling gratified.

Then, he coughed violently like he was sick.

“Master, sit down and rest!” the little girl said.

“Good! Good!”

Ol' Liu answered.

Tang Hao was slightly startled, his expression darkening.

At that moment, a group of people walked down the mountain path.

The person at the front was a man in his forties or fifties. He was dressed in a black robe and had a cold expression. The aura he exuded was around the late-stage Golden Core Realm.

The people behind him were also at the Golden Core stage.

The group of people walked over aggressively with unfriendly expressions.

“Feng, why aren’t you leaving? Don’t forget that you’re no longer an elder. You don’t have the right to stay in such a good place. Hurry up and get lost with your disciple!”

“This mountain is no longer a place you can come and go as you please. The valley below is where you should stay!”

Arriving at the courtyard, a man stepped forward and yelled.