

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1136

Primeval Mountain was located in the southeast part of the central region.

On this day, rays of light came from all directions and surged towards the Primeval Mountain.

The peak of the Primeval Mountain was decorated with lanterns and colored banners, and it was filled with joy.

Today was Primeval Mountain's Grand Elder's 500th birthday.

The sky had just brightened when guests arrived. There was an endless stream of guests. The major powers such as the Hillrazer Sect and the Treasure Trove Mountain had all arrived. Even their old rival, the Di Family, had come.

Some of the more reputable factions in the central region had come as well.

.

Primeval Mountain was bustling with noise and excitement.

As noon approached, more and more people arrived. Beams of light descended, and the people waiting to enter the mountain lined up in front of the gate.

This was Primeval Mountain, and no one dared to act rashly. They obediently lined up and waited to hand over the invitation to enter the mountain.

The crowd was very quiet. No one made any noise.

Suddenly, not far away, the sound of horse hooves could be heard.

Many people were attracted by the voice. They turned around and were stunned.

In that direction, a horse carrying a person came bumping over.

The reason he was stunned was because the horse was a little ugly and ordinary. It was a horse from the mortal world.

"Hey! Who is this?"

"Where did this weirdo come from!"

They were immediately amused and started shouting.

Even more people cast their gazes over and burst into laughter. They felt that this was truly a strange person.

The people who had come today were either the leaders of the various factions or famous people in the central region. They were all reputable figures, and most of them paid attention to their appearance when they traveled.

Even if they were not particular, they would not be too casual. If they were too casual, it would be disrespectful to Primeval Mountain.

For example, riding a horse like this was really embarrassing.

They were Qi Refinement cultivators, Immortal Masters in the eyes of mortals. How could they lower themselves and ride mortal horses?

“I don’t know him!”

“Never seen him before!”

Everyone looked at the person on the horse and shook their heads.

Soon, the horse arrived.

The man dismounted from his horse, put it away, and strutted over. He looked around before walking toward the front of the group.

“Hey! What are you doing? Didn’t you see the line here?”

“F\*ck! Cutting the queue! Do you have any manners?”

The crowd in front immediately became restless.

When the people at the back heard this, they looked forward and revealed angry expressions as they reprimanded him.

“Bro, you’re cutting the line! Why don’t you take a look at where we are and who we are! You want to cut our line? No way!”

At the very front was a burly man with a cultivation level at the middle stage of the Nascent Soul realm. He had a fierce look on his face as he shouted at Tang Hao.

The elder who received them frowned as well. He was rather displeased.

“Elder Wu, look, he’s too unruly. Don’t invite such people in the future!” the burly man said to the elder.

This elder’s face fell, sizing up Tang Hao, his brows furrowing even tighter.

He did not know this person, and he did not think that he was someone important. This was the 500th birthday celebration, and they had made it grand and invited many people. Many people who had not been qualified to come before were invited this time as well.

He snorted angrily and said, "My Primeval Mountain does not welcome people like you who are lawless. Please leave!"

With that, he raised his hand and flicked his sleeves coldly.

A burst of laughter instantly erupted from the group, and everyone was delighted to see this scene.

"Haha! Get lost!"

They shouted.

Tang Hao's expression was indifferent. He took out the invitation and threw it over.

The elder received it, but his expression turned uglier.

This guy was really a little arrogant. Who did he think he was to dare act so arrogantly before a Primeval Mountain elder?

"I want to see who you are!"

He snorted angrily and opened the invitation.

When he took a closer look, his entire body shook. His eyes suddenly widened as he stared fixedly at the name on the invitation. Then, he raised his head and looked at Tang Hao in disbelief.

"What's wrong?"

The cheers in the group gradually disappeared.

Everyone realized that something was wrong.

"Tang... Tang... Tang Ritian?"

The elder swallowed hard and called out the name on the invitation with difficulty.

The moment the name came out, everyone fell silent.

Everyone was stunned.

It was as if this name had some sort of magical power.

All eyes were on that figure. Some were shocked, some were shocked, and most were filled with disbelief.

Under everyone's gaze, Tang Hao's face changed, revealing his original appearance.

He stood in front of the mountain gate. His white clothes fluttered in the wind, and his black hair fluttered in the wind. His face was delicate and handsome.

“It’s really him!”

“Oh my god! It’s really Tang Ritian!”

The crowd was shocked. Everyone was excited.

“Wow! This is the legendary Tang Ritian who destroyed Broken Sword Mountain and the Rainmaker Tribe and defeated five Path Seeking experts not long ago?”

There were also people who had never seen it before. Now that they saw it, they were all shocked by this kind of temperament.

“Tang... Valley Master Tang, I’m sorry! I didn’t know your identity just now and offended you. Please forgive me!” That Primeval Mountain elder bowed and said fearfully.

“It’s fine!” Tang Hao said lightly.

The elder raised his head and said respectfully, “Valley Master Tang, please!”

This time, no one dared to object.

This was because this person was Tang Ritian, a world-shaking monster. He was also one of the supreme experts of the ninth continent.

They all bowed to show their respect.

Tang Hao nodded slightly and walked up.

“Tang Ritian is here!”

A disciple had already flown up the mountain on a spiritual light.

In an instant, the entire mountain shook because of Tang Hao’s arrival.

“What? He’s really here? Quick, quick, follow me and welcome him at the foot of the mountain! This is Primeval Mountain’s honor!”

Primeval Mountain Lord was currently receiving a group of Sect Masters. After hearing this, he immediately sprang up and rushed down the mountain.

“Let’s go too!”

The Patriarchs and Sect Leaders also followed behind in a hurry.

That was Tang Ritian, someone who was like the sun in the midday sky in the entire ninth continent!

“Right, quickly invite the Grand Sect Master out!” The Primeval Mountain Lord shouted at an elder.

Just the few of them were not qualified to receive this Tang Ritian. They had to be clear about the Path Seeking Realm Grand Sect Master. Only then would they be qualified and not lose their manners.

When the guests heard the news, they were excited as they followed the crowd down the mountain.

The disciples of the Primeval Mountain could not help but follow.

In an instant, countless people rushed down from the mountain to watch.

“Valley Master Tang, welcome!”

A group of sect leaders arrived first and greeted them warmly.

Accompanied by them, Tang Hao walked up the mountain. Along the way, he saw many people.

“Greetings Valley Master Tang!”

This was Dao Jiu. After not seeing him for more than a year, he had changed a lot. He was no longer as arrogant as before. Instead, he had become more mature and steady. He was also wearing an elder’s Taoist robe.