

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1143

Tang Ritian had failed his attempt at Path Seeking in the Eastern Region!

This news spread rapidly, shaking the entire ninth continent.

Everyone was stunned. They never expected Tang Ritian to take the first step so early, let alone fail!

“Impossible! How could he have taken the first step so quickly?”

“Sigh! It must be fake! How could a monster like Tang Ritian fail!”

Everyone was in disbelief. Even Wan Qingzi and the others did not believe it when they heard the news. It was very difficult for an ordinary person to reach the Path Seeking Realm, but it was not difficult for that abnormal brat.

That brat’s soul was powerful. As long as he took the first step, the Heavenly Demon Tribulation would be like playing to him. It was impossible for him to fail.

However, when they heard the details, they had no choice but to believe it.

At the same time, he was speechless.

Tens of thousands of Heavenly Fields, and even a lightning tribulation?

F*ck! Is that kid really trying to break through to the Path Seeking Realm?

When they heard that the kid had dropped quite a few treasures to fend off the lightning, they beat their chests and stamped their feet, almost crying aloud.

“This damn brat!”

“This bastard, prodigal!”

Their hearts were bleeding. Those were all precious treasures! They had actually exploded just like that!

They could not wait to find that boy and beat him up.

“But fortunately, that Octoterra Halberd is still there! That brat should still have quite a few treasures on him, enough for us to split!” They consoled themselves.

“Hahaha! That kid brought this upon himself! Our chance is here!”

Wan Qingzi laughed loudly, extremely happy.

He had been worried that he would not be able to deal with that kid. He did not expect that the kid would seek his own death and cripple him. This was a godsend opportunity!

Feng Boya was also overjoyed. "He was struck by the Lightning Tribulation when he was attempting to break through to Path Seeking Realm. In the worst case scenario, his Dao Sea would collapse and he would become crippled. In the worst case scenario, his Dao platform would be shattered and he would be considered half a cripple. He would no longer pose any threat to me. As long as I find him, I can take my revenge!"

"Let's go! Let's go find that kid! If we're one step slower, we'll be robbed!"

They could not wait to set off. They headed toward the Eastern Region first, hoping to find clues there.

Other than him, there were many others who were ready to make a move.

Previously, Tang Ritian had single-handedly defeated the five Path Seeking experts and had become one of the top few experts in the Ninth Continent. He had intimidated countless people, and the Path Seeking old monsters did not dare to plot against him.

But now, Tang Ritian had failed to break through to Path Seeking Realm, and his strength had been greatly reduced. He was in a weakened state, which attracted the attention of many.

One had to know that Tang Ritian had a supreme treasure on him, not to mention the Rainbringer bone and all sorts of superior cultivation techniques.

At that moment, many Old Monster Wen Dao started to search for Tang Ritian.

In Nanping City, outside the Ritian Valley, the number of people gradually decreased.

"Hey! What legend? They're all dead! How boring! Let's go!"

"Son! Let's go. Don't kneel. Let's go find the others. This Tang Ritian is already crippled. He will die sooner or later! Why kneel to him!"

Those who had been kneeling outside the valley and wanted to acknowledge him as their master left one after another. Before they left, they even scolded him.

"Sigh! What a pity!"

Countless people across the ninth continent sighed.

In the past, Tang Ritian had been so glorious that countless young people worshipped him. After defeating those few Path Seeking experts, his reputation had reached its peak.

But now, he had failed to break through to the Path Seeking Realm. His cultivation level had dropped drastically, and he had become half a cripple. He had fallen from the peak to all the way to the abyss.

And at this time, Tang Hao was on an island, looking at the dao platform in his body, his brows furrowed.

The golden dao platform cracked, a crack appearing.

Logically speaking, even a little bit of damage to the Dao Platform would be a huge injury, let alone a crack. For ordinary Tao cultivators, this was a disaster and a huge injury.

However, he had observed it for several days. Even though there was a crack, the platform was still fine.

He could still easily activate his Dao Energy, and his divine sense was fine as well. His entire being was alive and kicking, and he could not be any better.

“How strange!”

Tang Hao sized up the platform and found it extremely strange.

However, on further thought, this was a Dao platform formed from a the Nascent Soul, so it was naturally different from the others. Perhaps it was thick.

After observing for a few days, he finally relaxed.

Even though the dao platform had cracked, nothing had happened to it. This meant that he had successfully broken through to the Path Seeking Realm. His only regret was that many ultimate level artifacts had been destroyed, and even the lightning reservoir had been destroyed.

“Forget it, treasures are just worldly possessions. If they’re gone, then so be it! I’ll just rob them again! As the saying goes, if the old doesn’t go, the new won’t come!”

Tang Hao muttered and immediately understood.

He took out a few Nemean Lion bones and began to refine the lightning reservoir again.

That Nemean was extremely large, and it had a few hundred pieces of bone on its entire body. A lightning reservoir and a lightning prison formation had only cost less than a hundred pieces. As for the bone chains, they were all broken bones.

After refining the lightning reservoir, Tang Hao left the island and flew south.

He had come this time to search for opportunities and attempt Path Seeking. Now that he had succeeded, it was time to return.

Flying to the seafront, he landed and prepared to scout if there were any updates on Wan Qingzi’s group.

However, as soon as he entered the city, he heard everyone talking about him.

“Sigh! That Tang Ritian, such a pity! At such a young age... Sigh!”

“Too pitiful! Too pitiful!”

Everyone sighed.

Tang Hao was startled and almost cursed out loud.

F*ck, why does it seem like I'm dead?! Aren't I still alive and well! Tragic my ass! Pitiful my ass!

Tang Hao said angrily in his heart.

At this time, he had changed his appearance, so he did not need to worry about being recognized. He moved closer and asked, "Brothers, that Tang Ritian... what happened? From your tone, why does it sound like he's dead?"

The group stared blankly at Tang Hao as if they were looking at a monster.

"You don't know?"

"Oh! I just came from there!" Tang Hao pointed at the sea.

The group of people came to a realization. Then, they revealed pained expressions.

"Him! He's not dead, but he must be living a life worse than death right now!"

Tang Hao resisted the urge to roll his eyes.

Who's living a life worse than death? I'm clearly alive and well.

"That's right! For a genius like him, becoming a cripple is worse than death! He might as well die!"

The corner of Tang Hao's eyes twitched. Who became a cripple? I'm fine!

After thinking for a moment, he came to a realization. It turned out that everyone thought that he had failed. His dao platform had been shattered by the lightning tribulation, and he was reduced to half a cripple.

"This might be a good thing!"

Tang Hao thought about it, and his eyes lit up.

Only by pretending to be a 'cripple' would he be able to lure Wan Qingzi and the others out, as well as those who secretly coveted his treasures.