

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1151

"A dozen?" Tang Hao was astonished.

He really did not expect the ninth continent to have more than ten people of this level.

"Sigh! That's not too bad. There are still 20 to 30 continents, not to mention the first continent and the second continent. That's even more. Think about it, most people at our level have lived for more than 1,000 years. After such a long time, we've naturally accumulated quite a bit."

At this point, the master glanced at Tang Hao and resentfully said, "Of course, you don't count! You're a pervert!"

As he said that, he let out a sigh. "I've seen countless geniuses and monsters in my life, but I've never seen someone like you. As expected of someone who has been bestowed the title of King for eons!"

Tang Hao was startled. "You know!"

"Of course! It was such a big deal a while ago. Many old monsters heard that there was an especially monstrous brat in the first continent. Not only was he bestowed the title of King of all times, but he also killed the Jiang family head!"

"F*ck! You're so f*cking freakish! That's a sect master! A person who could shake the entire planet with a stomp of his foot was actually killed by you."

The old man said gloomily.

Tang Hao's expression changed slightly. Since the news had already spread, then sooner or later, the people of the first continent would know that he was still alive and cross continents to hunt him down.

When he left the first continent, everyone thought he was dead.

The old man seemed to have seen through his concerns and said, "Kid, it's fine. They all think you're dead. Only a few people in the ninth continent know about you, so no one will be bored. Send this news to the first continent."

"There are other big continents other than our ninth continent. They're not on good terms with the first continent and the second continent. I can't wait to see them suffer!"

"Oh? There's such a thing?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"Of course!" the old man said. "Of the nineteen continents in the world, the first is the richest and most prosperous. It has always claimed to be the center of the world, the Immortal Spirit Continent. In their eyes, people from the other continents like us are all country bumpkins. They have always looked down on us."

"From the third continent all the way to the eighteenth."

“Then what about the 19th continent?” Tang Hao asked.

Among the nineteen continents in the world, the nineteenth continent was the most mysterious. Many books that introduced geography did not have an introduction to the nineteenth continent.

“This...”

Ambushing Master hesitated for a moment before saying, “This 19th continent is rather special. You can’t find it even if you want to.”

“Why is that?”

“Sigh! How would I know!” Ambushing Master threw up his hands and said helplessly, “I once wanted to find it and solve the mystery of the 19th continent, but after searching for several years, I couldn’t find anything.”

“There’s a saying that the 19th continent was long gone. It was destroyed in an ancient world-shaking battle, so there are only 18 continents now.”

Tang Hao was shocked and said, “What great battle? It can destroy an entire continent?”

“Who knows!” said Ambushing Master. “Don’t bother about him on the 19th continent!”

After taking another sip of wine, he stood up and said, “Kid, let’s go! I’ll bring you to meet the others. Don’t worry, I won’t cheat you. I’m so upright and kind, do I look like someone who would cheat others!”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes, thinking in his heart, “Like it or not, you are.”

After some consideration, he stood up and prepared to follow them to see those thousand-year-old monsters.

Now that he had reached this level, they would definitely have to deal with each other in the future. It was better to familiarize themselves with each other first.

Of course, he did not let his guard down.

The two of them flew out of the restaurant.

“Kid, you must be curious why I want to recruit you! Actually, in this circle, it’s very common for three to five people to form a small circle, support each other, and explore treasures together.”

“Because at our level, the places we come into contact with are all very dangerous places. Furthermore, different continents are also competitors, so we often bump into each other.

“There are a total of three circles on the ninth continent. There are four people in my circle. If you join, there will be five!”

Along the way, Ambushing Master introduced them.

Tang Hao nodded. "What about the East Sea Demon Lord?"

"He's not from the ninth continent. He's an overseas demon! There are many powerful members among the demon race. He's not weaker than us humans. He's quite powerful!"

"However, don't worry. As long as you join us, you don't have to be afraid of him. I'll protect you!"

As he said that, Ambushing Master patted his chest in a forthright manner.

Tang Hao couldn't help but laugh. "Oh right, uncle, I still don't know your name!"

"My surname is Wang, and my name is Lei. It's a simple name, and there's no special title. You can call me Fellow Daoist Wang." said the Ambushing Master.

"Forget it, let's just call him Grandpa Wang!" Tang Hao said.

"Whatever!"

After leaving the city, the two increased their speed. After half a day, they landed on a mountain peak.

There was an abandoned palace on the mountain. A wave of zither music sounded from within.

After landing, Tang Hao became even more vigilant. He looked around several times to make sure there was no danger before following the elder into the palace.

He looked around and saw three people inside.

He sat alone by the window, playing the zither. He was dressed in white and had white hair. His appearance was feminine, and he was extraordinarily handsome. At first glance, Tang Hao was stunned.

He had never thought that a man could be this handsome, more beautiful than a woman.

There was a layer of glow on her skin, like ice skin and jade bones.

Hearing footsteps, the sound of the piano stopped. He turned his head slightly and looked up.

Her long and narrow phoenix eyes were actually quite charming.

He looked at Tang Hao and smiled lightly, his voice as gentle and charming as a woman's. "What a handsome little brother!"

Tang Hao immediately felt a chill run down his spine, and his expression turned a little strange. He thought to himself, "Why is this guy so gay? Don't tell me he's a homosexual!"

Seeing Tang Hao's expression, he didn't mind. Instead, he was amused and giggled.

Tang Hao cursed silently. His gaze shifted to the person next to him. Upon closer inspection, he was stunned.

The guy from before was unbelievably beautiful and had an otherworldly aura, but the guy in front of him was dirt. He was short and wore a cotton shirt. Beside him was a hoe. His pants were rolled up. He looked like a farmer.

At this moment, he was lifting his leg and scratching his toes. After a few scratches, he brought his hand to his nose and sniffed it. He even had a satisfied expression.

“What the f*ck! He’s also a thousand-year-old monster?”

Tang Hao’s expression became even weirder.

One of them was gay, the other was like a farmer, and there was also that stick man. He was also very old-fashioned and liked to hit people with sticks. These people were actually of legendary status!

Tang Hao felt like his worldview had collapsed.

“There’s another one! Could he be a weirdo too?”

With this thought, Tang Hao turned his gaze towards the last person.