

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1152

The last person was a man in white. He looked to be in his fifties. His brows were sharp like swords and his face was cold.

He carried an iron sword on his back, simple and unadorned.

There was a sharp and incisive aura about him, as if he was a sword.

When Tang Hao cast his gaze over, he also looked up. His golden eyes shone brightly and shot out two rays of light, which transformed into a sword shape and stabbed fiercely.

Tang Hao's expression changed slightly, but he wasn't afraid.

This was just a test!

Furthermore, this was a spiritual assault! This was a show of strength!

Tang Hao stood still and opened his eyes. With a roar, a deafening dragon's roar exploded. In his eyes, two beams of light shot out, transforming into a dragon to meet the attack.

Bang! Bang!

Two light sounds rang out as the soul wills of both sides collided and exploded at the same time, vanishing into nothingness.

This clash was evenly matched!

The man stared blankly at Tang Hao.

Then, she ignored Tang Hao and closed her eyes.

At the side, the white-clothed man who was playing the zither, as well as the farmer who had fallen to the ground, also turned around, their faces full of shock.

"Old Wang, this kid is a little crazy!"

The farmer's eyes widened and he was speechless.

"Hey! That's right! What a monster! Back when I was in the Void Realm, I was defeated by this kid several times!" said Ambushing Master gloomily.

The handsome man smiled and said, "I admire such handsome and talented young people!"

As he spoke, his pair of phoenix eyes swept over, sizing up Tang Hao from head to toe, giving Tang Hao the creeps.

“Hey! Boy, boy, how old are you?”

“Wow! He’s quite handsome! Is his face original? Or has it changed?”

“Kid, did you really kill that Jiang Family Head? Tell me, how did you do it? Do you have any secrets? I’ll kill a Cult Master someday!”

The old farmer rushed over and enthusiastically grabbed Tang Hao’s hand, tightly shaking it.

Tang Hao’s face twitched. F*ck! This hand just scratched his foot!

However, it wasn’t good for Tang Hao to pull back. He just stood there, a bitter smile on his face.

“Let me introduce you! You all know who this is. The famous Tang Ritian is also called Nameless Qin, the ninth Qin Emperor of ancient times.”

Ambushing Master walked up and pointed at Tang Hao.

Then, he pointed at the old man dressed like a farmer and said, “This person’s surname is Liu, and he calls himself the Unfettered One. People call him the Unfettered Daoist!”

Tang Hao was startled, his eyes widening.

F*ck! How could this trashy image be called the Unfettered One?

“His... name is Liu Xiaoyao?” Tang Hao mumbled.

The man in white laughed. “He’s just a commoner. How can he have such a cool name? His real name is Liu Erniu!”

The uncle’s face darkened, and he said angrily, “So what if I’m called Er Niu? This name was given to me by my parents, so how can I change it?”

“Kid, what do you think of this name? Does it sound nice?”

He stared intently at Tang Hao.

“Good... nice!” Tang Hao mumbled.

“Hehe! You have good taste and taste! I’m already 1200 years old. I was born in a small mountain village and grew up farming. Later on, I was caught by an immortal master and became a servant in a sect. I stumbled onto the path of immortality.”

“As for me, I don’t have the talent that you have, so I’ve had a rough journey. Thankfully, I have a tough life. Many of my peers died, but I survived!

“Kid, let me tell you. In terms of cultivation, talent is not the most important. You have to be tough and know how to escape! That is the most important thing!”

The Unfettered One acted as if he was experienced and instructed earnestly.

“Oh!”

Tang Hao could only nod his head. In his heart, he was cursing silently. Can you freaking let go of me first?

“Cough, cough!”

At this moment, Ambushing Master coughed and said, “Brother Liu’s name is a bit lame, but he is very strong. He was also a well-known figure back then.”

After he finished speaking, he looked at the white clothed man and introduced, “This person’s surname is Liu, and his name is Mo Ran. He’s known as the Stygian Immortal, and he’s... How should I put it? He’s a little strange, and he doesn’t like women. Do you understand now!?”

As he spoke, he gave Tang Hao a meaningful look.

“Oh!”

Tang Hao revealed a look of sudden realization, thinking, as expected.

“Little Brother Tang, from now on, you can call me Big Brother Liu. Big Sister Liu is fine too!” As the white-clothed man spoke, he even threw him a wink.

Tang Hao’s expression froze, somewhat embarrassed.

“As for this person, he’s known as the Heartless Sword Saint. He specializes in the way of the sword and cultivates the Heartless Sword. He’s a little weird and doesn’t like to talk. Sometimes, he doesn’t say a word for a few years. This is normal. Don’t be surprised!”

Ambushing Master looked at the last person and introduced him.

Tang Hao opened his mouth, his face full of astonishment.

He had thought that this guy was the most normal, but he had never expected him to be such a weirdo.

Damn, none of these four people were normal!

One was gay, one was a farmer, one had an ice-cold face, a taciturn person, and one was a wretched old man. What kind of group was this?

Were all Thousand Year Old Monsters like this?

Tang Hao really wanted to turn around and leave. He didn’t want to stay with this group of weirdos. What kind of small group was this? It was too embarrassing.

“Kid, are you joining us?”

At this moment, Ambushing Master rubbed his hands and looked earnestly at Tang Hao.

“This...”

Tang Hao looked troubled.

He wondered if he would be killed by these people if he refused.

“How about... I go back and think about it?”

Tang Hao hesitated.

“Is that so? That’s too bad. It just so happens that we have an opportunity that we want to take you to take a look. It’s called the Ruins of Immortality, and there are countless treasures inside. There are divine pills that can increase one’s Dao Energy, as well as spirit fruits that can increase one’s lifespan!”

The old man said pretentiously.

Tang Hao’s eyes immediately lit up. He blurted out, “Where?”

“At the East Sea! How is it? Do you want to go?”

Ambushing Master had a dirty smile on his face, as if he had Tang Hao wrapped around his fingers.

“Of course!”

Tang Hao immediately said. It would be a bastard not to go to such a good place!

A spirit fruit that could increase one’s lifespan was a rare treasure.

Ambushing Master chuckled and said, “Alright! I’ll bring you to experience it. Be smart and don’t embarrass us.”

“Don’t worry!” Tang Hao said.

“Let’s go! We should set off for the East Sea!”

Ambushing Master took large strides out of the palace door. With a flick of his sleeve, a green light flew out and turned into a huge boat that jumped in first.

“Brother Tang, don’t worry. If there’s any danger, I’ll protect you!”

Liu Mo Ran slowly stood up, held the zither, and floated over.

When he passed by Tang Hao, he whispered in his ear, giggled, and drifted away.

“Kid, let’s go! Brother Liu will protect you!”

The Unfettered One picked up that hoe, shook his pants, and walked out boldly.

As for the Heartless Sword Saint, he left the hall in a flash. When he reached the ship, he sat on the deck and began to meditate again.

“F*ck! What a bunch of weirdos!”

Tang Hao mumbled and also boarded the ship.