

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1153

“Brat, this time, I’m just bringing you to broaden your horizons and let you familiarize yourself. I don’t need your help!”

On the green boat, Ambushing Master said to Tang Hao.

“You’re quite strong now, but compared to us old monsters, you’re still lacking in terms of skills and power. Therefore, you have to learn more.”

The old man put on the posture of a senior and instructed.

“Oh!”

Tang Hao replied.

He did not care. How could he not put in effort and just lay down to take the treasure? He could not wait for such a good thing!

The speed of the green boat was very fast. In half a day, they arrived at the eastern seafront. After another half a day, they arrived at the eastern sea.

“Look, it’s right ahead!”

Ambushing Master raised his hand and pointed at an island in front of him. “That’s where we’ll meet up! Many people will come to the Ruins of Immortality this time, so I can introduce them to you.”

Tang Hao looked up and saw a small island in front of him.

Beside the island, thick bronze pillars stood in the sea.

Several figures were already standing on one of the bronze pillars.

Hearing the noise, the group turned around to look.

There were a total of five people. They were either standing or standing, and each of them had an extraordinary presence, giving off the air of an expert.

One of them was an old man wearing an eight-trigram Daoist robe. He had a white beard and white hair, and he looked as graceful as an immortal. One look and one could tell that he was an expert.

One of them was a beautiful woman. She wore a luxurious red dress and had a slender figure. Her curves were voluptuous and enchanting. Her appearance was even more alluring. Every single move she made emitted a mature charm.

One of them was a burly man with an iron tower. He carried a frighteningly large blade on his back, and his entire body radiated with a shockingly domineering aura.

There were two people left. One of them looked like a middle-aged man, dressed like a scholar. He gave off a righteous aura. The other person looked like an old man. He had a slight hunchback, one eye, and a cold face. He gave off a ruthless and cold feeling.

Tang Hao looked around and was stunned.

Then, he turned around and looked at Ambushing Master, then at Liu Er Niu and the others. His expression became very interesting.

F*ck, this was not a show at all!

The opposite side was a normal scene, and everyone could tell at a glance that they were extremely powerful. They were experts!

And on their side, they were all weirdos. It was a tragic sight!

“So it’s Fellow Daoist Wang. Fellow Daoist Liu has arrived!”

The old man in the eight trigrams robe let out a long laugh and shouted out loud.

His gaze shifted and landed on Tang Hao. His eyes lit up and he said with a smile, “This must be little brother Tang. I’ve admired little brother Tang’s reputation for a long time. Seeing you today, you really are extraordinary!”

As he spoke, he raised his hand and arched towards Tang Hao.

“He’s that little monster who was bestowed the title of King of all times and killed the Cult Master?”

The beautiful woman’s beautiful eyes swept over, looking at Tang Hao with great interest.

Suddenly, the corners of her lips lifted and she smiled charmingly. She muttered, “He’s quite handsome!”

Then, he said, “Little Brother Tang, why are you following this group of people? A good seedling like you can’t be led astray by these people! Look at them, do they all look like experts?”

“Little Brother Tang, did you get tricked by them? Don’t worry, come to me. I’ll take you!”

She smiled charmingly. Every frown and smile of hers carried with it a charm that tugged at one’s heartstrings.

“Old witch Hongling, don’t seduce my people. Aren’t you ashamed? At your age, you can already be his great, great, great... great grandmother! You still want to be an old cow eating young grass?”

The old man said bluntly.

“You...”

The beautiful woman was furious. Her almond eyes were wide open as she glared at him.

The brawny man didn't say anything. His eyes narrowed slightly as he stared at Tang Hao.

The scholar let out a long laugh and said, "Little Brother Tang, my surname is Xu, and my name is Sansheng. I'm also hail from the southern territory, so the two of us can be considered to have some fate!"

As he spoke, he cupped his hands towards Tang Hao.

Tang Hao also returned the greeting and said, "Greetings, Fellow Daoist Xu!"

This scholar had a natural disposition. At first glance, Tang Hao had a good impression of him.

The one-eyed elder stared at Tang Hao for a long time without saying anything.

At this moment, the sagely old man continued, "Little Brother Tang, a few days ago, I heard that you had successfully reached the Path Seeking Realm and killed more than ten people of the same cultivation level. I wanted to invite you over, but unfortunately, you weren't there when I went to the Ritian Valley, so Elder Wang beat me to it. What a pity!"

"However, it's not a big deal. If you want to come, you can come anytime! We're all from the Ninth Continent, so we should coexist and deal with our enemies together."

"Oh! Right, I haven't introduced myself! I'm Daoist Tiangang!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands and said, "Greetings, Fellow Daoist Tiangang!"

Daoist Tiangang smiled and was about to speak again. At this moment, Ambushing Master grew impatient. He waved his hand and said, "Go, go, old man Tiangang, stop talking nonsense. I've taken a fancy to this kid. Don't fight with me!"

As he spoke, he steered the warship towards the pillar in the distance and jumped onto it.

The group of five boarded the bronze pillar.

Then, he pulled Tang Hao and introduced him to the five people not far away.

These five people were one of the three great circles of the ninth continent. One was Tiangang, one was Hongling, and the other was Xu Sansheng. Tang Hao recognized these three.

The other brawny man was called Xi Huanglie. His physical body was terrifying, and there was a powerful divine bone in his body.

That one-eyed old man was called Miao Yu. He was a rather fearsome character.

Then, the two groups of people started to wait.

After more than two hours, a streak of light flew over from the horizon. Upon closer inspection, it was a large white bone boat. It was filled with a sinister aura and ghostly aura.

The huge boat was made of countless skeletons, and it was surrounded by ghostly aura. It turned into malicious spirits that pushed the boat forward.

One could sense the ghostly aura even from afar.

Soon, the white bone boat arrived. Three streaks of light descended, landing on a bronze pillar in the middle.

Focusing his gaze, Tang Hao was stunned. The person in the lead was a seven or eight year old boy. His face was malicious, sinister, and filled with evil.

The other person was a skinny old man with a sunken face. Ghost qi swirled around him.

The third person was a strange person covered in a black robe. His hands were wrapped in chains, and these chains were connected to iron coffins.

These iron coffins floated in the air, floating behind him. There were countless talismans stuck on them, making them look extremely strange.

Tang Hao swept his gaze over and was secretly shocked.

These three were obviously experts from the evil path!

As these three fell, the expressions on Tang Hao's side and the other side changed slightly.

"Old Wang, Old Tiangang, long time no see!"

The boy looked around and shouted.

When his gaze swept past Tang Hao, it froze for a moment. He let out a soft cry of surprise and frowned: "Who is this guy? I've never seen him before! Could he be a rookie?"

In an instant, the other two's gazes also swept over, landing on Tang Hao.