

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1159

“F\*ck! Why do I feel dizzy? My eyes are blurry! I’m hallucinating!”

An old monster rubbed his forehead and rubbed his eyes.

“Haha! I must be dreaming!”

Another old monster laughed dryly and slapped himself.

The old monster pinched himself hard.

They were all in a daze, thinking that they were either seeing things or dreaming. Otherwise, why would they see such a ridiculous scene?

The overlord of this realm, the Demonic Roc, actually sat down and happily chatted with a human kid.

What was even more absurd, what was even more unbelievable, was that the man and Peng actually used some kind of strange bird language, chirping the entire time, leaving them stupefied.

“What is this?”

“Then did senior really believe that the boy is his relative?”

Everyone felt that this was too ridiculous!

After they had pinched themselves countless times, they finally believed him.

“This guy... What a talent! He can even fool me like this!”

The people from the Eighth Continent were astonished. They had lived for so long, but they had never seen such a talent.

Meanwhile, the toad demon and ape demon wanted to vomit blood.

“That works too?”

The toad demon’s face twitched non-stop. It was holding it in until it suffered internal injuries.

“This kid really is something! He actually has such an ability!” The ape demon sighed, and actually felt some admiration.

They hesitated for a while before leaving.

With the demonic roc around, there was no way they could do anything to him. Furthermore, from the way the boy was chatting happily with the demonic roc, they had no doubt that the boy would encourage the demonic roc to deal with them.

Instead of running away in a sorry state, he might as well leave now.

“You brat, just you wait!”

Before the two demons left, they muttered angrily and left the realm.

At this time, Tang Hao was still talking with the demonic roc, about the illusory senior roc at the outside world.

The bird language that he spoke was something he had learned from True Hegemon of Beasts’ ancient records. True Hegemon of Beasts was good at controlling beasts and had a deep understanding of this.

After chatting for a long time, Tang Hao gained some understanding of this senior.

This senior had been here since he was born. No one knew how long he had lived. When he was born, this place was already like this. It was dilapidated and barren.

According to the information left behind by his ancestors, this place was extremely ancient, having tens of thousands of years of history. Back then, it was also an incomparably prosperous power, experts as common as clouds, many Dao Severing experts, even Immortal great figures.

Southern Dipper!

This was the name of that ancient faction.

However, even such a powerful force had perished in the end.

All the disciples had left overnight. They left in a hurry, leaving behind an empty mountain gate.

This senior did not know exactly what had happened.

In the past, the Southern Dipper Sect had raised a group of Heaven Devouring Rocs. Those who had reached adulthood left with them, leaving behind those who had not reached adulthood.

Tang Hao was puzzled.

Leaving overnight, leaving behind a mountain gate?

Something big must have happened!

However, it had been too long. It was probably impossible to investigate what had happened.

“Little brother, let’s not talk about this anymore. Tell me more about the outside world!” The demonic roc said enthusiastically, directly calling him little brother.

The two of them continued to chat. After a while, the demonic roc seemed to recall something and said, “Oh! Right, Brother, do you want the pill? I know of a place that has good stuff inside.”

“Pill?” Tang Hao’s eyes lit up.

“That’s right! There’s another one. That place is very well-hidden. Other than me, no one else knows!”  
The demonic roc said.

“Let’s go take a look!” Tang Hao’s heart burned.

The Demon Roc shook its body and instantly shrunk several times. It flapped its wings and flew up. Tang Hao quickly followed.

After passing through several realms, they arrived at the true mountain gate.

This realm was barren and filled with ruins, but from these ruins, one could vaguely see hints of prosperity of the past.

This place had been explored countless times, so there was basically nothing left behind. Furthermore, the people who had left had taken away the real treasure.

“Here!”

The demonic roc brought Tang Hao to the back mountain of the main peak. He opened a path and entered the belly of the mountain.

After passing through the long passageway, they arrived at a large hall.

The hall was dark, and there was a faint light. Upon a closer look, it was coming from the middle of the hall. There was a tall pill furnace standing there, and the light came from the furnace through the cracks.

“It’s inside!”

The demonic roc raised its wings and pointed at the pill furnace.

Tang Hao stepped forward, raised his hand, and gently pressed it against the pill furnace.

In an instant, the pill furnace shook intensely, the light inside suddenly shining. Then, dang dang dang dang, the pill furnace trembled intensely, releasing a heaven shocking dragon roar from within.

Tang Hao’s expression changed slightly, but he sensed that the pill inside seemed to be alive.

He immediately took a step back. As soon as he did, the lid of the furnace was blasted open, and a streak of white light rushed out from within. It turned into a white dragon and began to circle around the palace.

“This is...?”

Tang Hao’s pupils contracted, revealing a hint of shock.

This pill was really alive. It was a miraculous pill that could only be refined when one's spirit pill techniques reached an extremely high level!

Tang Hao admitted that he had some attainments in alchemy. The Southern Region's Pill Hall Master was no longer his match. In the first continent, he could also reach the level of the East Pole Hall Master. However, compared to the pill refiner, he was still far inferior.

"Wonderful!"

Tang Hao sighed loudly, looking at the pill with an infatuated expression.

In the eyes of someone like him who loved pills, this was a peerless work of art.

"Little brother, you don't want it!" The demonic roc exclaimed.

"Yes! Why not!"

Tang Hao immediately said. He leapt up, reached out a palm, and grabbed.

The white dragon shrank and turned into a huge pill the size of half a palm.

"Heavenly Dragon Pill! What a good pill!"

Tang Hao held the pill in front of his eyes and observed it for a moment before recognizing it.

This pill could increase one's Dao Energy. It was a rare treasured pill.

Moreover, this pill was refined with Spirit Pills, and its medicinal effects were even stronger. Tang Hao estimated that one pill would be enough to increase his Dao Energy and rush to the intermediate-stage Path Seeking Realm.

If those old monsters knew about this, they would definitely charge over and fight for it even if it cost them their lives.

This pill could match their years of bitter cultivation.

"You guys won't have the fortune to enjoy it!"

Tang Hao mumbled as he played with the pill and smiled happily.

"Big Brother Roc, thanks!"

Tang Hao turned around and cupped his hands towards demonic roc.

Then, he asked curiously, "Right, Big Brother Roc, why aren't you eating?"

"Sigh! I used to eat these kind of things every day. There's a place over there that has many of them, but they're not as pretty as this."

The demonic roc flapped its wings in disdain.

Tang Hao was speechless.

He knew that the place demonic roc was talking about was the Pill Realm.

“No wonder. He’s so powerful. So he grew up eating these things.”

Tang Hao laughed bitterly in his heart.

Then, he sat down cross-legged, opened his mouth, and tossed the pill inside his mouth.