

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1160

The hall was dark.

Tang Hao sat cross-legged, a ball of light shining at his lower abdomen.

That was the Heavenly Dragon Pill!

Once the pill entered his stomach, it dissolved. The surging medicinal power surged out and spread to his limbs and bones. After walking for a week, it fully surged into his Dao Sea.

Waves surged in his Dao Sea as it continued to expand, becoming larger and accumulating more Dao Energy.

As his Dao Energy surged, the Dao Platform also experienced some changes and expanded.

After absorbing the pill, Tang Hao rushed to the middle stage as he wished.

He jumped up and felt extremely comfortable.

When he reached the middle stage, he became more confident. Previously, his cultivation level was too low, so he was no match for those old monsters. He could only be chased away, but now that his cultivation level had increased, he was no longer afraid of those old monsters.

“This cauldron is also a treasure!”

Tang Hao took a few steps forward and put away the pill furnace.

Even though this pill furnace couldn't compare to his golden cauldron, its quality wasn't bad either, reaching the supreme treasure level.

He put away the pill furnace and looked around.

The hall was spacious, and there were shelves placed on all four sides. On the shelves were thick books and jade slips. He flipped through them, and they were all about alchemy.

“Presumably, the senior who once lived here must be an incredible alchemy master!”

Tang Hao muttered, showing some respect.

Apart from these books, there was nothing else. Tang Hao walked around and walked out with Mo Peng.

He walked up the stairs, arriving at the peak of the main peak. He stood before the ruined ancient palace, overlooking this world.

The mountain peaks were majestic and the scenery was magnificent.

Tens of thousands of years ago, this place was so prosperous.

Yet now, it was reduced to ruins.

What exactly happened?

This question became more and more intense in Tang Hao's heart.

He wandered around the place, looking for an answer.

When he reached a valley, he stopped.

On one side of the valley, there was a smooth jade wall. On it was a vast star map. On a closer look, there were six striking points.

"Southern Dipper? That's right, it's Southern Dipper Six Stars!"

In front of the jade wall, there were many futons placed casually. Clearly, many people had sat there before to study the jade wall.

"Could there be something special about this star map?"

Tang Hao muttered and focused his gaze on the jade wall.

At first glance, it did not look profound, but after looking at it for a long time, the stars on it would faintly move and slowly rotate.

"This is the Southern Dipper Star Map. It's said that it contains the most profound secret technique of the Southern Dipper Sect. In the past, when people came in, they would sit here. However, it seems like no one has comprehended it yet."

The demonic roc followed behind and landed.

Instantly, Tang Hao's eyes lit up.

The most profound secret technique?

It sounded like something good, but from what he said, it sounded like it was hard to understand.

"F*ck! What are you afraid of? I have this!"

Tang Hao took out the Epiphany Tree, placed it in front of the jade wall, and sat down.

The demonic roc was taken aback. "What is this?"

"The Epiphany Tree!"

Tang Hao replied.

The demonic roc's eyes widened, and it was immediately dumbstruck.

Tang Hao just sat there, meditating.

As soon as he sat down, he forgot about time, and only the star atlas remained before his eyes. The stars on it revolved and transformed into a vast galaxy, and the center of it was the Six Stars of the Southern Dipper.

The demonic roc felt bored, so he simply lay down and slept.

Several days passed. Tang Hao seemed to have understood something. He closed his eyes and sat still.

Just like that, another few days passed.

The valley was completely silent.

On this day, Tang Hao finally moved. His eyelids trembled and he opened his eyes.

At that instant, six clusters of starlight appeared in his eyes, forming the shape of the Southern Dipper.

However, the starlight only brightened for a moment before fading away.

Tang Hao stood up and muttered, "The Northern Dipper prioritizes in killing, the Southern Dipper judges life... I see, it's really amazing!" Then, he laughed out loud.

Hearing the noise, the demonic roc opened his eyes and looked at him in surprise. "Brother, are you enlightened?"

"Yes!" Tang Hao laughed.

The demonic roc was startled before he said, "That's fine as well. This way, the Southern Dipper Technique can be passed down."

"Brother Roc, I should go too!" Tang Hao cupped his hands and said, "Why don't you come with me!"

"There's no need for that. If I wanted to leave, I could have done so long ago. My Heaven Devouring Roc clan has protected the Southern Dipper Sect for generations. Moreover, I still have my clansmen to take care of, so it's inconvenient for me to leave."

The Demonic Roc flapped its wings and said.

Tang Hao immediately felt a bit disappointed. At the same time, he also felt a bit apologetic. This Demonic Roc had helped him greatly, and he had done him a great favor. If he didn't repay it, it really wouldn't be justified.

"Right!"

Suddenly, an idea came to him.

He followed the Demonic Roc back to the Roc Valley and planted many wine trees. He even dug out a lake and used it to store the Immortal Alcohol. This could be considered repayment for the Demonic Roc's kindness.

After saying goodbye, Tang Hao left, heading towards Wooden Realm. The exit was there.

At that moment, a group of people gathered at the entrance of the Wooden Realm.

The Eighth Continent, the Ninth Continent, and the East Sea Demon Lord were all present.

"Hey! Don't wait anymore. That kid is definitely dead. He was eaten by that demonic roc. Think about it, that demonic roc isn't stupid. He'll quickly realize that he was tricked and eat that kid!"

An old monster from the eighth continent said impatiently.

"That's right!" Another old freak chimed in. "That kid is too bold. He actually dared to deceive that Demonic Roc. He deserves it! It's just a pity about the treasures on him!"

Everyone on the ninth continent was silent.

Heaven Devouring Elder, the East Sea Demon Lord, and the others frowned deeply. They were still in disbelief.

One had to know that that brat was a Peerless Emperor who had killed a sect master before. How could he die so easily?

This whole thing sounded ridiculous!

That brat was actually related to a Dao Severing Demonic Roc?

This was the most ridiculous thing they had ever heard.

When they first heard about it, they thought it was a joke.

Even though they did not believe it, from the current situation, the boy was probably done for.

The group of them had searched all the realms in here, but they could not find the boy.

Furthermore, they had waited here for almost ten days, but that boy had not appeared.

"Sigh! It's all my fault!"

The old man felt somewhat guilty.

“Old whale, Old Man Heaven Devourer, it’s all of you! Are you satisfied now?!” Old Daoist Liu yelled angrily.

Heaven Devouring Elder and the Demon Lord of the East Sea were silent.

“Let’s go! Let’s go!”

The people of the eighth continent began to clamor again, becoming more and more impatient.

Old Daoist Tiangang hesitated for a moment before saying, “Old Wang, let’s go! It’s been so many days, and it’s about time. This isn’t your fault! It’s that kid’s fate!”

“This... sigh!”

The old man sighed and nodded helplessly.

The group of people started to move as they headed for the exit.

But at this moment, a flash of light came from the horizon, and a figure appeared. It was Tang Hao.