

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1183

"It's me!"

Tang Hao's figure flashed and arrived in front of the ship.

The ship came to a sudden stop. The old man fixed his eyes on it and couldn't help but be shocked. He blurted out, "Kid, you're not dead?"

"Nonsense! Do you think I would die so easily?"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes.

"Oh my! That's great! I thought you were dead! Oh, right, there's a monster. Let's run! It'll be over if we get caught!" the old man said anxiously.

As he said that, he subconsciously turned around and looked behind him.

He was stunned.

There was nothing behind him, and the monster was nowhere to be seen. The storm had stopped.

"What happened? Where is he?"

He mumbled, and in the next moment, as if he had thought of something, his whole body shook as if he had been struck by lightning.

Then, he stiffly turned around, his eyes wide as he looked at Tang Hao in disbelief, his voice trembling: "Little... kid, it's... it's you?"

"It's me!"

Tang Hao grinned.

The old man opened his mouth and was completely stunned.

That terrifying monster that could summon the wind and summon the rain and beat away so many old monsters was actually this kid?

Elder Liu and the others were also dumbstruck.

After being stunned for a long time, they finally returned to their senses and smiled bitterly.

"No wonder!" The old man mumbled. He finally understood why those people would scold him when they saw him. It was as if they had a deep grudge against him.

So it was all because of this kid. He was the one who brought this kid here, so those people naturally hated him.

He looked Tang Hao up and down, grinning from time to time, feeling extremely depressed.

Late Path Seeking!

F\*ck, this kid's strength increased by a large margin again. He was almost catching up to him.

However, this wasn't strange at all. This kid had swallowed the dragon's corpse, so his cultivation had surely improved greatly. He was curious about where this kid had learned the ability to summon wind and control rain.

"The rain just now..." The old man hesitated.

Tang Hao didn't respond. He pointed at his chest and the old man suddenly understood.

"This is for you!"

Tang Hao took out the dragon bone and tossed it to the old man and the others.

"This is good stuff!" The old man's eyes lit up. "Kid, you have a conscience. I didn't waste all my lightning for nothing. Everything is worth it."

Grandpa and the others happily split the rain dragon bone and returned home.

"Kid, be careful. Those old monsters will definitely take revenge. Don't fall into their trap!"

After returning to the ninth continent, the group parted ways.

Before leaving, the old man warned Tang Hao.

"I know! Thanks!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands, leapt off the ship, and sped away.

He was not worried about those old monsters. With his current strength, even if those old monsters ambushed him, he could handle them.

Besides, he was all alone here, so he had nothing to worry about.

Sitting cross-legged on the back of the Rain Dragon, Tang Hao began to mutter to himself. His cultivation level had risen quite quickly. In the blink of an eye, he was already at the late stage. Next, it was time to break through to the perfected stage.

The sect masters of the first continent were all at the perfected Path Seeking Realm. The masters of the divine mountains were also at the same level. He had to increase his cultivation level as soon as possible. Only when he reached the perfected Path Seeking Realm would he truly not fear anyone.

Perfected Path Seeking cultivators was already the top group of people in the world. Above that was Dao Severing.

He had once heard the old master mention that there were almost no more Dao Severing cultivators on the planet of origin. Many of them had obtained star disks and left first to explore the endless starry sky.

Even if there were more, they were invisible and elusive.

However, at this level, it was harder and harder to increase one's cultivation level. It still depended on one's luck.

After muttering to himself for a while, Tang Hao collected his thoughts.

Looking around, they had already reached the Southern Region and were not far from Ritian Valley.

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. He looked at the dragon below him and frowned. Disdain appeared on his face.

Weak!

Too weak!

It was actually only a Golden Core. It was completely incomparable to that old Rain Dragon King.

Thinking back to the old Rain Dragon King's elegant demeanor, and then looking at the shriveled and somewhat listless Scarlet Rain Dragon beneath him, Tang Hao's sense of disdain became even stronger.

"You! Why are you so disappointing!" Tang Hao looked like he expected better from him.

When the Scarlet Rain Dragon heard this, its entire body instantly trembled.

He knew how savage the person sitting on his back was. Moreover, his strength was becoming more and more terrifying. Just releasing a strand of aura was enough to suffocate him.

He started to shiver, afraid that this cruel demon would chop him up and use him to make soup.

The more Tang Hao looked at it, the more disgusted he became. He really wanted to stew this Rain Dragon.

However, on second thought, he was a dragon after all, so it would be quite impressive if he brings him out to show off.

"No way! That's too embarrassing. I have to increase your strength!" Tang Hao pondered.

The Scarlet Rain Dragon was immediately stunned, finding this a bit hard to believe.

"Take it!"

Tang Hao casually threw out a few spirit fruits.

The Scarlet Rain Dragon hesitated for a moment. Seeing that Tang Hao didn't take it back, it dared to swallow it. Then, it revealed a happy expression. In its eyes, Tang Hao's image had changed a little. He was no longer a savage demon.

After consuming a few spirit fruits, the Scarlet Rain Dragon's aura became slightly stronger.

Tang Hao touched the ring and rummaged through it. There was nothing left. Everything that could increase cultivation level had been taken to Kunlun and given to the Daoist Priest and the others.

He flipped through the three new rings, but there were no such items.

"I have to go and find some more. Right, this Scarlet Rain Dragon is a beast. Why don't I go to where the Demon Beasts are? There should be something more suitable for it there."

"Yes! Let's do that! Xiao Hong, let's go! This way!"

Tang Hao did not return to the Ritian Valley. He turned around and headed towards the East Sea. There were many demons there. The Ape Immortal and the Old Whale were from the East Sea demons.

"If I'm lucky, I can meet them!"

Tang Hao muttered, his eyes flashing like a thief's.

The Scarlet Rain Dragon was very depressed. The name Xiao Hong seemed to be a bit too deprecating.

However, he did not dare resist. He could only fly away silently.

After flying for a while, Tang Hao felt that it was too slow, so he took out the Stormcloud Dreadnought and directly shuttled through the void, quickly arriving at the East Sea.

He put away the warship, retracted his aura, and changed his appearance. He turned into a small demon and flew deeper into the East Sea.

Occasionally, islands could be seen on the East Sea. The deeper one went, the more islands there were, and all of them were filled with Demonic Qi.

There were tens of thousands of islands on the East Ocean, and countless demons lived there.

The monkey back then had probably come from the edge of the East Sea, the island close to the Full Sea. It was considered to also be part of the East Sea Demon Tribe.

After flying for a while, Tang Hao saw an incomparably huge island and landed. He was prepared to inquire about the situation of the Eastern Sea's demons and see if there were any good treasures.

After landing, he asked around and found out that this island was called the Demon Spirit Island.. It was one of the largest trading islands of the Eastern Sea Demon Tribe.