

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1207

“Achoo!”

Somewhere in the first continent, in a barren mountain, a young man sneezed.

“F * ck! Who’s thinking about me now?”

He pinched his nose and cursed.

He was Liu heihu.

Then, he grinned and revealed an excited expression. “Wahaha! I am indeed a genius! Any treasure vault can’t stump me!”

“Waa! A lot of Jingshi, a lot of medicinal pills ... I’m rich! I’m rich!”

He took out the treasures he had stolen and counted them one by one. He couldn’t stop smiling, feeling a little light-headed.

“The first continent is so good! He had so many treasures and was so silly! It was simply too awesome! Although there was a small accident before, it’s okay. I, Liu heihu, have seen all kinds of storms!”

“As long as that bastard isn’t here, everything is fine!”

Liu heihu counted the treasures with a big smile.

As he counted, he sneezed several times in a row.

“F * ck! Something’s wrong! Why do I feel a chill on my back? I have a bad feeling about this. ”

At this moment, Liu heihu felt a sense of panic.

He looked left and right with a face full of suspicion. After a long while, he laughed and said, "It must be an illusion! As for the sneezes, it must be the bunch of people who lost their treasure cursing me!"

He laughed happily and continued to count his treasures.

A moment later, a spiritual light came from the horizon.

"Over there, chase!"

"Black meow, you thief! Don't run! Give me back my treasure!"

"Hack him to death!"

The group of people gritted their teeth and charged over with killing intent.

"Mother of God!"

Liu heihu shivered. He put away the treasure and ran away. He cursed as he ran, "F * ck you, didn't I say that my name is not black meow, but Black Tiger? You're insulting my character!"

"++! Who cares if you're black meow or Black Tiger! Even if you're a Black Tiger, we'll beat you into a sick cat!"

Everyone cursed.

"Damn it, it's all that bastard's fault! You've tarnished my tall and mighty image!"

Liu heihu was depressed.

He cursed as he ran, and soon disappeared into the horizon.

Tang Hao gathered quite a lot of information from the restaurant.

After that battle, the people of the first continent thought he was dead. Even the great sects and the divine mountains did not suspect him.

However, even though he had “died”, his legend was still circulating in the first continent and was remembered by people.

“That Qin Wang is incredible. He’s a heaven-defying person, as cunning as a Fox, and unparalleled in his demonic talent. He could shake the entire first continent with a stomp of his feet, and one of them was killed!”

“That battle was simply heaven-shaking and God-weeping! Even the sect Masters of the first continent were here, which was why Qin Wang was forced to his death. Otherwise, it would be hard to say.”

When he asked, the people in the restaurant were filled with respect. That respect came from the bottom of their hearts.

“Brother, let me tell you, I rarely admire others in my life, but he is the only one I admire! You’re awesome!”

“Hey! Brother, you’re late. If you had come earlier, you would have been able to witness that peerless style!”

Tang Hao smiled, but he was surprised.

“Who else is there? There was! There are many monstrous talents in the first continent! The original No. 1 evildoer, Ji Wu of the heavenly reaching great sect! Before the appearance of that Qin Wang, he was already the most awesome.”

“After Qin Wang died, he became the champion again. Now, he seems to be getting more and more abnormal. I heard that he got a lot of treasures again. He is so lucky and lucky. He should be asking about the Dao now!”

“Yao Tian, Jiang tianwu, they’re all very powerful! They’re all young people, but their cultivation is so high that it’s frightening!”

After asking around for a while longer, Tang Hao left for great Jing city.

When they arrived at Dajing city, Tang Hao realized that it was bustling with activity. The streets were filled with medicinal herb shops.

After walking around, Tang Hao found out that the great Jing city had become the largest medicinal herb Market in the Far East continent and the other nearby continents.

The Shennong Valley had expanded several times since he had left, and it was flourishing.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao smiled, then left the city and headed toward the mountains.

There were many other people with him. Some were dressed very simply and looked travel-worn, as if they had just rushed for a long journey. However, their eyes were bright and burning.

“This is the Shennong Valley! The Holy Land of us herb farmers! As expected, it’s extraordinary!”

“Al! I don’t know if I can be accepted this time!”

They muttered softly.

There were still a lot of people in front, all of them rushing towards golden cloud Mountain.

Soon, they were able to see the main gate of Jinxia mountain, next to which was the ninth mountain, and a stone stele.

“Look, look, that’s the Shennong stele! The Shennong stele that was personally carved by the master of the eastern Temple! It is said that the eastern Temple master ascended the mountain and discussed the Dao with Tang Shennong for three days and three nights. In the end, he was defeated and admitted his defeat. He sighed that I was not as good as him and thus carved the two words ‘Shennong’ on the monument.”

In the crowd, someone pointed at the monument from afar and shouted excitedly.

“There are two sides to this monument. The words ‘divine farmer’ are engraved on one side, and the admonishment that Tang Shennong gave us, farmers, is engraved on the other side. Look, farming is glorious, and hard work is great! These words are so powerful and thought-provoking. Only a great man like Tang Shennong could carve these words and say such wise words.”

“It’s Tang Shennong. He single-handedly changed the status of US farmers. He allowed us to stand up and no longer be looked down upon by others. We can live with dignity!”

“Tang Shennong is the idol and spiritual leader of all our herbalists!”

With this introduction, everyone became excited and revealed looks of respect and admiration.

Some people were so excited that they wiped their tears. I really didn’t expect that I would be able to come here and experience the bearing of a great person like Tang Shennong. Wuwu...I’m so excited!”

“Tang Shennong was the first idol of my life. I have read all the medicine books he wrote, especially the book ‘how to be a master’. It was my favorite. I have read it at least a hundred times. It was written so well!”

The crowd was filled with excited shouts.

Some of them were young people, some were uncles, and some were people at the level of Lords. They were also so excited that they were trembling all over, and their eyes were filled with tears of excitement.

“Look, that’s the golden light ninth mountain, the sacred mountain of us herbalists!”

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on the mountain, and they were getting more and more excited.

“Hurry up! Hurry up and pay your respects!”

Many of them knelt down and kowtowed a few times.

“It’s a pity that Tang Shennong isn’t here now. I heard that he went out to travel, and I don’t know when he’ll be back!”

Then, everyone sighed in regret.

Tang Hao chuckled as he walked through the crowd. They soon arrived at the square in front of the stele.