

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1208

“Come, come, come. Those who want to register, come this way. Those who want to visit, go that way. Don’t go the wrong way!”

“Al! Be careful, don’t touch it! Don’t touch me!”

In the square, a fat man was standing there with a group of people to maintain order.

“Our Shennong Valley has rules. I’m sure you all know that you have to pass the test before you can join. If you don’t pass the test, then I’m sorry. Come again next time.”

“Tang Shennong personally came up with the test questions. There’s nothing to say about the level of the test!”

The fat man called out to a group of people and walked towards the left. They were all here to participate in the assessment and wanted to join the Shennong Valley.

Those who walked to the right were all here to visit.

Tang Hao studied the fat man and smiled.

Wasn’t that fatty Qi, the former sixth mountain Lord?

He seemed to have gained another round of weight, and his cultivation level had also increased a lot. He was now in the late-stage of golden core.

He followed the crowd to the right and came to the stone tablet.

“Look at how well-written these words are. They’re so powerful, like dragons flying and phoenixes dancing. As expected of Tang Shennong, even his handwriting is so good!”

“Yup! Not only does Tang Shennong have a broad mind and a noble character, but he also has good writing!”

Everyone gathered in front of the stone tablet, praising the words. The Tang Shennong they were talking about had already been praised to the heavens.

Tang Hao chuckled again. He felt a little ashamed.

When he first created this Shennong Valley, he had some selfish motives.

He looked at the stone stele, then took a few more steps forward until he was in front of the ninth mountain.

Tang Hao looked up at the mountain with a nostalgic expression.

“Al! Back off, back off, I’m talking to you, don’t stand so close, didn’t you see the notice! This is the ninth mountain, the place where Tang Shennong lives.”

Suddenly, Fatty’s voice came from behind.

Tang Hao was surprised. He turned around and saw the fat man yelling at him.

Looking down, he suddenly realized that he had already stepped onto the stairs.

“How can this person be like this? he’s too uncultured!”

“That’s right. He is offending Tang Shennong!”

The group of people behind him were pointing at him, their gazes unfriendly.

“I’m sorry!”

Tang Hao said apologetically and took a step back.

Only then did fatty Qi’s expression ease up. “That’s more like it. Remember this next time!”

He was about to walk away when he suddenly stopped. He furrowed his brows and stared at Tang Hao suspiciously.

He vaguely felt that this person's bearing was somewhat familiar.

"Ah! Have we met before?"

He said to Tang Hao.

Tang Hao smiled and said, "no, I think you've got the wrong person!" It's my first time here as well. I heard of Tang Shennong's reputation, so I wanted to come and have a look. What a pity, he's not here!"

"Oh!"

"Yes," fatty Qi replied. He stared at Tang Hao for a while, then shook his head and muttered, "It must be an illusion!"

Then, he turned around and walked to the left to greet the other candidates.

Tang Hao watched him leave, then turned back to look at the ninth mountain. He smiled, then walked away.

To him, it was enough to see that the Shennong Valley was developing well. He did not need to reveal his identity before returning there.

It would be best if he just left like this and let Tang Shennong become a legend.

After leaving golden cloud Mountain, Tang Hao walked all the way to the mystic Light Lake.

He thought of the myriad beasts cave dwelling. He had thought that he had already snatched all the treasures, even the best treasure, the ROC blood essence, had been swallowed by him. But after thinking about it, he had actually missed out on one thing.

Furthermore, it was a rather powerful treasure.

The treasure was naturally the thousand beast Pagoda.

There were several small worlds in it, and the thousand beast Pagoda was very useful. Tang Hao wanted to find it and put it in Kunlun's field.

However, when he arrived at the xuangang Lake, he saw that there was nothing there. Even the corpse of the old turtle that carried the stone gate had disappeared.

There were quite a few fishermen by the lake, so Tang Hao went over to ask them.

"That turtle corpse? Hey! It's long gone, about seven or eight months ago, it suddenly disappeared. I heard that it was taken by a Dao seeking expert and used as a cave dwelling!"

"As for which expert, how would I know? who would dare to ask!"

Tang Hao was a little disappointed when he did not get any useful information.

"Forget it!"

Tang Hao didn't ask any further. The thousand beast Pagoda wasn't that important to him.

Then, he went to ask around to see if there was a sect that was good at cultivating the soul.

The next day, he arrived at the neighboring province and stopped in front of a mountain.

The clouds and mist in the mountains were misty, and the immortal Qi was abundant.

There was a sect called the soul derivation sect. It was a well-known major power in this state. Just from its name, one could tell that this sect was particularly good at cultivating the soul. Its Supreme cultivation method was called the "soul derivation Sutra", which was the purpose of Tang Hao's trip.

He needed to observe this technique to perfect the God void Scripture.

However, this sect's strength was not ordinary. There were a few early Dao seeking experts on the surface, and there might be mid-stage or even late-stage Dao seeking experts among them.

This kind of power wasn't something that could make them obediently hand over their cultivation techniques with a simple scare. Furthermore, it was their Supreme cultivation technique.

"If you don't give it to me, then I'll just Rob you!"

"I'll go with you," Tang Hao mumbled, then walked up the mountain.

A moment later, they arrived at the mountain Gate.

The mountain Gate was a little old and weathered, and there were two ancient words engraved on it, "hun Yan".

A disciple stood on each side of the gate.

"Who are you?"

One of the disciples stepped forward and shouted when he saw Tang Hao.

Tang Hao did not say anything and walked away.

The two disciples' expressions changed slightly.

"Stop!" They rebuked sternly.

Tang Hao stopped in his tracks and grinned. "Hello, I'm here to see your sect leader. Please help me pass the message."

"Looking for our sect master?"

The two soul Yan disciples were startled. They sized up Tang Hao again, and revealed suspicious expressions.

Could it be that the person looking for their sect leader was some powerful figure?

“Why are you looking for our sect leader?”

They could not confirm the identity of this person. To be safe, they had to go in and report to the sect leader.

“Oh! It’s like this, I heard that your soul amplification sect has a “soul amplification Scripture” that’s extremely good, so I wanted to borrow it and study it.” Tang Hao said with a smile.

The two of them were stunned at first, then their expressions changed drastically.

The soul amplification Scripture was their soul amplification sect’s Supreme cultivation technique. It was the sect’s treasure. How could they lend it out? this person clearly had ill intentions.

And to dare covet their soul amplification sect’s Supreme cultivation technique, this person was definitely an expert.

The two of them retreated. One of them took out the alarm and shook it hard.

Clang clang clang!

The sound of the alarm immediately spread through the entire mountain range. The cultivators on the dozens of mountain peaks belonging to the soul derivation sect raised their heads one by one, revealing stunned expressions.

They were the soul derivation sect, one of the top forces in this state. Who would dare to come and find trouble with them?

Whoosh! Whoosh!

One figure after another flew out from the various peaks and headed towards the mountain Gate.