The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1213

Whoosh! Whoosh!
In the sky, rays of light swept over and landed in a Valley, revealing figures.
"Fellow Daoist, you're back!"
"I'm back!"
"How's the harvest?"
"Not bad! Not bad! And you?"
"Not bad, you've slaughtered quite a few fat sheep!"
When these people saw each other, they greeted each other and greeted each other warmly.
These people all looked exactly the same, and they all had smiling faces. This scene was indeed a little strange.
After they greeted each other, they walked toward a corner of the valley and handed a ring to Tang Hao.
"Fellow Daoist! You've worked hard!"
Tang Hao took the ring and thanked him.
"You're too polite!"
They cupped their hands and smiled.
"Come! Take the ring!" Tang Hao took out an empty ring and handed it over.

"I'm leaving! Goodbye, fellow Daoists!"

After receiving the Rings, they leaped and turned into a stream of light that swept out of the valley. They once again headed for the various parts of the first continent.

"A wind-stabilizing vine and a ten-thousand-year Snow Lotus ... Hmm? There are still three rings. Looks like you've slaughtered three fat sheep, not bad!"

Tang Hao opened one of the Rings and examined it. He was satisfied.

Then, he opened another ring and checked it.

There were many treasures in each ring. Shi Yan took them out one by one and placed them in different categories.

"Put the magical equipment over here, and the medicinal herbs over here ..."

Very quickly, a pile of small mountains was formed, and a brilliant treasure light shot straight into the sky. If this Valley was not enveloped by a great formation, this treasure light would have alarmed the cultivators in this state.

"The first continent is so good! Silly people have many treasures!"

Tang Hao was overjoyed to see so many treasures.

The eyes of the 'Tang Hao' s 'that had landed on the ground lit up.

"Ten-thousand-year Snow Lotus, Golden Lotus seed, and a sky blue fruit. These are all things that can increase one's cultivation base. They are true treasures!"

Tang Hao took out the cultivation-enhancing treasures and placed them in a corner.

To him, these were the most useful, the true treasures.

He didn't lack any Dharma artifacts or spiritual materials. What he lacked the most was cultivation. He was only in the late stage and was far from the consummate level.

Half of the drop of blood he had refined from the flood Dragon's corpse had been used to increase his cultivation, and the other half had been absorbed by the God's bone, successfully evolving it to the third form. Otherwise, his cultivation would have been much higher.

At this level, it would be too slow to rely on absorbing spiritual energy to cultivate. He had to rely on this kind of natural treasure.

The ten-thousand-year Snow Lotus and the sky blue fruit were naturally not as good as the heavenly Dragon great pill and the flood dragon blood essence, but they were still treasures. One or two of them would not have much effect, but in large quantities, the effect would be great.

He sat down and devoured the treasures, quickly absorbing them. His cultivation level instantly rose by a large margin.

"I'll probably be able to reach the Paragon level after a few dozen more!"

Tang Hao made a rough estimation.

It had only been a while, and another split soul came back. He continued to keep the treasure.

Over the next few days, 'Tang Hao' s 'dropped by one after another, bringing with them a large number of treasures. Then, they left in a hurry and went to other places to continue their robbery.

They were like hard-working bees, wandering around the first continent, waiting for an opportunity to take action and bring back piles of treasures.

They were everywhere. Dangerous places, desperate situations, their figures could be seen everywhere.

There was no lack of heavenly materials and earthly treasures that could increase one's cultivation base among these treasures. Tang Hao swallowed all of them, and his cultivation base rose steadily, triumphantly advancing toward the realm of Great Perfection.

"Cool! It's really too good!"

Sitting here and doing nothing, collecting treasures every day until his hands were tired. There was also food to eat, and after eating it, his cultivation level would increase. What could be more satisfying than this in this world?

However, while he felt good, those old monsters suffered.

More and more old monsters were suffering. Wails and roars of anger filled the entire first continent. In every big continent, the circle of old monsters was boiling.

The group of old monsters were filled with killing intent as they ran around in search of that despicable thief.

Many old monsters who had been in seclusion and had not come out for a long time were also invited to join the pursuit.

Those early stage old monsters became more and more frightened. They didn't dare to move alone. No matter what they did, they would move in groups of three to five and travel together. They would be scared to death when they heard the slightest movement.

They couldn't be blamed for this. The opponent was simply too terrifying!

He came and went without a trace, appearing and disappearing unpredictably. His strength was quite terrifying. He was at the middle stage of Dao seeking. How could they, who were at the initial stage, stop him?

Those more powerful old monsters in the middle and late stages were looking for him everywhere, but they couldn't stop him and continued to commit crimes everywhere.

A few days later, the old monsters from the other provinces still had no results. At this time, the news from the neighboring province came. When they heard it, they were dumbfounded.

There's a thief next door?

What a coincidence!

When they understand the situation, F * ck! Wasn't this the same one! But how was that possible?

During this period of time, the great thief had been active in their province. How could he have gone to the neighboring province and committed so many crimes? Did he have a clone?

When the news from one state after another came, they were completely dumbfounded.

The first continent had a total of 300 large continents, and a thief had appeared in almost every continent. From the description, it was the same person.

"This is too outrageous!"

"Even if there are clones, there can't be two or three hundred of them! Clones aren't cabbages that you can just randomly get."

Everyone was bewildered and racked their brains, but they couldn't understand what was going on.

The whole thing was really bizarre and absurd!

They had never heard of such a thing. It had never happened in the entire first continent's history.

Soon, the news spread throughout the first continent, causing an uproar.

The people of the world were also extremely puzzled. However, they were all just watching the show. After all, it was the Dao seeking old monsters who were suffering. It had nothing to do with them.

"F * ck! Where did this pervert come from? this was too ruthless! You're inhumane!"

Liu heihu also heard about it and was speechless.

He felt that he was already ruthless enough, but he did not expect that such an amazing person would appear. His means were powerful, and his methods were brutal. Even he was amazed.

"Awesome! It's too awesome!"

He couldn't help but sigh, and a sense of reverence and yearning grew in his heart.

This matter became more and more intense, and in the end, even the great sects and titled families were alarmed.

"This thief is despicable and shameless. He has done many evil things and is really hateful. The heavenly Luo sect should enforce justice on behalf of the heavens and kill such evil people!"

"The Jiang family is obliged to kill the demon!"

All the great sects and clans had taken action, sending out groups of men to pursue and kill this thief.

Of course, they weren't that kind. The so-called "do the way for the heavens" was just a slogan. They were all here for the treasure on that thief.

In an instant, the first continent was in a state of turmoil.