

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1310

“May I ask what is fellow Daoist’s name?”

“Shi!”

Tang Hao hesitated for a moment before he answered.

His true name naturally could not be exposed, and so could his identity. He did not want to get into trouble here and affect Kun Lun, which was above Qiyuan.

Therefore, he used the surname Shi, which was also his mother’s surname.

“Oh! I shall call you fellow Daoist Shi then! How many years have you been cultivating?”

“It’s been a thousand years!” Tang Hao said.

“A thousand years?”

The group of people were slightly stunned and frowned.

“A thousand years to reach Dao severing? isn’t that a little too long?” One of them mumbled.

“It’s not long. Think about it. The spiritual energy there is low, and the cultivation environment is also bad. The standards are definitely different from here. The one I met before also took a thousand years to successfully sever his Dao.”

Another person said, refuting the words of the previous person.

That person immediately fell silent.

“Sect fellow Shi, before you came out, did you have any understanding of this starry sky?”

“I don’t really know much about it!” Tang Hao smiled bitterly.

“I see! Then I’ll give you an introduction and tell you the general situation.”

An old man laughed as he stroked his long beard on the flying boat closest to Tang Hao.

This man had introduced himself before. His surname was Xie, and he was an elder of a sect on planet Gaoyang named the firmament sword sect.

“Thank you for your trouble, fellow Daoist!”

Tang Hao said.

“Al! No harm!” The old man surnamed Xie laughed, “this starry sky World is boundless. No one knows how big it is. There has always been a saying that there are millions of stars.”

“A million stars?” Tang Hao was surprised, but he did not think it was a lot.

Seeing through his thoughts, the old man smiled and said, “Sect fellow Shi, do you think it’s not a lot? But in fact, the stars here are not ordinary stars.”

“Look at these stars. They are all dead without any spiritual energy. They are not stars in our eyes. Real stars have spiritual energy and can give birth to a complete cultivation world.”

“There are millions of such planets in the entire starry sky World.”

Tang Hao took a deep breath when he heard that. He was shocked.

A million cultivation stars, that was a bit impressive.

The old man continued, “the stars are also divided into different levels. There are main stars and secondary stars. For example, in our star field, there are nearly a hundred stars, but there are only nine main stars. The rest are secondary stars.”

“The main planet is huge, and the spiritual energy is extremely dense. The cultivation world is also extremely prosperous. The secondary planets are much smaller, and the spiritual energy is also low.”

“For example, my high sun Star is one of the nine main stars. It is surrounded by ten or so secondary stars. My high sun Star has countless Dao-severing cultivators, but on these secondary stars, there are very few who have severed their Dao.”

“As for these secondary planets, my planet Gaoyang is a level higher in the cultivation world. If there are any good seedlings, we’ll pull them all up. Once they reach the Dao severing stage, they’ll be qualified to enter planet Gaoyang.”

Tang Hao nodded in realization.

“Then ... What’s with the old Star you were talking about?”

Tang Hao asked.

“This ... It’s a long story. It’s said that our ancestors weren’t here in the past. They were moved out from an extremely distant planet.”

“That place is called the ancestral star. After our ancestors moved out, they came to a few planets, including your Qiyuan. But later on, for some reason, the old planet was destroyed, and those ancestors moved again. After tens of thousands of years of development, there are now millions of stars. ”

The old man surnamed Xie explained.

Tang Hao nodded. It was similar to his previous guess.

The old man laughed. “This starry sky is too big. There are too many powerful people. Our realm is really nothing. We’re just a drop in the ocean.”

At this point, he seemed to have thought of something and said, “Speaking of powerful people, I have to give you a warning. If you meet someone from the 33 heavens in the future, you must be careful. You must not provoke those people.”

“Thirty-three heavens? What’s that?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

The old man smiled bitterly. "I can't explain it. Just remember it. Besides, it's unlikely that you'll meet them."

Tang Hao did not ask any further. He only noted down the name.

"Alright, we're almost there. Look, it's the star field in front."

A moment later, the old man pointed to a star in front of them and said.

"Sect fellow Shi, let's go to the star Hall first! Register yourself and have an identity. That way, it will be much easier for you to do anything here."

Then, he introduced Tang Hao to the star Hall.

This organization was quite large, spread throughout the various star fields, and specialized in managing the cultivators who traveled through the Galaxy. Anyone who wanted to travel through the Galaxy had to register and be certified in the star Hall.

After a while, they arrived in front of a huge star.

Tang Hao took a closer look. The size of this star was at least two to three times that of Qiyuan. The spiritual energy that shot up into the sky was also far greater than that of Qiyuan.

"What a great high sun Star!"

He praised sincerely.

"How is it? not bad, right?" The old man surnamed Xie stroked his beard and laughed. He was quite proud of himself.

As he spoke, he lowered his body and descended.

The others jumped out of the planetary ship and landed.

Tang Hao put away the astrolabe and followed suit.

A moment later, the group of people landed on a majestic city in the sky. Tang Hao looked up and saw a temple in front of them. A plaque that read "star temple" was hanging at the entrance.

"This is the star Hall! Let's go!"

The old man surnamed Xie took the lead and walked in.

"Deacon Yun, there's a person here who came from Qi Yuan star. Yes, it's that Qi Yuan! I'm bringing him here for the routine registration."

He found an old man in a white robe with stars embroidered on it.

"Oh?"

Deacon Yun stood up, but he was very interested.

"Who is it? I haven't seen anyone from Qiyuan in a few hundred years." As he said that, he swept his gaze across the crowd.

His eyes scanned the room, and his gaze fell on Tang Hao.

"That's me!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands.

"Very good!" Manager Yun sized up Tang Hao, then stroked his beard and smiled."Come, register and get a token. You can come and go as you please in the major star areas."

As he spoke, he took out a form and recorded his age, name, cultivation level, and other items.

Very quickly, the token was completed and sent over by a Star Hall disciple.

“Sect fellow Shi, here, take this. This will be your identity token!”

Deacon Yun took the token and handed it over.

Tang Hao took it and weighed it in his hand. The medallion was half the size of his palm. It was pitch-black, with the word “star” carved on one side and a vast Galaxy on the other.

He frowned and sent his soul consciousness into the token to check it thoroughly.

However, he was afraid that something had been done. After all, he had just arrived and could not trust anyone. He could not be too careful.

Deacon Yun laughed. “Sect fellow Shi, you’re overthinking!”

Then, he looked at the old man surnamed Xie and the others and said, “By the way, sect fellow Shi, do you want to do a test to test your aptitude?”