

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1333

Planet Ling Xuan was not big, and it was located in a remote corner of the star field.

Among the many sub-stars, it could be said to be inconspicuous.

There were five continents on this planet. In the southern part of the southern continent, there was a territory called the heavenly South. There were more than 20 kingdoms of various sizes.

One of them was called Zhao.

Within the country of Zhao, there were another 20 – 30 sects of all sizes.

One of the sects was called the Zi Luo sect. It was located in the south of the country of Zhao. In terms of strength, it was one of the top three sects in the country of Zhao, and there were many soul formation cultivators in the sect.

At the foot of Zi Luo peak, there was a market, also known as Zi Luo market.

With the Zi Luo sect behind it and several other forces around it, the Zi Luo city square was quite lively.

The market wasn't big and only had two streets, but it had all kinds of shops. Some sold medicinal pills, medicinal herbs, and some sold magic tools, spiritual materials, and talismans.

Even though a Sparrow was small, it still had all the essentials.

On this day, a man in his 50s came to the market. He bought a shop in a corner of the market and opened it.

This shop was very strange. When it opened, there was no movement at all. Almost no one knew that a new shop had opened here.

What was even weirder was that there wasn't even a plaque at the entrance of the shop. He didn't even know what shop it was.

Someone passed by and peeked in curiously. It was dark inside, and the decoration was unusually simple. There were a few swords on the tattered shelf.

They took a closer look and shook their heads. It was too ugly! It was too big!

How could this be called a sword?

Which other sword wasn't cool and gorgeous, agile and small? they had never seen such an ugly and huge sword.

They took a look and left without even entering.

Very quickly, the news of a strange shop opening in the market spread.

Many people even came to take a look. After entering the shop, they shook their heads and left.

After a few days, everyone found something even stranger. The shop owner rarely showed up. He just closed the shop and stayed in the backyard. No one knew what he did.

Occasionally, he could hear the clanking of iron from the backyard.

"The people are weird, and so is the shop!"

This was everyone's impression of the shop.

After the novelty period of the first few days, everyone was too lazy to pay attention to it.

Tang Hao was happy with that. The shop was opened randomly to cover his identity.

He would occasionally forge iron and forge a sword or two. After he threw them on the shelf, he would not bother about them. The rest of his time was used to comprehend the Dao of life and death.

The life and death doctrine was on the same level as the reincarnation doctrine. They were both Supreme Grand DAOs. They were extremely profound and mysterious. They were also one of the most difficult Grand DAOs.

With the stele of life and death and the Enlightenment of the life and death Dao, it was not difficult for him to comprehend the life and death Dao.

It had been more than a year since he started to comprehend it. He had gained some insights, but he was still too far away from fully comprehending it and bearing a Dao fruit.

Tang Hao was a little troubled by that.

When he first comprehended the reincarnation doctrine, he had nine reincarnation pills and the experience of nine reincarnations. This allowed him to successfully comprehend the doctrine and bear the fruit on the Dao platform.

Once the Dao fruit was formed, it would be simple.

However, he didn't have any life-or-death pills to help him comprehend.

"It seems like ... I can only take it one step at a time!"

Tang Hao was a little depressed.

But other than that, he couldn't find any other way.

In fact, most of the Dao-severing cultivators comprehended the Dao in this way. They would take a few years, a dozen years, or even a hundred years. He was an exception when he comprehended the reincarnation Dao.

Slowly, he calmed down and began to comprehend.

Ten days after they arrived, a light began to flash across the sky.

Along with the light, a powerful soul consciousness swept over the mountain range.

Every time this happened, the city square would be in an uproar. Everyone raised their heads and looked at the magnificent light in the sky, revealing a shocked expression.

“Such a big beam of light, he must be the legendary Dao seeking expert!”

To the people here, a Dao pursuing level figure was already a legendary peerless master.

“What happened?”

They were even more engaged in discussion.

For a few days, there were such lights flashing by. Sometimes, there were dozens of them a day, which caused people to speculate.

“Hey! There must be some peerless treasure that has appeared, and these experts are all looking for it!”

“Something’s wrong! No, I heard that they were looking for someone!”

“Forget it. It’s none of our business. Whether it’s finding the treasure or finding the person, it’s not something we can get involved in.”

After discussing for a while, everyone was greatly disinterested.

Tang Hao knew that these people were looking for him. Most of them were Dao severing experts, and most of them were Dao severing experts.

However, he wasn’t afraid. He had completely concealed his aura and changed his appearance. It was absolutely impossible to find him with just his soul consciousness.

This situation lasted for an entire month before it gradually reduced.

After another ten days, no one else came.

Tang Hao was finally at ease.

In the past one and a half months, countless people had been here and searched Ling Xuan planet countless times. Those who were chasing him must have ruled out Ling Xuan planet.

He continued to cultivate in peace.

During this period, a small incident happened.

His shop, which he had opened casually, had become popular.

It all started with a disciple from the Zi Luo sect. This disciple was short on money and couldn't afford to buy a sword from another shop, so he came to his shop and bought a thick, black sword.

Originally, this matter wasn't a big deal, but this disciple just had to participate in the sect's great competition.

This disciple's strength was only average, but who knew that with the sword in his hand, he would amaze the world with a single brilliant feat and enter the top ten in one fell swoop.

In front of this thick and black sword, the other swords were like glass. They were shattered in an instant, shocking countless people.

Even the disciples were dumbfounded at the beginning.

Just like that, his shop became popular.

After the competition, both the disciples and the elders of the Zi Luo sect swarmed to the shop and fought for the swords.

"I'm an elder, so you all have to give way to me. I saw this sword first!"

A white-robed old man was holding a sword in his arms as if he was holding some treasure.

However, not long ago, he had passed by this shop and looked at the swords in the shop. He had cursed in disdain, "what a lousy thing."

The others were the same, fighting fiercely for it.

Tang Hao was greatly distressed that he had suddenly become famous.

He had never thought of becoming famous!

He was so lazy that he didn't even name his shop or promote it. Even those swords were casually made by him. He made them however rough and ugly they were.

He had already done so much, but he could still become popular?

Tang Hao was speechless.

"I'm not selling! I'm not selling! I only sell one a day, those who want to buy, line up!"

Tang Hao was too lazy to forge more swords, so he decided to sell one a day.

But who knew that his words would make the sword even more popular.

Everyone felt that something that could sell one handful a day was definitely very powerful, and the number of people fighting for it increased.

"This works too?"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He was completely helpless.