The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1563

"This is ... Nanping City?"

When Tang Hao landed and saw the majestic city in front of him, he was stunned.

The city in front of him was completely different. It was many times larger, and people were coming in and out, making it very lively.

"Hey! It's your first time here, right?"

Someone in front of the city gate glanced at Tang Hao and laughed.

"Y-yes!" "Yes," Tang Hao said." This city is ... Huge!"

Of course, this city could not be compared to the cities he had seen in Donglin and Beichen. However, on planet Qi Yuan, whether it was the first continent or the second continent, he had never seen such a large city.

"Hey! Isn't that nonsense! This was Nanping City, the number one city in the world! How can it not be big?" That person laughed.

"The world's first city?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"You don't even know this? Hey! Which deep forest did you crawl out from?" The man looked at Tang Hao with disdain.

"He's really a country bumpkin!"

The man muttered and stepped into the city.

Tang Hao smiled wryly. He did not expect to be a country bumpkin the moment he returned.

Looking at the city in front of him, he was a little absent-minded. He vaguely remembered that when he first came to planet Qi Yuan, this was just a small town. It was dilapidated, and there were not many people. Later, under his push, the city was built.

After that, it was expanded several times and became bigger bit by bit.

Today, it had actually become the number one city in the world!

He sighed with emotion for a while before he walked in.

When they entered the city, a wave of noise came.

"Extra! Extra! In this great ensemble, Kun Lun won first again and continued to crush the great sects of the first continent!"

"The second continent has started fighting again!"

Along the way, many paperboys were carrying baskets of newspapers and peddling them along the street.

Tang Hao bought a few copies and browsed through them.

It was the southern region daily. The front page was about the great ensemble. Tang Hao had some impression of it. He had participated in it and ruined it.

He then looked at the other reports. They were still the same familiar formulas and flavors. His eyes were filled with shock and excitement.

"Eh? A tragedy caused by a bowl?"

Tang Hao suddenly saw the news report.

After taking a closer look, he was speechless, and his face was filled with black lines.

It turned out that the bowl was the one he had used before in the eleventh continent. In order to snatch the bowl, another fight broke out.

In the 11th continent, this ordinary bowl was more valuable than any treasure. The large sects would fight each other for it.

"Al! It's just a broken bowl!"

Tang Hao sighed.

"You know nothing! That's the bowl used by the King of Qin! The King of Qin is a legend of Qiyuan, the pride of the ninth continent!"

The passerby next to him was indignant and reprimanded.

"I'm telling you, that's no ordinary bowl. It represents Supreme glory. It's a legendary bowl with a story. Its value can't be measured by ordinary things."

The man was agitated and glared at Tang Hao.

The others looked at Tang Hao as if they were looking at a weirdo.

This was Nanping, the place where the King of Qin made his fortune. Right next to him was the great Kunlun Sect founded by the King of Qin. In this sacred place, there was actually someone who dared to speak ill of the King of Qin.

In their eyes, saying that the bowl used by the King of Qin was a broken bowl was equivalent to saying bad things about him.

"Cough, cough! I didn't mean that!"

Tang Hao quickly waved his hands.

"Let's go! Let's go!"

He quickly pulled Mirage sea and walked forward.

Mirage sea was reading the newspaper with great interest.

He was completely mesmerized, especially when he saw those erotic reports. His eyes lit up.

"You call this a newspaper? Tsk tsk! It was really good stuff! It's so good to watch!" Monk Huan hai praised.

Tang Hao glanced at what he was reading.""Aren't you a monk?"

"Hey! I've already betrayed the sect, so I'm not a proper monk anymore. Besides, who said that monks can't watch such things? we have the joyous Buddha in Buddhism!" Said monk Mirage sea.

"F * ck!"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes.

As he continued walking, he saw various stalls by the road.

It was the same style as Qin Wang 's!

It was the same weapon as the King of Qin 's!

Tang Hao had seen this before.

In front of these products, there were many people. After all, this was Nanping, the place where the King of Qin made his fortune. Every year, many people would come from all the continents of Qiyuan to make a pilgrimage.

These items of the same style were equivalent to souvenirs, and he had to buy some back as a memento.

Moreover, these things were all very popular now. They could be used even if they were bought. Now, whether it was young people or old monsters, the same style as Qin Wang was popular. A long time ago, this was only popular among young people.

As Qin Wang went from being the number one person among the younger generation to becoming the number one person under the heavens who suppressed the entire Qi Yuan, the older generation also began to worship Qin Wang and chased after him.

Monk Huan hai was speechless.

He knew that the King of Qin was his Lord.

However, thinking about it, his Lord was a monster. He was only in his forties, but he had already become a saint. Such a person would be a legendary figure in the entire starry sky, let alone on this small Qiyuan star.

Although Qiyuan had once been glorious, it had long since declined and could no longer compare to the starry sky outside.

When they reached the center of the city, they saw a square with a majestic statue in the middle. Upon closer inspection, they realized that it was Tang Hao.

There were many people in the square, and it was extremely crowded.

"Look, this is the King of Qin. He was once the number one person in Qiyuan. He's a legend, a legend!"

"I don't think I need to explain more about him. You guys might have heard more about him than I did ... Sigh! What are you doing! You can't touch ..."

An old man was leading a large group of people to look at the statue. When he saw someone squeeze up to touch the statue, he immediately reprimanded.

"I ... I just touched it and got some luck!" The man said weakly.

"This is blasphemy and disrespect to the King of Qin. You have to be devout in your heart so that the King of Qin can bless you!" The old man rebuked.

"Son! Come, bow! Let the King of Qin bless you so that you can enter Kun Lun next year and become the Honorable disciple of the number one religion in the world!"

"My good disciple, did you see that? you have to learn from the King of Qin and cultivate well!"

The people who came were all over the place. Many of them were elders and juniors who had come to pay their respects to the King of Qin.

Tang Hao stood outside the square. He laughed when he saw what was going on.

"AI! This person ... He looks so strange, why does he look a little like that statue ..."

Someone noticed Tang Hao. They looked at the statue, then at him, and were all surprised.

"AI! You don't say, it really does look like it!"

Many people looked over and clicked their tongues in wonder.

"Hahaha! It can't really be the King of Qin, right?" Someone joked.

"How is that possible? fifteen years ago, the Qin Emperor soared into the sky and left for the vast starry sky. How can he return so quickly?" Everyone laughed and didn't take it seriously.

After walking around the city for a while, Tang Hao brought the Mirage sea and headed toward the Kunlun Sect.