

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1566

After drinking with Alchemist Yun Cang for a while, Tang Hao went to see headmaster Bai.

Headmaster Bai also sighed with emotion.

The two of them sat opposite each other and chatted for a long time.

Before he left, Tang Hao left behind some things. There were some rare spiritual herb seeds, seedlings, and many alchemy Scriptures. He also made a copy of the alchemy Scripture left behind by alchemy Saint Gu Xu and gave it to the alchemy division.

He had some special feelings for the alchemy division.

He had obtained the Golden cauldron here, as well as the source of plants and vegetation. These things had helped him a lot.

Alchemist Yun Cang and headmaster Bai had also been very good to him.

Then, he went to the black water sect and met Zhao laoliu.

After so many years, Zhao laoliu had not changed much, but his cultivation had improved a lot. The girl called Yun 'er had also grown up and became a famous young genius in this area.

Tang Hao didn't disturb them. He looked at them from a distance, left a few things, and then left.

"Next ... Where should I go? Right, let's go see brother Peng!"

Tang Hao tore open the void, arrived at the sea realm, and entered the ruins of immortality.

This brother ROC was the sky devouring ROC who guarded the southern Dipper sect.

After that, he went to the first continent.

He walked past the place.

Returning to these old places and thinking of the past, he always felt emotional. It had only been a dozen years, but it felt like a lifetime ago.

Perhaps it was because his cultivation base was different, but he had already transcended. He stood at the peak of the starry sky, and when he thought back to the past, it felt like he was far away.

Seeing his old friends, fatty Qi, Wang 'er, and the others doing well, he was also quite gratified.

After walking around the first continent, he went to Kunwu.

Kunwu was still in ruins and overgrown with wild grass.

On the peak of the divine mountain, there was a Broken Sword, and a figure was sitting there.

Regardless of the wind and rain, he remained seated, looking down at the ruins with a lonely and sad expression.

Over the years, many people had come in to search for treasures in these ruins, and they had all seen him.

Thus, Dao hun became a legend and spread.

Tang Hao came to the front of the divine mountain and saw the figure sitting alone. He could not help but sigh.

His parents were both dead. He could understand the eldest young master's feelings.

"Young master!"

He called out.

The eldest young master turned around and looked at him, stunned for a long time. "Oh! It's you! I remember that you've already left, right?"

"I came back to take a look!"

"Oh! How many years has it been?" The eldest young master was at a loss.

"It's been 15 years!"

"Fifteen years ..."

The eldest young master was in a daze. He had been sitting here for fifteen years.

"You ... Have you found the descendants of Kunwu?"

Tang Hao shook his head. "Not yet, but I do have some leads!"

Tang Hao had always guessed that if there was a new Kunwu, it would be in the 33 heavens. After all, Kunwu was on the same level as the mantras of Emperor NVWA's Palace and the great void.

If that was the case, he might be able to see that Winged Dragon when he went to the thirty-three heavens in the future.

"Oh," the eldest young master said. He looked at Tang Hao again and was shocked.

"Immortal tribulation?"

Tang Hao nodded.

The eldest young master was stunned for a long time before he suddenly smiled bitterly. "How old are you? you've already transcended your tribulation. I also transcended my tribulation at about the same age!"

"I got some Lucky Chances!"

Tang Hao said.

Tang Hao sat with master Xiao for a while before leaving.

In the end, he went to the ancient Dao lakes and looked at the well.

He had been here once before and had set up an array to prevent people from falling in and being bewitched by that Dragon count. If they were to unseal the talisman, it would be a disaster.

Tang Hao was not sure how much power long Bo still had after being suppressed for tens of thousands of years. It was better to be safe than sorry and not let him out.

He added a few more formations to ensure that nothing would go wrong before he left.

He had gone to all the places he needed to go and seen all the people he needed to see, so he returned to Kun Lun.

Before entering the passage, he had sealed his cultivation. He was now in the immortal tribulation, which was too powerful for the environment on earth. It would cause some unnecessary trouble.

Tang Hao changed his clothes after he left the underground palace in Kunlun Mountain. He took out his phone.

"What kind of antique is this?"

Daoist priest horizon glanced at him with a look of disdain.

"Look, this is what a mobile phone is. It's the latest Apple model!"

Daoist priest horizon took out the phone of an elder.

Tang Hao was surprised. He realized that earth had changed drastically in the past fifteen years, especially when it came to digital products such as mobile phones.

"Hey! As long as it can be used, that's good!"

Tang Hao tried it and realized that he could still make a phone call. That was enough for him.

He looked around and dialed old Bai's number.

"Who is it!"

As soon as the call went through, old Bai's familiar voice came through, but it was a lot older.

"Me! Tang Hao!"

"Tang Hao? F * ck! You're back?" Lao Bai said in surprise.

"Yup!" "I just got back," Tang Hao said."Can you get me a helicopter?"

He sealed his cultivation and was too lazy to unseal it. He wanted to take the plane back. It just so happened that he hadn't taken it for a long time and missed it.

"Hahaha! Don't look for me, I'm retired, and I'm living a happy retirement life that I've been dreaming of! Don't disturb me. Besides, don't you know how to fly? fly back!" Lao Bai laughed and hung up the phone.

Tang Hao was stunned for a long time as he held the phone in his hand.

Retired?

It seemed to be the case. After so many years, it was time for Lao Bai to retire.

At this moment, somewhere in the capital city, Lao Bai was sitting by a Lake, holding a fishing rod in one hand and putting down his mobile phone in the other.

"That kid ... He's back!"

"Forget it, it's none of my business. I'm already retired. This kid has caused me enough trouble in the past!"

He muttered angrily.

"Argh! Look at the blue sky and white clouds, drink, fish, what a wonderful retirement life!"

Lao Bai looked left and right, his mood was very good.

He felt that his life had been fulfilled.

On the other side, Tang Hao had no choice but to ask horizon to send him to Westridge.

He didn't look for his acquaintances, but went to the cemetery first.

"Dad, mom, I'm back!"

Tang Hao knelt in front of the gravestone and paid his respects.

He had been gone for more than ten years, and Tang Hao felt a little guilty.

Tang Hao burned some incense and sat in front of the grave for a long time before he left.

Then, he went to dragonrock village to visit his grandparents. He had given the two old men longevity-extending pills before, so they were extremely healthy.

“You’re ... Lil Hao?”

“Al! Lil Hao’s back!”

Because of his arrival, the entire mountain village was in an uproar.

“Lil Hao, what have you been doing for the past ten years?”

“Hey! Lil Hao isn’t an ordinary person, so he’s naturally going to do something big!”

The villagers were curious about the fact that he had been away for more than ten years. Tang Hao gave them a vague answer.