## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1571

"Boss! I'll have a big bowl of leek dumplings!"

"AI! Alright!"

The business at the stall was good, and Hu Dahai was busy the entire time.

He was chuckling with a kind face. The arrogance and domineering spirit from back then could not be seen at all.

"It's really him!"

Yan 'er was a little dazed.

She had some grudges with Hu Dahai. He was the one who had made things difficult for her family back then. If it hadn't been for brother Hao, she was afraid that her family would have been destroyed.

Now that he thought about it, he didn't feel anything. After all, it had been more than 20 years.

She had almost forgotten about it. If she had not seen Hu Dahai today, she would not have remembered it.

Hu Dahai was busy for a while. He raised his eyes and looked around inadvertently. He saw two people not far away.

He was stunned and froze there.

After a long time, he came back to his senses and smiled apologetically."It's you!"

He recognized Tang Hao and the others. Word had been spreading throughout Westridge that the chairman of Haotian group had returned.

Tang Hao nodded."You ... Why are you doing this business?"

"Hey! It's all for food!" Hu Dahai smiled bitterly as he busied himself." Tell me, what else can I do other than this?"

"I know, I wasn't a good person in the past, but ... It's different now!"

"When he reached middle age, he saw through it and realized that it was better to be honest. It would be great to start a small business, earn a little money, support the family, and live a peaceful life!"

"Sister, I'm really sorry about the past. How about ... I treat you to something?"

He looked at Yan 'er as he spoke.

"No need!" Yan 'er shook her head."Let bygones be bygones. There's no need to bring it up again!"

"Thanks!" Hu Dahai said.

He stood in front of the stall for a while before someone recognized Tang Hao. They pointed at him and the little three-wheeled motorcycle with admiration in their eyes. Some people even took out their phones to take pictures.

"Look, that's Tang Hao!"

"Waa! Look at that car, rich people really have different tastes!"

The commotion spread, and people came from both ends of the street.

"Let's go!"

Tang Hao got on his three-wheeled motorcycle and left quickly. If he did not leave soon, he would attract a lot of attention.

"I really didn't expect this!" Yan 'er said with a sigh on the way.

"Yup! I also didn't expect that he could really turn over a new leaf and be a good person!"

Tang Hao said.

He had crossed paths with Hu Dahai quite a few times, and he was quite unlucky to have bumped into him so many times. The first time was at dragonrock village, the second time was at Tang village, and the last time was during the blood station incident.

This guy had been in there many times, and it was rare that he could turn over a new leaf.

"This is also not bad!"

Yan 'er said with a smile.

Time passed very quickly. In the blink of an eye, more than a year had passed.

Tang Hao wasn't too worried about Donglin. His clone would send him some news every once in a while, which allowed him to grasp the situation in Donglin.

The primordial chaos Daoist sect and the war god mountain had not made any moves during this period of time. It seemed that they had nothing to do with the heavenly Academy, but Tang Hao knew that they were definitely plotting to eradicate the heavenly Academy.

This period of time was only the calm before the storm.

Tang Hao continued to study alchemy in preparation for the divine pill.

The creation divine pill was not an ordinary pill. At that time, the alchemy Saint Gu Xu did not manage to refine it in the end. He could only imitate the small creation divine pill based on this divine pill.

Not to mention the materials, just the refining method was extremely difficult.

After considering for a long time, Tang Hao used the twelve minor creation divine pills and distributed them to the people of Kun Lun.

12 small creation divine pills could create 12 small creation divine bodies. Although it was not as good as the real creation divine bodies, it was still quite amazing. No matter how mediocre one's talent was, after taking these small creation divine pills, one would be a genius.

Kun Lun's Foundation was weak and didn't have many geniuses. It couldn't compare to those forces in the starry sky at all, but this batch of divine pills could create twelve monsters for Kun Lun.

Taoist master Qian Ji also got one. After swallowing it, he successfully transformed into a minor creation divine body.

He didn't need to work hard to comprehend the Dao. After throwing the spiritual essence down, he could easily reach the Dao severance realm.

The purple Moon withered bamboo and the others also got one.

Very quickly, there were 12 Dao-severing perfected Lords in Kunlun.

With this kind of strength, there was no one in Qiyuan who could be his match. However, in the starry sky, it was just a small force.

In the starry sky, the heavenly Academy, and the Dao of void were considered the strongest forces. After them were the major ancient clans and immortal sects, which of them didn't have a history of 10000 years and a deep foundation? they had at least a dozen immortal transformation heavenly Lords in their sects.

As for Dao severance, there were countless of them.

Compared to these powers, Kun Lun was too weak.

"I have to create more Dao severing cultivators ... The forces outside have a long history and have many Dao soul inheritances. This is what Kunlun lacks. I have to get some in the future to improve Kunlun's Foundation."

However, he could not rush it. Tang Hao decided to create more Dao seeking perfection cultivators first so that they could use Dao souls when they got their hands on them.

He now had that treasure bottle, which could produce celestial water and spiritual medicine continuously. He didn't lack spiritual essence, so he could just smash it. In the past year, he had smashed out many perfected Dao seeking and perfected nascent soul formation cultivators.

In this year, Kun Lun's strength had greatly increased.

One day, Tang Hao was at home studying alchemy when his phone suddenly rang.

He picked it up and saw that it was from horizon.

"Al! Little Tang, someone's looking for you!"

When the call went through, Daoist priest Horizon's loud voice was heard.

"Who is it?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

"It's not someone from this side. It's someone from Qi Yuan's side. He's from the ancient Saint mountain. Do you know?" Tian Xuanzi said.

"Ancient sacred mountain?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

How could he not know about the ancient Saint mountain? it was one of the transcendental forces of the first continent. He had even gone to the ancient Saint mountain to comprehend Dao. It was there that he had defeated Ji Wu for the first time.

"It's the ancient sacred mountain Master. He wants to meet you and have a chat with you!"

Tang Hao was a little puzzled. What was there to talk about with the mountain Master?

"I'm almost there, just you wait!"

Daoist priest horizon said.

A moment later, a figure descended from the sky and entered the celestial Foothill gardens.

"Let's go, let's go!"

Daoist priest horizon carried Tang Hao and quickly flew away. They returned to Kun Lun in no time.

Tang Hao undid the seal, changed his clothes, and went to the main hall.

"Sect Master Tang!"

"Master!" A person was sitting in the hall. He immediately stood up and greeted Tang Hao respectfully when he saw him.

Looking at the person in front of him, he felt a little emotional. When the ancient sacred mountain opened, he had met this person once. At that time, he was still very young and his cultivation was only in the perfected golden core realm. He was in the stage of condensing nascent Qi.

At that time, he had already seen that this person was definitely extraordinary, but he had never thought that he would achieve such amazing achievements in the future and change the entire Qi Yuan star in one fell swoop.

After sizing him up, he smiled bitterly and felt a little ashamed. He could no longer see through this person's realm. It must have far surpassed his.

The feeling of being surpassed by a junior was not a good one.