

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1708

The demon Star Mountain was in an uproar again.

Just a moment ago, a shocking piece of news came from the thousand spirit sect.

The fool who had been ridiculed by everyone for looking for immortal veins was actually a master, a second-tribulation Saint. He was also the mysterious Saint who had taken Jin Lu's body and played with the other Saints.

He had also stolen the immortal Qi from the thousand spirit sect and taken more than half of the immortal Meridian.

This shocking news left everyone dumbfounded.

"It's true! It's all true! The disciples of the thousand spirit sect said it themselves! Venerable thousand spirit and the others are chasing after him!"

There were some who doubted it, but when they heard that the news came from the thousand spirit sect, they had no choice but to believe it.

The entire mountain range, as well as the devil Star City, was in an uproar.

Everyone was in an uproar.

The mysterious Saint had used a clever trick to take away Jin Lu's body, which had caused a sensation. They had thought that the guy had gone far away, but they didn't expect that he had been hiding here all along.

Furthermore, he was the fool who was looking for the immortal Meridian!

"Idiot? Hey! I think we're the fools here. He's just pretending to be crazy on the surface, but he's actually emptied the thousand spirit sect's immortal veins!"

Everyone laughed bitterly and self-deprecatingly.

They had always laughed at him for being a fool, but he wasn't stupid at all. He was here for the immortal vein of the thousand spirit sect.

"Who is he?"

Everyone was even more confused.

When he seized Jin Lu's body, the saint's courage and wisdom had already made them admire him. Now, he had successfully stolen half of Jin Lu's immortal veins under the WAN Ling sect's nose, which made them admire him even more.

After all, that immortal vein was the lifeblood of the thousand spirit sect, and it was protected by an ancestral formation. It was impossible for ordinary people to steal the immortal Qi.

It was said that the thousand spirit sect hadn't noticed him before, but the mysterious Saint had gone a little crazy recently, causing the concentration of immortal Qi to drop sharply. They had only noticed something was wrong and found him.

This also proved how powerful that person's means were.

To be able to steal immortal Qi without anyone knowing, this was not something that ordinary people could do.

While the demonic Star Mountain was boiling, Tang Hao was fleeing at top speed. He was flying with his primordial spirit at an extremely fast speed. He would use the void bone from time to time to shuttle through the void. That was how he managed to leave myriad spirit old man in the dust.

After all, that old man was a third tribulation Saint. His cultivation was one realm higher than his, and his primordial spirit was stronger.

He had used all his strength to block the previous punch.

He had absorbed the essence of the Golden centipede's body, which had strengthened his body to the extreme. That was why he was able to block this punch. If it was in the past, he would have been blown up by this punch. After all, the Golden centipede was a third tribulation beast. After passing the third tribulation, he had achieved a Supreme immortal body.

"What a pity!"

Tang Hao lowered his head and looked at the void bone in his palm with a regretful expression.

He had obtained this void bone when he had killed that old whale in Qiyuan. It was a bone from the void whale clan, and it had the ability to travel through the void. It had always been of great help to him.

In the past, when he was running for his life, he had relied on this bone.

But now that he was on Pangu continent, where the structure of space was different, the power of the bone had been reduced significantly, and it could not go very far every time it tore open the void. Otherwise, he would have long shaken off myriad spirit.

"I'll use it first. It won't be too late to replace this bone when I get a better void-type treasure in the future!"

Tang Hao did not dare to stop. He fled for seven or eight days and used all sorts of methods to finally shake off Wan Ling.

Tang Hao finally stopped and heaved a sigh of relief when he was sure that it was safe.

Although he was in a sorry state, he was still very happy. He had made a big profit this time. At least half of the immortal Qi had been moved away, and he had at least 300 to 400 immortal crystals on him.

These immortal crystals could be used to plant medicine and allow him to meditate and cultivate. It was equivalent to having half an immortal Meridian with him. He could go anywhere and no longer be restricted to the devil Star Mountain.

He calculated that these immortal crystals would be enough for him to use for a long time.

“One, two, three ...”

Tang Hao counted the immortal crystals again. There were four hundred and twelve of them.

“Very good!”

Tang Hao put it away carefully, then stood up and dusted his hands. He was in a good mood.

“The four Seas and eight desolates, the twelve domains, and the thirty-three heavens. This world is so big. I have to go and take a look around. I’ll take all the treasures!”

“Shi clan, Qin clan...All of you have to go there ...”

Tang Hao changed his appearance again. He turned into a green-robed scholar and continued on his journey.

As he cultivated, he traveled the world.

This realm was vast and boundless. It was known as the four Seas, eight desolations, and twelve domains. The domain that Tang Hao was in was called the ancient desolation, one of the eight desolations.

Just this region alone was quite large. In this ancient desolate land, there were countless clans and sects.

As for how many clans there were in this world, it was impossible to find out, because there were too many, too many, and it was difficult to count. Some said it was thirty thousand, and some said it was fifty or sixty thousand. No one had really counted it.

Tang Hao gradually gained a better understanding of this world as he traveled.

He had heard many legends about the tombs of gods, Immortals, and living gods. There were even true phoenixes and true dragons. Tang Hao was stunned every time he heard them.

What divine tomb, immortal tomb, just the sound of it was very powerful.

“Divine tomb, immortal tomb ... There must be a lot of good treasures! If we can poach one, we’ll be rich!” Tang Hao’s heart itched when he heard that. He began to think about the divine tombs and immortal tombs that were hidden in unknown corners.

As for the gods, he was not too surprised. After all, he had seen them before.

“That God ... Where is he now?”

Tang Hao looked up at the sky. He was a little disappointed.

When he had encountered the God from heaven, he hadn't even become an immortal. He had only cut his Dao. Now, he was a second-tribulation Saint, but he was still far from the realm of the God.

“As long as we keep walking, we'll eventually meet again!”

Tang Hao sighed and continued to travel.

He had also gradually gained a better understanding of the situation in the ancient wilderness.

“The Qin clan isn't located in the ancient wilderness. It's located in the spirit desolate land and it's quite far away. Hey! That's even further away, in the even further Dragon wilderness ...”

Tang Hao also inquired about the specific location of the Qin clan and the other clans.

“The Japanese? Never heard of it. Fusang? I've heard of it before, but it's far away. It's not in the eight desolates, but in the four Seas. I don't know about that!”

Tang Hao also found out that there was indeed a Japanese branch in Japan, and Tamamo must have gone there.

As for the XI Fang clan, Tang Hao did not know where they were.