

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2419

Qiyuan, the northern part of the 15th continent.

A beam of divine light swept over from the distance and landed in the sky above a mountain range.

The mountain range was filled with a thick nine-colored fog.

This place was the ancient Dao Lake, one of the ten Forbidden Lands of the primordial Qi.

Ding! Ding!

In the distance, clanking sounds could be heard from the nine-colored crystal Mist. It was clear that there were many people digging for treasures.

Tang Hao was a little surprised. He remembered that this place only opened once every few decades. Back then, it was just the right time for uncle bludgeon and the others to bring him here to dig for treasure. Could it be that he had come across it this time?

But when he looked around, he didn't see the crystal Mist in front of him grow any fainter.

"By the way, so many years have passed, and Qiyuan's cultivation level has improved a lot. Cutting Dao, which was rare in the past, is now everywhere. There are even many people who have become Immortals. Some of the disciples of Kun Lun may also come here."

Tang Hao quickly came to a realization.

The current Qi Yuan was no longer the Qi Yuan in his memory.

"Everyone, please leave this place!"

Tang Hao shouted into the mist. At the same time, he released a trace of the aura of a Saint.

In an instant, there was a commotion in the fog, and then, beams of divine light swept out from inside.

"Which senior has come here?"

"Master!" Many cultivators came out, looked at Tang Hao, bowed, and greeted him respectfully.

"Fellow Daoist, you're not being honest! You want to dig such a big piece of land by yourself?" Some people were dissatisfied and shouted.

Tang Hao glanced at them and recognized that they were not from Kunlun. Every member of Kunlun had a Kunlun identity token on them.

These people should be from the other forces in Qiyuan. In the current Qiyuan, other than the great Kunlun Sect, the other forces like the primitive mountain and the mountain moving sect were still around.

"I'm doing this for your own good!"

Tang Hao was not annoyed. He smiled at them.

"Hey! And for our own good? What a joke! You're from Kun Lun, right? Only you Kun Lun people can be so overbearing!"

The few of them said angrily.

Tang Hao was too lazy to say anything else. He waved his sleeve and was about to send them out.

"You still want to fight? You Kun Lun people are too much!" Among those people, a younger one stood out and shouted angrily, his face filled with righteous indignation.

"You're ... From the Feng clan, right?"

Tang Hao glanced at him and recognized his clothes. He was from the Feng family of the first continent.

"That's right!" The young man raised his head and said arrogantly.

In Qiyuan, other than the monstrous Kunlun Sect, his Feng clan was the most powerful.

"How is the Feng clan head? But to sever one's Dao and become immortal?" Tang Hao said.

"Clan head? You know our master?" The young man was stunned.

"And Feng Bai, Feng Wu, where are the two siblings? Has it ever left Qiyuan?" Tang Hao asked again.

He still remembered Feng Bai and Feng Wu, the brother and sister.

"Feng Bai? You ... You know senior Feng Bai?" The young man revealed a shocked expression.

Feng Bai was the most outstanding genius of his Feng clan decades ago. He had severed his Dao long ago and left Qiyuan. He had made a name for himself in the starry sky, and it was said that he was already in the Saint realm.

"Naturally!"

Tang Hao smiled. He missed those old days.

"Who are you?"

At this moment, an old man who was also wearing the Feng clan's Daoist robe spoke from behind the young man.

He narrowed his eyes and sized Tang Hao up with a suspicious look.

He vaguely felt that this person was somewhat familiar, as if he had seen him before.

“What? you fengs don’t recognize me?” “My surname is ... Tang!” Tang Hao smiled.

“Surnamed Tang? You ... You are ...”

When the old man heard that, he could not help but tremble all over, revealing an expression of extreme disbelief.

He looked at the young man in front of him, and his eyes gradually widened.

Surnamed Tang! The only person who had anything to do with the Feng family was that monster from decades ago!

It was this monster who created such a behemoth like the great Kun Lun sect and changed the entire Qi Yuan.

“Surnamed Tang? Who is it?”

The young man was puzzled and turned to look at his elder.

The old man from the Feng clan ignored him. Instead, he bowed and called out with great respect, “Greetings, sect Master Tang!”

“Sect master?” The young man was even more confused.

On the other hand, the few people around him trembled in shock when they heard him call them Cult Master Tang. Following that, they also bowed and saluted respectfully, calling out to Cult Master Tang.

“No need to be so polite! Let’s go! The further away from here, the better!”

Tang Hao waved at them.

“Yes!”

“Yes, master!” They responded respectfully and left in a hurry.

“Al! Elder, who is this sect Master Tang? Isn’t he from Kun Lun?”

The young man asked immediately after the Feng clan members slowed down after flying for some distance.

“Of course he’s from Kun Lun!” The elder of the Feng clan said.

“Then elder, why did you call him sect master? he isn’t the sect master of Kun Lun, right?” The young man said.

“Woof! Have you not heard that there was a sect leader before Kun Lun?” The Feng clan elder said with a smile.

“The previous one?”

When the young man heard this, he was stunned.

According to what he knew, Kun Lun only had two cult Masters.

“It’s him?”

He turned around and looked at the Dao Lake, his face full of shock.

He was a living legend!

“It’s him! She did not expect him to return! After all these years, I wonder what profound realm he has reached!” The Feng clan elder also turned around and looked at the Dao Lake in the distance with a sigh.

Over the years, his Feng clan had produced many Dao severing cultivators. They had all gone to the starry sky and brought back a lot of news, so they had all heard of this person’s deeds in the starry sky. They also knew that he had advanced to the second tribulation long ago and had gone to the 33 heavens.

“Let’s go!”

After a moment, he turned around and left with the young man.

Something big must have happened for such a person to come back from the upper worlds and visit the Dao Lake. Cultivators like them, who had not even reached the Saint plane, should stay as far away as possible to avoid being implicated.

“Senior, let’s go down!”

After everyone had left, Tang Hao’s body leaped and he plunged into the mist.

Soon, he found the well and jumped in.