

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 821

Late at night, Tang Hao sat cross-legged on the bed.

His brows were tightly knitted, and his expression was grave.

He was forced into a desperate situation in today's battle. He had no choice but to burn his lifespan to defeat his opponent.

Several decades of his life was a heavy price to pay.

What should he do next? That guy was still alive. Should he burn his lifespan again? Eventually, he would have none left.

Other than burning his lifespan, he could not think of any other solution.

His opponent's cultivation base was much higher than his.

In modern times, there was no way of raising one's cultivation base in a short period.

'Where did that guy come from, and why did he only come out now? Does it have something to do with the return of Hua Mountain, Kongtong, and the other sects?

'What is... the encounter?'

Tang Hao had too many questions in his mind.

After thinking for a long time, he stood up and went to find Hierarch Baiyun and Lang Yazi.

“Well... I’m not sure why we have to return at this time!” Hierarch Baiyun frowned and thought hard for a moment, then shook his head.

“I don’t know either!”

Lang Yazi also shook his head.

“Do you know anything about the encounter? That guy came out around the same time as you guys. It must be related,” Tang Hao said.

“I have no clue!”

The two shook their heads, not knowing what to say.

Tang Hao was speechless.

“Then... did your ancestors leave you any books?” Tang Hao asked.

“Yes! Many!”

“Kongtong has a lot of books too. We also collected many from Shu Mountain and the other sects,” the two of them said hurriedly.

“Bring all of them here!” Tang Hao said.

“OK!”

The next day, the books were brought to the town in dozens of trucks.

Tang Hao picked a few books and threw all the useless ones away. Then, he distributed them to the others to read them and look for relevant clues.

The people buried their heads in the books.

Tang Hao sat in the middle of a pile of books and flipped through them one by one.

“Ah! The weather today is very good. I don’t want to cultivate. Let’s go down the mountain and drink some liquor!”

“Ah! The weather today is also very good. Cultivation? It’s better to play...”

That was the diary of an old ancestor of Hua Mountain. Tang Hao rolled his eyes as he read it. All the entries were about eating, drinking, and having fun.

‘No wonder!’

Tang Hao glanced at the people from Hua Mountain and thought to himself.

He flipped through another book, tossed it away, and picked up another one. Halfway through browsing it, he stopped moving, and his eyes widened.

He flipped back to a certain page. There was a mysterious symbol on it.

He was very familiar with that symbol.

The jade pendant that held all his cultivation knowledge had the same symbol on it.

He still had the pendant, but he had not taken it out for a long time.

Immediately, he rummaged through his pocket dimension and found a box. He opened it and saw a round white jade pendant with the symbol.

He compared the two symbols and found that they were exactly the same.

Tang Hao was instantly excited.

Then, he read the book carefully.

According to the explanation, the symbol was the symbol of Kunlun. Kunlun was a mysterious heritage from the distant past. A thousand years ago, it was already a legend.

“Kunlun? Kunlun Mountain?”

Tang Hao murmured. He suddenly remembered that he found the mirror at Kunlun Mountain.

The villain called it Mirror of Mountains and Rivers. Perhaps it was a well-known Artifact.

Flipping through the book again, he found no more useful information. He was a little disappointed.

'Is the heritage I found named Kunlun?'

Tang Hao thought to himself, and he had a sudden realization.

He had always felt that the heritage he received was very powerful and comprehensive. Even the old sects like Shu Mountain and Kongtong could not hold a candle to it.

It turned out that it was a heritage from the distant past.

"Awesome!"

Tang Hao held the jade pendant and laughed.

'How about... going to Kunlun to take a look?'

Suddenly, the thought appeared in Tang Hao's mind.

After all, with the heritage, he was considered the successor of Kunlun. It was his duty to go and take a look.

However, thousands of years had passed, and he was not sure if he could find anything there.

Tang Hao immediately set off toward the Kunlun Mountains.

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Whir! Whir! Whir!

The sound of propellers rotating at high speed resounded in the sky above the plateau.

The whistling wind was cold and biting.

Looking down from the helicopter, the entire area was covered in snow.

Mountain ranges stretched across the land like sleeping dragons.

Tang Hao was right above the Kunlun Mountains. It was his second time there.

The helicopter lowered its altitude and circled around.

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and surveyed his surroundings.

After flying for a long time, he did not manage to find anything. The helicopter was running low on fuel, and he had to jump down and let the helicopter go back first.

He flew among the mountains.

The sky was getting darker.

In the evening, when Tang Hao arrived at a valley, the jade pendant in his hand suddenly emitted a faint light.

Tang Hao was pleasantly surprised.

If the jade pendant reacted, it meant that there were traces of Kunlun nearby.

After walking around, he confirmed the direction and quickly rushed forward.

The jade pendant became brighter and brighter, and it began to heat up. It also meant that he was getting closer and closer to Kunlun.

He stopped in front of a majestic mountain peak.

The air in front of him rippled like water.

He took a few more steps forward, and the ripples became more and more intense. The jade pendant also grew brighter and brighter.

Tang Hao took a deep breath to calm himself down.

After stepping through the ripple, the mountain in front of him was the same, but it was filled with dilapidated buildings.

The mountain was a huge ruin.

Tang Hao immediately understood that he was not in a demi-world. Instead, it was a concealment spell that hid the true nature of the mountain.

He saw a stone tablet at the foot of the mountain. It was already broken, but he could see the character “Kun” carved on it using an ancient seal script.

There was nothing but silence and desolation as Tang Hao made his way up.

Tang Hao looked around and was a little disappointed. He came with high expectations, but he found no treasures at all.

“F\*ck! There’s nothing here!”

Tang Hao cursed and was about to leave.

At that moment, a skeleton lying by the side suddenly moved. It stood up and waved at Tang Hao.

“Hey! Hello! Guten tag!” It shouted.

Tang Hao was stunned.

‘What the hell?’

Five seconds later, without saying anything, he threw several talismans at it.

“Hey! What are you doing? You shouldn’t attack without provocation!” The skeleton screamed.

It could not dodge the talismans in time and was blown to pieces. A wisp of smoke rose into the air.



It was a ghost.

“So it’s really a ghost!”

Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. He had seen many ghosts, so he was not surprised.