

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 977

After taking a bath and changing his clothes, Tang Hao sat in the courtyard.

He was in a great mood. The adventure had been a close call, but he managed to escape and obtained a lot of good stuff.

First of all, he successfully broke through and cultivated the nine-chakra golden core.

The only pity was that he had used up almost all the spirit stones he had saved so far.

Previously, he was as rich as a country, but now he was poor again.

Tang Hao was not too bothered by that. He could earn the money again after all.

Next, there was the Nine Heavens Lightning Scripture and the Lightning Pearl.

Those two things were a pleasant surprise.

He imprinted the Lightning Scripture on several jade slips and prepared to give it to the cultivators on Earth. He currently had two supreme cultivation techniques in his hands.

As for the Lightning Pearl, Tang Hao thought for a while and decided to give it to Mu Xintong for self-defense.

Next were the sublime fruits. He managed to pick up one to eight-holed fruits. The cultivators in the Union would need them when they tried to break through to the State of the Golden Core.

He had also cut off a section of the sublime tree and the epiphany tree so that he could plant them.

He had origin crystals, and whatever he planted would thrive.

The final piece of loot was the Path of Life and Death.

The power of that Path technique was enormous, and it could absorb the vitality of plants and vegetation in all directions and turn them into the power of annihilation. That was how he managed to withstand Gu Jianzi's qi sword attacks.

Gu Jianzi was in the latter period of the State of the Nascent Soul and was many times stronger than Tang Hao. It could be considered a miracle that Tang Hao survived the qi sword attack.

Of course, other than plants, he could also absorb the vitality of creatures. Of course, that would be quite cruel.

"This is good stuff!"

Tang Hao fiddled with the bronze shard in his hand and muttered.

A moment later, he stood up and went to Kunlun.

The underground palace of Kunlun had expanded many times. It was now incomparably huge.

Many people were working busily. Under the leadership of Tian Xuanzi, they were crafting the parts of the flying car.

Some of them were from Kongtong and Hua Mountain, while others were from Mao Mountain.

The Taoist masters of Mao Mountain mainly made medicine and pills. Those without the aptitude were sent to Kunlun to craft car parts.

The parts piled up into small hills, and some other people assembled them into a flying car.

Next to the underground palace, the completed flying cars were lined up in a row and shone dazzlingly with silver light.

“Hey, Tang kid! You’re here!” Tian Xuanzi saw Tang Hao and shouted.

“Hello, President!”

Everyone stopped what they were doing and greeted him.

“That’s a lot of cars!”

Tang Hao glanced at the row of flying cars and said.

“Heh! You don’t know how popular the car is. Qian Ji comes here every day with new orders,” Tian Xuanzi said.

He sized up Tang Hao and said in surprise, “You’ve broken through! Not bad! You have a bright future! But you’ll have to work harder. Those people should have returned to where they were from.

“If they want revenge, it won’t be too long before they come again. We only have two years at most.”

“Two years!”

Tang Hao muttered grimly.

“Oh, right, have you found the Jiang family?” Tian Xuanzi asked again.

Tang Hao shook his head and said, “They’re not in the Ninth Continent. I’m guessing that they’re in the First Continent, and that’s quite far away. The Jiang family should be very powerful and influential...”

He had never heard of anyone with the Jiang surname in the Ninth Continent, but he had seen a Jiang in the League of Eternal Heroes. Moreover, the name was not very far away from his.

In other words, that Jiang person was also from his generation.

Only the more powerful continents, such as the First or the Second Continent, could possibly produce such a monster.

Most likely, he was from the strongest First Continent.

According to the Records of the Nineteen Continents, the First Continent was in the central location. It was the richest and most powerful continent.

Tian Xuanzi frowned and said, "That's for sure. If you have the chance, go to the First Continent and swindle them first."

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. "Aren't you afraid that I'll be swindled instead?"

"Heh! No one can swindle you, you rascal!" Tian Xuanzi said.

"..." Tang Hao was speechless.

"Here. This is the Nine Heavens Lightning Scripture!" Tang Hao handed over the jade slips.

"Wow! This is good stuff! Where did you get it? I told you! You're the best swindler!" Tian Xuanzi said cheerfully.

Tang Hao resisted the urge to roll his eyes before leaving.

After returning to Ritian Valley, he entered the magatama pocket world, took out the sections of the sublime tree and the epiphany tree, dug two holes in the valley, and buried them.

He poured some origin crystal liquid on them, and the sections sprouted and began to grow.

The more he poured, the faster they grew.

After pouring a vat of the liquid, he took out another original crystal, dissolved it in water, and continued to water the trees.

After a few hours, the two trees had grown to half of Tang Hao's height. They were full of vitality.

"Not bad!"

Tang Hao chuckled. He carried the hoe and went to tend to the liquor trees.

A full week passed in the blink of an eye.

Tang Hao stayed in the valley. Every day, he consolidated his cultivation base, cultivated the Lightning Scripture, meditated upon the Path of Life and Death, and studied pill-making. His days were very fulfilling.

Meanwhile, the newspaper remained popular. Even Tang Hao read it every day.

Other than the Borderlands Daily and the Southern Daily, Ritian Press had collaborated with the Wufu Merchant Guild to publish several local papers.

At the same time, divine liquor became more and more popular. The merchant guilds began distributing it in the central region.

The flying car was selling very fast. It had become a status symbol for the upper class. The royal families of the Hundred Kingdoms and the elders of the major sects were all proud to own a flying car.

Those products brought Tang Hao countless crystals.

One day, Tang Hao was sitting in the courtyard, studying a pill-making technique.

He had exchanged for all the available medicine-making and pill-making techniques in the Void Realm.

Suddenly, a figure scuttled in from the valley entrance.

“Bad news, Brother Tang!”

That person was Taoist Master Qian Ji. He had a grim expression on his face.

“What’s wrong?” Tang Hao said in surprise, “Did something happen to the business?”

“No, it’s not Ritian Pavilion. It’s the academy. Something bad has happened to them! Something extremely bad!” The Taoist master rushed into the room and caught his breath.

“The academy?”

Tang Hao was shocked.

Following that, he became puzzled. What could have happened to the academy? No one in the southern region would dare offend them.

“I’m not too sure about the specifics, but I only know that someone is challenging them. The situation doesn’t look too good. I’ve heard that the academy is going to be finished!”

Tang Hao stood up abruptly.

“When did that happen?”

“The news just came in. It was sent by the fastest method, so that should be half an hour ago,” Taoist Master Qian Ji said.

“Do you have a car? I need the fastest one!”

“Yes!”

Taoist Master Qian Ji answered and took out a flying car. "This is my personal car. Careful, it's very fast."

Tang Hao did not have time to answer. He jumped into the car, started it, turned into a streak of light, and flew toward Channel City.