

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1335

“Good day, master!”

“Master, you’re out for a walk again?”

One day, Tang Hao went out for a rare walk in the market.

Now that the Dao fruit had borne fruit and was about to ripen, he was in a great mood. As he walked, he nodded and smiled at the people who greeted him.

Now, he could be considered a famous person here. When people saw him, they would greet him warmly.

The market wasn’t big, and they walked around it in a short while.

Tang Hao noticed that there was something wrong with the atmosphere.

“Hey! They’re going to fight!”

“Of course it’s the people from the North. The people there are mortal enemies with our heavenly South. In the past thousand years, we’ve fought several times. Now they’re ready to make a move again.”

“Now, all the forces in the heavenly South Region are preparing for war. They are really going to fight!”

Tang Hao asked around and understood the situation.

He wasn’t surprised. In the world of cultivation, such things were not uncommon. It was normal for forces to fight for cultivation resources and territory.

He didn’t mind and went straight back home.

A few days later, when he came out again, he found that the people on the street all had serious expressions.

“What’s wrong?”

“The situation is not good! This time, the North came with a menacing momentum, with thousands of forces and a million troops. They broke through the border and killed their way into our heavenly South.”

“In just a few days, the three countries on the border have fallen. Now, our heavenly South has organized a wave of defense and is fighting with them!”

Tang Hao was surprised when he heard that.

According to his understanding, the difference in strength between the North and the South was not that big. The heavenly South was also prepared and was not attacked without knowing. How could they lose the Three Kingdoms at once?

“I’m not sure. I heard that the North invited a few experts.”

Tang Hao asked them, but they could not tell.

A few more days passed, and the atmosphere in the market became more and more solemn. The roads also became much quieter.

A few shops were closed, and the shopkeeper had already packed up and left.

It was obvious that the situation at the front line was not good.

The Zhao state was located in the middle of the heavenly South Region, and the Battlefront was in the neighboring country. Once the Battlefront was lost, the war would spread to the Zhao state, and this place would definitely be affected.

“Al! What’s the point of fighting and killing!”

Tang Hao shook his head and sighed.

In the next few days, the situation was getting worse and worse. Finally, on this day, the news of the front line being lost came, and the entire city square was in chaos.

“Al! We’re finished!”

“Run! Hurry up and run!”

The group of shopkeepers hurriedly packed up their belongings and ran away.

“Al! Master, bad news! The front line has collapsed, and I heard that the people from the North have already killed their way here. They are very brutal, killing anyone they see and snatching anything they see. Once they kill their way here, we’re finished!”

Someone knocked on Tang Hao’s door and shouted anxiously.

“They’re coming?”

Tang Hao opened the door and asked in surprise.

“Exactly! They’re all running away, and even the people from the Zi Luo sect are getting ready to run. ” The person who came was the shopkeeper who sold medicine next door.

The two of them could be considered to be a little familiar.

“Where can we escape to!” Tang Hao said.

“I don’t know. Anyway, we’ll run South First. If it doesn’t work, we’ll just go out to sea!” The shopkeeper said with a face full of worry.

Then, he pulled Tang Hao’s arm.”Cut the crap, master! Let’s go! It would be too late if he didn’t! That place was lost a few hours ago. ”

Tang Hao looked up at the sky and smiled. "It's already too late!"

The shopkeeper was stunned and looked up. He was so scared that he trembled and his face turned pale.

"We're finished! I'm finished!"

His body swayed, and he almost fainted.

In the northern sky, dark clouds surged over. They were dense and countless spiritual lights, wrapped in monstrous killing intent, surging over.

"Children of the South! Obediently accept your death!"

"The Zi Luo sect is up ahead! Don't let them escape! Kill them all, Rob them all!"

"I heard the Zi Luo sect has a lot of beautiful women. We're in luck!"

Excited shouts could be heard.

"Quickly run!"

In the market, the situation was getting more and more chaotic, and everyone's faces were pale.

Panicked yells could be heard from purple Luo peak.

Everyone understood that as long as they were caught by these people, they would be dead.

"Let's go!"

The shopkeeper shouted at Tang Hao. He took out a flying magical equipment and tried to escape.

"Why are you leaving?"

Tang Hao smiled.

The shopkeeper turned around and looked at Tang Hao in shock.

He opened his mouth and was about to say something when Tang Hao flicked his sleeves and strode away, leaving him with a view of his back.

“Ah! Master ...”

He shouted anxiously.

“Master, what are you doing? Still not running?”

On the way, the people who were running toward Tang Hao were stunned when they saw him.

They were all running towards the South, but why was this master running towards the North? wasn't he running into the group of people's guns? also, this didn't look like he was running away.

Tang Hao walked over leisurely, his expression calm.

“Everyone, it's fate that we've met, so I'll help you!”

His voice could be heard from afar.

Everyone was stunned again.

Fate? He even helped them?

What was this master saying?

Is this a gang? they're clearly going to die!

“Aiya! This is bad! Master’s brain is damaged again!”

Someone exclaimed.

This master was good at forging swords, but his brain didn’t seem to work well. Last time, he closed his shop and went out to wander around, saying that he wanted to see the life and death of this world.

He had left for nine months.

Now, his brain was most likely damaged again! One person dared to go against so many people. If this wasn’t courting death, what was it?

“Someone, quickly pull the master back!”

They were anxious.

Tang Hao stopped and turned around. He looked at them and chuckled.””Everyone, goodbye!”

After he finished speaking, he turned around and gently lifted his foot, stepping on the air and rising.

The strong wind blew, lifting up his clothes and fluttering them.

His jet-black hair danced in the wind.

Step by step, he strode towards the sky.

A peerless aura burst out from his body, causing the void to tremble and the sky to change color.

“Heavens!”

Everyone in the city square was stunned.

Their eyes were wide open, and their faces were filled with extreme disbelief.

The figure in the air was so tall, and his demeanor was unparalleled. The power he exuded suppressed the entire world and shook the earth.

The bright divine light enveloped him, making him look like an ancient God.

“Oh my God ...”

Someone exclaimed and knelt on the ground with a thud.

Following that, a few more people knelt down one after another. They looked at the figure in the sky in a daze, their hearts filled with shock.

This master was actually such a peerless expert!

“No wonder! It turns out that we were too foolish!”

Someone said regretfully.

They finally understood that this master’s brain wasn’t damaged. It was just that his cultivation level was too high, so they couldn’t understand.