

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1126

“You want to deal with me? Not so easy!”

Tang Hao snorted and threw the tall youth into a corner.

However, he did not dare to be careless. Based on this guy’s memory, they had been here for more than a day and found a powerful treasure.

As for what exactly it was, a mere low-level disciple did not know. However, he only knew that it was very powerful. When he discovered the treasure, Wan Qingzi had once laughed out loud and was wild with joy.

With a Path Seeking cultivation and a powerful treasure, it was indeed a little tricky.

“I want to see what kind of treasure it is!”

Tang Hao was also very interested in this Divine Void Path treasure.

It would be best if he could seize it.

He used the Art of Myriad Transformations and transformed into a tall young man, heading into the depths of the mountain range.

On the mountain peaks, the figures of Broken Sword Mountain disciples could be seen from time to time. They were searching everywhere for ruins.

From time to time, the elders leading the teams could be seen.

“Nope!”

“Not here either!”

Those elders gathered from time to time, all of them shaking their heads, revealing looks of disappointment.

“We’ve found the treasure, but the scripture is still nowhere to be seen. It can’t be gone, can it?” an elder said with a frown.

“It’s hard to say! It’s better to search again! Perhaps it’s hidden in some corner! The Grand Sect Master said that the scripture book is very important. We have to find it even if we have to dig three feet underground.”

Another elder said.

Then, the group dispersed and started searching again.

Tang Hao's heart skipped a beat upon hearing this. Scripture? What kind of scripture would make a Path Seeking expert think so highly of it?

He continued to move forward until he reached the center of the mountain range.

Not far away was the main peak. It was majestic and steep, and it was covered with dilapidated palaces. Around the mountain peak stood statues that were thousands of meters tall. They were carved from mountain peaks.

There were giant buddhas and malevolent ghost gods. They were of all shapes and sizes. Half of them were broken, and only half of their bodies remained.

There were the most people on the main peak, and that giant ship was hovering above the main peak.

Tang Hao swept his gaze around and finally landed on the giant ship.

"Good stuff!"

Tang Hao's eyes burned.

He coveted the Stormcloud Dreadnought.

After pondering for a while, he decided to give it a try and see if he could take down this warship.

He jumped out of hiding and flew directly towards the warship.

"Hey! Why are you back? Where's that whatsit? Where did he go?"

When they approached the large ship, a figure suddenly flew out. His gaze swept around, and when he saw Tang Hao, he shouted.

This person was at the Nascent Soul realm and was an elder.

"Reporting to Elder, he's still looking over there. I came back to get something and accidentally dropped it on the ship." Tang Hao bowed and said respectfully.

"Oh!"

The elder responded and did not realize that something was wrong. He immediately leaped down.

Tang Hao flew up and landed on the ship. He looked around and headed towards the cabin.

At this moment, a divine sense swept over from the main peak and swept across the ship.

"Hmm? What is this kid doing?"

On the main peak, Wan Qingzi had originally released his divine sense to thoroughly search this mountain range, but he unexpectedly found this suspicious disciple.

He was only a low-rank disciple, but he was heading toward the core of the ship.

However, he did not pay much attention to it. This place was already deserted, and normal people would not be able to pass through the astral winds and barge in.

“Stop!”

At this moment, an elder stopped Tang Hao and berated, “What are you doing here?”

Without saying a word, Tang Hao attacked violently. In the blink of an eye, a purple light shot out and pierced through the elder’s abdomen.

Seeing this, Wan Qingzi could not help but turn pale with fright.

He had never expected that someone would be able to pass through the astral winds and impersonate a Broken Sword Mountain disciple to sneak onto the big ship. From the looks of it, it was clear that someone wanted to seize the big ship.

“How dare you!”

He roared and charged towards the warship.

“Who are you? Show your true form!”

He flew onto the warship, took out the broken sword, and attacked.

“Damn it!”

Tang Hao cursed silently. He hadn’t expected to be discovered by this Wan Qingzi so quickly. If he had a bit more time, he would be able to control the ship.

With a wave of his hand, the Purple Rain Dragon Scissors flew out and clashed with the broken sword.

“Great Perfection Nascent Soul? You’re that Tang brat?”

Wan Qingzi was stunned, and his expression changed violently. Only that kid could fight him with a cultivation at the perfection-stage of the Nascent Soul Realm.

But why was this brat here? How did he manage to catch up?

After a moment of shock, his face twitched, and a ferocious look appeared on his face. He laughed out loud and said, “Hahaha! You came at the right time. I was about to go find you and settle the score!”

As he said that, he unleashed his aura and slashed with his broken sword.

“Hey! Easy! It won’t be good if you break my ship!” Tang Hao panicked and shouted.

His heart ached. If he damaged this ship, he would have to repair it himself.

Wan Qingzi was stunned and somewhat stunned.

“Isn’t this my ship?”

“Hey! It’s yours now, but it’ll still be mine!” Tang Hao said seriously.

“F*ck your mom!”

Wan Qingzi was fuming with anger.

Damn, this kid is too shameless!

“Brat, you still want to steal my treasure? Let me tell you, this Divine Void Mountain will be your grave!”

Wan Qingzi roared with a ferocious expression.

With a wave of his hand, a streak of golden light flew out. It was a banner. The banner unfolded, and golden light surged out from within, turning into a golden-armored warrior that was over ten feet tall.

“What is this?”

Tang Hao looked up and was stunned.

This thing was not a physical body, but a soul body. It emitted a shocking pressure.

“Hmph! This item is called Void Spirits. It was refined by an ancient Void Path expert using his soul. This flag is the Divine Void Banner, a supreme secret treasure of the Void Path. It contains millions of Void Spirits.”

As he said that, Wan Qingzi shook the banner and another golden-armored warrior flew out.

Then, streaks of golden light flew out and transformed into golden armored warriors. They spread out in all directions and surrounded the giant ship.

Tang Hao examined them. These golden-armored warriors did not have strong auras. They were only at the early-stage or mid-stage of the Nascent Soul realm. However, they had the advantage in numbers. If it was really as this guy said, there were tens of thousands of Void Spirits inside, then this banner was a little abnormal.

“You brat, die!”

Wan Qingzi let out a fierce shout. The group of golden armored warriors simultaneously brandished their fists at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao stomped his foot and soared into the sky. With a thought, the Purple Rain Dragon Scissors flew out and instantly destroyed several golden armored warriors.

Subsequently, the Octaterra halberd flew out and slashed viciously, causing a large area to explode.

“Old man, you can’t kill me with this lousy banner!”

Tang Hao called summoned his battle armor and wielded the Octaterra Halberd as he swept a cold glance at Wan Qingzi.

“Hmph! Brat, don’t be so arrogant!”

Wan Qingzi shouted and activated the golden banner. Another golden light flew out and transformed into golden armored warriors that charged towards Tang Hao in groups.