

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1139

Roar!

On the surface of the sea, two revenant gods appeared. They hissed and pounced towards the light.

“Bastard, how dare you snatch my things! I’ll tear you apart!”

Wan Qingzi roared ferociously, his face filled with killing intent.

Just as the two demon gods were about to reach their target, the light suddenly stopped for a moment. Then, it suddenly expanded and burst into endless golden light.

In that brilliant golden light, a giant buddha appeared.

A look of fury appeared on the giant buddha’s face, and it reached out with its hand, causing a revenant god to explode. Then, the giant buddha opened its mouth and sucked the revenant god in.

Then, with another slap, another revenant god also exploded.

Wan Qingzi’s body paused, stunned by this sudden change!

The group of people caught up from behind. When they saw this shocking scene, they stopped and revealed stunned expressions.

“What... what is this?”

One of them gasped in shock.

That was a Path Seeking Realm revenant god, yet it had been crushed and swallowed by that thing!

“It’s him! Why is he here?”

Recognizing the giant Buddha, Wan Qingzi was stunned again.

Just as he was in a daze, the golden Buddha bent down and slapped at him.

When he came back to his senses, he was drenched in cold sweat. As he retreated, he brought out his artifact and summoned a revenant god to block the attack.

However, everything was crushed like rotten weeds by that giant buddha palm. The ghost god exploded, and the barrier shattered.

The palm was imbued with boundless power as it crashed toward him.

Foom!

His whole body shook, he spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backwards.

“Give it to me!”

The giant Buddha spoke in the human tongue. His voice was like thunder as he raised his palm and snatched the Divine Void Banner from Wan Qingzi’s hands.

“No—!”

Wan Qingzi let out a shrill cry. That was his lifeblood!

With a thought, he wanted to recall the Divine Void Banner, but he discovered that there was no reaction at all. In a short while, that bastard had already refined his treasure. His speed was unbelievably fast.

“You idiots, what are you waiting for? Kill him and get the treasure back! He’s that brat!”

Wan Qingzi roared at Feng Boya and the others.

The group of people seemed to have woken up from a dream and rushed over together.

Tang Hao didn’t continue fighting. He turned around and ran.

He only had one divine sense now, so it was no problem for him to fight one or two of them. However, there was no way he could fight so many of them, so he could only run. Furthermore, he had already made a killing by stealing a ultimate level artifact bell and the Divine Void Banner.

“Brat, don’t run!”

Feng Boya and the others roared angrily and chased after him frantically.

However, as they chased after it, they became a little depressed. The thing was too fast, and the further they chased, the further they got. They could not catch up.

However, they were unwilling to give up. They could only grit their teeth, hold their breath, and continue chasing.

They had no choice but to give up when the light completely disappeared into the sea.

They stopped and stood there. Their faces were red, and they were so angry that they vomited blood.

“Dammit! Can someone tell me why that damn kid is here?”

They were depressed. This time, they had come to look for something to deal with this kid, but in the end, they had found it, and it had been snatched away by this kid.

Not only that, but even their trump card, the banner, had been stolen.

Was there anything worse than this in this world?

Feng Boya and the others were trembling all over, and their lungs were about to explode from anger.

“Sigh! We were too careless!”

Wan Qingzi slapped his thigh and said in frustration, “We never thought that that brat would come looking for us on his own accord. That’s why we didn’t hide our tracks and ended up being found by him.”

“Then... what do we do now?”

Feng Boya said.

The group of people looked at each other, feeling somewhat resentful.

The Anti-Tang Alliance had just been established. Previously, they had been ambitious and prepared to go all out, but in the end, their first operation had been foiled. How could they continue?

Furthermore, the boy was much harder to deal with than they had imagined. Not only was he strong, but he was also cunning.

“Hmph! What’s there to be afraid of? It’s just a failure! We’ll research it, and we’ll find a way to deal with that kid. Don’t you want the treasure on him?”

Wan Qingzi said angrily.

Upon hearing the word ‘treasure’, the few people who had initially wanted to retreat immediately revealed determined expressions.

“Keep going. I refuse to believe that that brat has three heads and six arms. He can’t beat us seniors!”

“That’s right. What’s there to be afraid of? He’s just a kid!”

They patted their chests, and their fighting spirits rose again.

“Go! Go back!”

Wan Qingzi turned around and led the way.

On the other side, after Tang Hao returned to his original body, he took out two treasures and looked at them. He smiled happily.

“I want to see what’s so special about this bell!”

Tang Hao picked up the bell, shook it lightly, and studied it carefully.

A moment later, a look of realization appeared on his face, and he hmphed lightly. "So that's how it is! This bell specializes in suppressing the divine sense. They want to cripple my soul!"

"Heh! What a pity! I got lucky!"

Tang Hao sneered.

"This is a pretty good treasure!"

Tang Hao played with it a bit more and put it away.

Artifacts that specialized in dealing with souls were quite rare, let alone ultimate level artifacts.

Then, he picked up the Divine Void Banner and inserted a wisp of soul consciousness into it to examine it.

The banner inside had a world of its own, and there were countless golden-armored warriors. There were probably more than a thousand of them, but there were few revenant gods. There were probably only a few dozen. As for the Buddha-level, there was not a single one.

Retracting his soul awareness, Tang Hao estimated.

If he swallowed all of these Void Spirits, his Spirit would probably become stronger, and the battle prowess of his Spirit would greatly surpass that of his main body, reaching the mid-stage Path Seeking Realm.

His main body was limited by his cultivation, so even with the halberd and other methods, he had not reached mid-stage.

"That's right!"

Tang Hao nodded slightly, revealing a satisfied expression.

He immediately unleashed the Divine Void Banner and released the golden-armored warriors. Then, his divine sense left his body and he opened his mouth to suck in all of them.

Then, he summoned the ghost god and swallowed them one by one.

After his spirit returned to his aperture, he put away the Divine Void Banner. Without the Void Spirit Realm, this banner was temporarily useless. However, it was still a treasure. It was good to keep it for now.

"Let's go!"

He stood up, put away the array, and left in satisfaction.

He did not return to the Southern Region. Instead, he traveled along the coast to the Eastern Region and traveled everywhere.

Along the way, he had some insights.

When he reached a mountain, he stopped. He brought out the epiphany tree, planting it in a valley. He sat under the epiphany tree, starting the process to comprehend.

He sat there for more than a month.

The valley was silent until one day, a strong wind blew above the valley.

Then, the wind and clouds changed violently, and the sky changed color.