

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1167

“Se... Senior!”

Trembling, the Dark Yin Sect master bowed and called out.

His voice was shaking, and his heart was filled with fear.

A single glance was enough to heavily injure a mid-stage Nascent Soul cultivator. What kind of terrifying strength was this? He was definitely a Path Seeking old monster.

Furthermore, this senior had yet to arrive with his real body, only his divine soul.

It was just a divine soul, yet it had such divine might. Then how terrifying was this senior’s true strength? This was simply unimaginable!

The more he thought about it, the more frightened he became, and the more he trembled.

Where did this senior come from?

He was even more surprised. He secretly raised his head to see the senior’s face, but because he was a soul, his body was covered in a layer of brilliant light, so his face could not be seen clearly.

He could only make out that the senior looked very young.

“Senior, may I know why you have come to my sect?”

He lowered his head again and said in fear and trepidation.

The young man did not say a word. He lifted his foot and took a step forward.

Boom!

Suddenly, an earth-shattering aura exploded forth, transforming into a rainbow that pierced through the sky.

A pressure that was deep like an abyss spread out and enveloped the entire heavens and the earth.

The air seemed to have frozen, and the entire mountain shook under the pressure.

Thump! Thump!

All of them were forced to their knees by this terrifying force.

“Heavens... Heavens!”

They cried out in shock and fear.

This aura was too terrifying!

“Are you all deaf? Didn’t you hear what I said just now?!” The youth said coldly. “I’ll give you all an hour. If you can’t do it, then your Dark Yin Sect doesn’t need to exist anymore.”

With that, he raised his hand, and rays of golden light descended from the sky, transforming into golden buddhas that floated above the mountain range. They released a terrifying aura that suppressed the entire mountain range.

Hiss!

The group looked up and shivered in fear.

Oh my god!

What were those things? They were also emitting a frightening aura.

Suddenly, the Dark Yin Sect master seemed to have thought of something as his face turned pale.

He kowtowed loudly and said in a panic, “Senior Tang, please don’t blame me. I’ll do it right now!”

However, he recognized him. This was the number one person in the ninth continent, Tang Ritian. He had once been to the Ritian Valley and followed other forces to meet this person.

“What? He’s Tang Ritian?”

All the elders cried out in shock.

“Greetings, Senior Tang!”

They all kowtowed and hurriedly took out various Dharma artifacts to offer. There were banners, jugs, and seals.

These were all their treasured artifacts. They were filled with fiends that they had spent countless efforts to refine.

However, at that moment, they did not hesitate at all. Their faces were filled with fawning smiles.

“Quick, get everyone here!”

“What are you waiting for? Go open the treasury and take out everything.”

“And you guys, hurry up and catch the ghosts. Catch all the ghosts in the Ghost Cave and offer them to Senior Tang.”

After the Sect Master handed over his artifact, he shouted at the others.

Very soon, the entire Dark Yin Sect was in an uproar. They rushed towards the main peak and lined up to offer up their baneful spirits. Many people even rushed to the Ghost Cave to catch the ghosts.

When the treasury opened, they took out many treasures left behind by their ancestors, releasing powerful fiends from within.

Tang Hao opened his mouth and swallowed them all.

“As expected of Senior Tang, impressive!”

“Senior Tang is almighty!”

The entire mountain was filled with cheers, and everyone wore ingratiating smiles.

After swallowing these ghosts, Tang Hao slashed out a few more Buddhas.

With a light leap, he transformed into an azure dragon and left with a group of buddhas.

He headed north and swallowed many ghosts along the way. An hour later, he arrived at a place called Soul Burial Mountain in the northern region of the central region.

This Soul Burial Mountain was just like the Thunder Cliff Mountain, a famous danger zone in the ninth continent.

It was said that this place was the most extreme Yin land on the ninth continent. Moreover, there had been many wars and countless cultivators had died here in ancient times.

Therefore, countless powerful ghosts were born here.

There were many Golden Core cultivators and many Nascent Soul cultivators. There were even Path Seeking ghosts that ordinary cultivators did not dare to approach.

Tang Hao transformed into his human form and descended from the sky. Looking ahead, he saw a barren mountain range.

The yin qi in the mountain soared to the sky, and ghost fog lingered.

With a cursory glance, Tang Hao discovered many powerful ghosts.

“What a great place!”

Tang Hao muttered to himself. He headed straight ahead and entered the mountain.

When he encountered ghosts, he opened his mouth and swallowed them all.

Just like that, he entered the mountain range.

As they neared the center of the mountain range, the Yin energy grew stronger, and the number of ghosts increased.

Suddenly, Tang Hao seemed to notice something. His expression changed and he stopped.

At this moment, in a valley deep within the mountain range, a figure squatted there wretchedly. He wore a gray Daoist robe, and he was skinny. His face was sunken.

This person was none other than Daoist Darkshade.

Squatting at a corner of the valley, he stared into the valley and mumbled, "Baby, baby, come out quickly!"

"Old Man Darkshade?"

Tang Hao stared blankly. What a coincidence.

Following that, he came to a realization. This Old Man Darkshade was definitely the same as him, coming to catch ghosts. This was a land of extreme Yin, and there were the most ghosts here. It wasn't strange for Old Man Darkshade to appear here.

However, what was this old man doing with a wretched expression?

Tang Hao was puzzled.

Then, he did his best to restrain his aura and watch.

He wanted to see what this old man was up to.

This wait lasted for several hours. Tang Hao was somewhat puzzled.

Just as he was about to lose his patience, there was a sudden movement from the other side. In a corner of the valley, smoke rushed out from a cave.

The smoke transformed into a ghost, exuding an extremely powerful aura.

Late-stage Path Seeking!

Tang Hao was startled.

How powerful was this ghost? It was probably the most powerful ghost king here!

I see!

In the next moment, Tang Hao understood. This old man was crouching here in order to capture this ghost king.

A powerful ghost like this usually had intelligence. They were not much different from cultivators and were extremely cunning. Once they sensed danger, they would escape.

Therefore, this old man had to hide and wait.

“Hahaha!”

Laughing loudly, Old Man Darkshade dashed out. With a thought, formation flags flew up from all directions, instantly forming a formation that sealed the void and trapped Ghost King within.

“Baby, come here!”

Old Man Darkshade rubbed his hands and laughed excitedly.