

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1458

It seemed like a simple gesture, but a terrifying power erupted. The spirit Qi within a few thousand feet was sucked dry and condensed into a huge finger that pointed at Tang Hao.

“Stop!”

At this moment, a loud shout was heard. It was Academy master Qitian. He stretched out his hand, and a huge Golden Palm appeared, slapping toward the huge finger.

“You’re a dignified half-immortal, but you’re attacking a Dao-severing brat. Do you still have any face?”

“Hmph!” Headmaster Qitian snorted and sneered.

“Hmph!”

Mountain Master war god knew he was in the wrong, so he didn’t say anything. His figure flickered and suddenly disappeared. The next moment, he reappeared in front of Tang Hao.

“Kid, stop when it’s appropriate!”

“Die!” He shouted and waved his sleeve, sending out a blast of energy. To a half-immortal master, it was just a blast of energy, but to the Dao crusher, it was an extremely terrifying attack.

Tang Hao’s expression changed. He stomped his foot and retreated.

However, the Qi was even faster. In the blink of an eye, it was already in front of him and was about to hit his chest. Once it hit, he would definitely be injured.

“Be careful!”

Academy master Qitian rushed over, but he was too late to block the attack.

The elders of war god mountain all heaved a sigh of relief. They were overjoyed and relieved.

However, just as the force was about to hit him, something strange happened. In that instant, the void in all directions suddenly froze. Everything was frozen there.

Even the energy, the half-immortal warlord, was frozen.

Tang Hao was the only one left who could move.

He looked around and couldn't help but take a light breath. In an instant, an entire realm was frozen. What kind of magical power was this!

What was going on?

The doubt in Tang Hao's heart grew stronger.

At this time, a golden light suddenly shone down from the sky and fell straight in front of him. In the golden light, a hazy figure appeared.

His appearance could not be seen clearly, because there was a shocking divine radiance blooming from his body. His entire person was like a walking sun, exuding a shocking aura.

"God?"

Tang Hao instantly realized that this was probably the God. He was not dead yet.

That's true! How could a living being like a god die so easily?

Tang Hao couldn't help but feel a little nervous when facing a God spirit. However, he quickly regained his composure. He could be considered as someone who had seen many things. He had seen the giant God Dragon count and a nine tribulation Supreme. Seeing a God spirit now was nothing.

"What do you want to do?"

Tang Hao asked directly.

At this point, how could he still not understand that the reason he could summon lightning and Heavenly Fire was all because of this God's secret help?

And he must have a motive for doing so.

"Let's Make a Deal!"

The God stared at Tang Hao. His eyes were cold, and his tone was cold. It was as if there was no emotion in it.

"A deal?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

A God actually wanted to make a deal with him. This sounded ridiculous.

"You have ... A treasure that belongs to my race," the God said. "There's divine essence in it. I'm heavily injured and I'm about to die. The divine essence in this can save me."

"Don't worry, I don't need all of them. Half is enough. It's enough for me to sleep for another few thousand years."

"Is it this?"

Tang Hao took out a scroll.

"That's right! This is our clan's treasure. To be precise, it's a law decree. It's an extremely powerful treasure. Even if you take half of your divine energy, it'll be enough for you. "

The deity said.

"As a deal, there's naturally a reward. I can give you ten drops of True Blood, and I'll teach you how to use this decree. What do you think?"

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he heard that. It was not that the conditions were bad, but they were too good to be true. It was so good that he was a little suspicious.

In front of this godly spirit, he probably didn't have much power to resist. Even if the decree was taken away, he couldn't do anything. Why was there a need to be so polite and even take out ten drops of True Blood?

The God seemed to have noticed Tang Hao's confusion. "You ... Are not ordinary. There is a special aura on you!"

Tang Hao was surprised. He did not understand what the man meant.

"I'm almost out of time, I'll take the divine essence first!"

As he spoke, he raised his hand and took the scroll. Rays of golden energy were drawn out by him. After a while, he stopped and threw the scroll back.

Then, he flicked his sleeve and ten drops of blood flew out.

"This is my True Blood, connect it properly!"

Tang Hao quickly took out the best container and put the ten drops of blood into it.

"And this!"

The godly spirit waved his sleeve and a ball of light appeared. Inside the light was a Jade slip.

"Alright, that's all. I'll send you off first. Then, it's time for me to go back to sleep!"

The deity said.

"Wait ..." Tang Hao shouted. "Do you know what a Dragon count is?"

In an instant, his body trembled, and he looked at Tang Hao with bright eyes. "How do you know about Dragon count?"

"I've seen it before!" Tang Hao said.

"It seems like you know a lot!" That God was silent for a long time before saying, "I can't say too much. I can only say that that Dragon count and I are both from the God spirit race, and we are different from you Immortals."

"However, there are also differences between the gods. I'm an old God while the Dragon count divine clan is a new god. Back then, I was harmed by that group of Dragon counts. "

"Alright, there's no point in telling you all this. With your realm, you don't need to know."

After saying that, the God shook his head, turned around, and flew away on a golden light.

Tang Hao opened his mouth and was about to ask more questions when he felt the space around him twist and pull him in. The next moment, he appeared in the wilderness.

"Aiyo!"

Then, figures descended one after another, all of whom were from the equal heaven Department.

"Where is this place?"

They looked around and were a little confused. A moment later, they seemed to have thought of something. They all turned to look at Tang Hao.

The space had been frozen just now, but they could still see and hear the divine decree and the true Blood of the divine Spirit. These two things were things that people would go crazy for.

The disciples and many elders all had strange looks in their eyes.

"Little brat, run!"

“Let’s go!” The headmaster said anxiously when he landed and saw Tang Hao. He quickly took out a flying boat, rolled up his sleeve, and put everyone on it. Then, the flying boat set off and flew toward the equal heaven courtyard.

“This is going to be troublesome ...”

As he stood on the boat, he sensed the strange looks from the disciples and elders around him. Tang Hao furrowed his brows, and his expression turned grave.

Vaguely, she had a bad feeling about this.