

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1545

“No, I didn’t!”

“Still nothing! That kid ... Where did he go?”

The heavenly Academy chief’s eyes shot out golden light as he searched the heavens and the earth. In a short while, he had searched more than half of Beichen, but he still could not find the boy.

“He ran away? Or is he hiding?”

He muttered.

Although he had remarkable abilities and could search the entire star in a short period of time, if the kid had a very brilliant transformation technique, it would take him more time to find him.

If they ran out of this star, then he had no other choice.

In this vast starry sky, it was too difficult to find someone. Even a mighty immortal tribulation expert would not be able to do so.

He raised his head to look at the starry sky, and his frown deepened.

In fact, he had long heard of this kid, but in order not to alert the enemy, he had not made a move.

In his opinion, a group of perfected heavenly Lords and ancestral-level figures would be enough to deal with such a kid.

But what he had never expected was that they had failed again and again, and this kid was also more powerful than before. Last time, he had obtained the ancestor of technique’s treasure, and now he had broken through and advanced to the realm of perfection.

He had never seen such a monstrous talent in his life!

“He really came from Donglin?”

He was a little suspicious.

How could Donglin produce such a character? if it was that place, it would be more like it, but no one had come down there for a long time.

Just as he was deep in thought, a ripple suddenly appeared in the void near him. A figure tore open the void and descended. Its entire body was emitting golden light, and its body was illusionary. It was only a psyche, but it also exuded a deep and terrifying aura.

The newcomer was the master of the Dao of void.

This Dao of void specialized in the Dao of void.

“That kid ... Ran away?”

The Dao master of the void asked in a deep voice as he scanned his surroundings.

His voice was loud and low, like muffled Thunder. It rumbled and contained endless power.

“He ran away!”

The Academy master of the heavenly Academy nodded.

“Tsk! A bunch of trash!” The void Dao master bellowed, “we should have taken action earlier and captured that brat in one fell swoop. Now, great! That brat knows that we will definitely take action and has definitely run away!”

“You make it sound so easy,” the Academy master sneered. “Did you expect things to turn out like this?”

The void Dao master fell silent.

This situation had completely exceeded his expectations.

After hearing about that kid, he didn’t take him seriously. In the eyes of the immortal tribulation, the so-called Immortals and monsters were just ants.

However, it was this ant that had exceeded his expectations time and time again.

“I admit ... This kid is a little powerful!” He said.

The heavenly Academy master said, “I’ve checked with the Li clan’s mirror. He’s not even 30 years old yet, but he’s already perfected his cultivation. I’m afraid that if this goes on, he’ll become a mortal before he’s 100 years old. He’ll pass the Tribulation and become a saint. A Saint before he’s 100 years old is too terrifying!”

The Dao master of the void shook his head. “I don’t think it’ll be that easy. It’s not easy to become a mortal. Just that brat alone ... It’ll be difficult!”

“That’s not for sure ... That kid is too young and has endless possibilities. If we want to get rid of him, we have to get rid of him before he successfully passes the Tribulation!” As the headmaster of the heavenly book Academy spoke, he cast his gaze toward the starry sky.

“At this moment, he must be searching for the place to become a mortal!” He muttered.

The void Dao master also looked at the starry sky and did not say anything.

Both of them had their own plans.

The true fire, the divine eye of the ancestor of technique ... Even they were tempted by these treasures, and all of them wanted to keep them for themselves.

A moment later, the two of them left.

After a while, several more figures arrived. Most of them were just divine senses, and few of them came with their true bodies.

They walked around and left.

By then, the news had already spread and caused a stir in Beichen.

As for Tang Hao, he had left planet Beichen a long time ago. After leaving the pill saint's cave abode, he had traveled through the void and then went straight into the starry sky. He had already reached the edge of the Beichen star field.

Now that he had reached the great circle, the next step would be to transcend mortal. In order to do so, he had to find a safe place.

He naturally couldn't stay in the North Star Domain. Even the North Star realm wasn't safe. He wanted to go further, to the West, or to the central great astral realm.

As long as he was as far away from Beichen and Donglin as possible, it would be hard for his enemies to find him. After all, the starry sky was vast and there were millions of cultivation planets. Who could find him one by one?

After leaving the North Star system, he flew in the direction of the border between the West Sea astral and the central astral.

The five major astral realms, the North, South, East, and West astral realms, whether in terms of strength or size, were actually not too different. The central astral realm was much larger, and its strength was also slightly higher.

Tang Hao passed by countless planets along the way. He learned a lot about the West Ocean and the central astral.

There was nothing special in the central star area, but the West Ocean was different. The West Ocean was the territory of Buddhism. Buddhism prevailed there, and the cultivators were all monks or nuns.

"Buddhism ... Is a little unfamiliar!"

No matter if it was on earth or on planet Qiyuan, he rarely came into contact with Buddhism and Daoism, and he also rarely came into contact with martial arts.

There was a Buddha in the God void Scripture, but it was a very vague image. It was probably created because the God void Daoist had come into contact with some Buddhist scriptures in his early years.

"I can go to the West Sea to take a look!"

After a full month, Tang Hao arrived at the border between the three astral realms and landed on a star called the purple Pole Star.

This place was about seven to eight star fields away from the West Sea and the central astral world.

Tang Hao landed and went to Star City.

Star City was very lively. People came and went, and their cultivation levels were not high. Most of them had Dao rings on their heads and were Dao-severing cultivators. It was rare to see a heavenly Lord who had become immortal and was emitting immortal radiance.

He sat in the restaurant for a while.

Every time he arrived at a place, he would go to a restaurant and sit down. This was his habit.

“Al! Have you heard? recently, something has happened at West Ocean. It’s a big sensation!”

Suddenly, someone at a table not far away said.

“Oh? What’s the matter with that group of bald donkeys?”

Someone asked with great interest.

“It’s quite big. It seems like a martial Scripture was born and was taken by a monk. Recently, there have been rumors that the monk has come to our place.” The man said.

“I was wondering why there were so many bald donkeys here recently. So that’s why!”

“That monk ... What kind of person is he?”

“I’m not sure. I remember it’s called hai or something. Its cultivation base is quite powerful, equivalent to our mid to late-stage heaven monarch realm. I heard that it’s also a notorious figure in the West Ocean.”

After hearing this, everyone hushed. They, Dao severing cultivators, could forget about getting involved in the battle between heaven monarchs. If they weren’t careful, they would pay with their lives.

“Martial arts Scripture? A monk?”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. His interest was piqued.

However, he didn’t care too much about it. The most important thing now was to find a place to become a mortal.

After sitting for a long time, he got up and continued to move forward.