

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1546

After leaving the purple Pole Star, Tang Hao continued flying.

In the vast and boundless starry sky, one could see rays of light passing through the dark starry sky from time to time. Most of them were star ships, and occasionally, one could see some heaven monarchs crossing with their physical bodies.

After flying for about six hours, Tang Hao's expression suddenly changed. He saw a flash of light in the distant starry sky. He took a closer look and saw that they were all heavenly Lords. They were all traveling with their physical bodies.

The group of people hurried away and soon disappeared from Tang Hao's sight.

Tang Hao did not mind. He continued forward, but soon, another wave of light came, and it was heading in the same direction.

"What's going on?"

Tang Hao stopped and looked in that direction.

Since two groups of heaven monarchs were heading in that direction, something must have happened.

After a while, when the third group of heavenly Lords arrived, Tang Hao flew toward them.

"Hurry up!"

The heaven monarchs were in a hurry.

Tang Hao followed them and soon arrived at a planet. Immortal radiance poured in from all directions and fell on the planet.

As soon as Tang Hao entered the planet, he sensed countless divine will scanning the area as if they were searching for something. He could even see a few bald monks among them.

"F * ck! Is this a monk too?"

Tang Hao was shocked when he saw the monks. They were all wearing golden kasayas, and their bodies were as sturdy as iron towers. Their auras were unusually ferocious.

"Monk ... That's right!"

Tang Hao remembered the news he had heard on the purple Pole Star.

"Search! That old man from the Mirage sea must be here!"

"I must find him and bring the Scripture back to the West Ocean!"

Tang Hao focused his attention and heard the monks' conversation.

"It really is!" Tang Hao mumbled.

He pondered for a moment, then descended and followed these people to search for monk Huan hai.

As time passed, more and more heaven monarchs arrived, and this star became unusually lively.

After about an hour, there was news from afar that monk Huan hai had appeared!

All the heaven monarchs flew in that direction, and Tang Hao followed them. Soon, they all landed on a mountain.

"Hahaha!"

A burst of heroic laughter came from the mountain range.

"Trash like you want to steal my Scriptures?"

"Don't come one by one, come at me together! This old monk is in a hurry!"

This voice was like a great Bell, like muffled Thunder, shaking the heavens.

"Illusion sea, you traitor, how dare you betray the sect and steal the Scripture! Today, I'll exterminate you, you traitor, and take your head back to report on my mission!"

An angry curse was heard.

Immediately after, there was a rumbling sound. An intense battle had broken out over there, and a brilliant light shot up into the sky.

From time to time, huge Bodhisattva and Buddha phantoms would appear and clash with each other.

One by one, the mountains were destroyed. The heaven monarchs in all directions cried out in alarm and kept retreating.

"He's too fierce!"

They all had a look of fear on their faces.

"Hey! This monk Huan hai is a famous master in the West Ocean, equivalent to our ancestor-level master. Although he was injured in the pursuit and is not in his peak state, he is still very powerful!"

Someone said.

Tang Hao landed on the top of a mountain and looked around.

Monk Huan hai was extremely burly, with a rough face and a fierce expression. He wore a necklace made of white bones around his neck.

His skin was pure gold, and his muscles were tight like a dragon.

Behind him, blood-red light would burst out from time to time and turn into the shape of a Dragon, roaring at the sky.

“The true qi and blood of a Dragon!”

Tang Hao mumbled.

This group of monks cultivated their bodies. When they cultivated their bodies to a certain level, the qi and blood in their bodies would be too strong, and such a phenomenon would appear. The stronger the qi and blood, the stronger the phenomenon.

Tang Hao’s physical body was naturally extremely strong at the moment, but he was different. He had a piece of God’s spiritual bone in his body, so such a phenomenon would not occur.

This kind of phenomenon mostly appeared on xiuzhe that cultivated golden bodies.

“This guy ... Has some strength!”

Tang Hao nodded slightly and showed a hint of approval.

The fierce battle was still going on, and monk Huan hai was getting more and more courageous. His opponent, who was also in the perfected Lord of heaven realm, was still no match for him and was being beaten back.

Bang!

The two of them exchanged a punch in the air, and the monk’s body trembled violently as he was sent flying.

“Illusion, you are not my match!”

Monk Huan hai said with contempt.

“You ...”

The illusionary energy monk retracted his body, his face revealing an embarrassed and angry expression.

“Mirage sea, don’t think that you can escape. This time, the temple has sent out more than half of their forces. They won’t stop until they capture you and retrieve the Scripture.”

“Hahaha!” Monk Huan hai laughed out loud, “come on! All of you, come! I, the illusion sea, have never been afraid! Unless the sacred Buddha comes personally, who can do anything to me!”

The monk didn't say anything. He gritted his teeth and looked unwilling.

All the heaven monarchs were hesitant. They looked at each other and didn't dare to make a move.

This monk was too fierce!

Now was not the time yet. They had to wait for the others to grind down this monk and reduce his strength. Only then would it be the best time for them to make a move.

"Is there no one?" Monk Huan hai looked around and shouted, "coward! All cowards! Since no one is coming, this old monk will leave. I won't accompany you!"

After he finished speaking, he was about to rush into the sky.

However, at this moment, a clear shout came from the side, "Wait a moment!"

In an instant, monk Huan hai was stunned, and so was everyone else. They all turned around to look.

In that direction, a figure was Walking in the Air. His white clothes and black hair fluttered in the wind. On that handsome and young face, there was a faint smile, which was indescribable.

Everyone was shocked by this temperament.

"Who ... Who are you?" Monk Huan hai blurted out.

"It doesn't matter who I am!" The person said indifferently.

Monk Huan hai was stunned again, then, he said fiercely, "You want the Scriptures? I'd like to see if you have the ability to do so!"

He naturally thought that this guy was here to steal the Scriptures.

However, who knew that the man would actually shake his head. "No, no, no... I'm not interested in the Scriptures!"

"Ah?"

Monk Huan hai was stunned again, "you didn't come for the Scriptures?"

The man nodded.

Monk Huan hai was confused. If he didn't come for the Scriptures, then what was he doing here?

He was not the only one. The heaven monarchs from all four directions were also extremely puzzled.

Didn't those who rushed here all come for the Scriptures?

"Then ... What are you here for?" Monk Huan hai said in a daze.

“You!” The man pointed a finger at him and said, “I’m still missing a follower. I happened to pass by and you look good. Why don’t you treat me as your master? I’ll help you out!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the surroundings fell silent.

Everyone was dumbfounded. They looked at this person as if he was an idiot.

“Hahaha! This old monk was dying of laughter! You? And you want me to respect you as my master? Hahaha! I, Mirage sea, have never heard such a funny joke in my life!” Monk Huan hai laughed out loud.