

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1547

“Hahaha!”

The crowd burst into laughter.

The monks were laughing the loudest.

Where did this idiot come from!

Although illusion sea was a traitor of their sea-calming temple, he was still a perfected Lord of heaven realm figure. He was a famous expert of their West Ocean, and if they wanted him to respect him as his master, they would have to at least have a Saint level figure in person!

But this guy was obviously not. Where did he get the confidence to say that he wanted to take control of the Mirage sea and even help him get out of this situation?

“Who is this guy?”

“I don’t know him! You’re crazy!”

The group of heaven monarchs pointed at that person and discussed.

Their gazes were filled with contempt and disdain.

In their eyes, this guy was an idiot who didn’t know his place!

“Is it very funny?”

Tang Hao’s expression did not change when he heard the laughter.

“Of course it’s funny!” Monk Huan hai sneered, “Who Do You Think You Are? you want to take me in?”

Then, he sized Tang Hao up. “You’re so small. I can’t even punch you!”

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao chuckled. With one hand behind his back, he reached out with the other and waved at him.

This action was full of provocation.

Monk Huan hai was immediately enraged, “damn you, you’re actually getting arrogant! Alright! Then don’t blame me for being impolite!”

He stomped his feet on the ground, and his figure soared into the sky. With a hiss, he threw a punch.

The muscles on his body moved, and his qi and blood turned into a Dragon that rushed out. A huge Golden Buddha appeared behind him, and it also threw a punch.

The punch was so powerful that even the void in the surroundings was distorted.

“Hiss!”

The monk sucked in a breath of cold air and said in shock, “illusion sea still has energy left!”

All the heaven monarchs in the surroundings exclaimed in shock and hurriedly retreated.

Just this fist force alone was enough to make them feel suffocated.

“What’s wrong with this guy?”

When they retreated and looked back at the scene, they were stunned. In the face of this terrifying punch, that guy didn’t move at all. He didn’t even take out a treasure.

“Are they scared silly?”

“Hey! I’m finished!”

Everyone revealed a gloating expression.

However, at this moment, the figure finally moved. He still didn’t take out any treasure. Instead, he raised his hand and slapped forward to meet the fist that was rumbling over.

His hand was white and his fingers were long. It was like a perfect piece of art.

His movement was also a little light. In the eyes of the crowd, this palm seemed like a game.

“This is crazy!”

Such a thought flashed through everyone’s mind.

Subconsciously, they wanted to cry out in surprise and laugh at him. However, before they could cry out, the light palm collided with the huge Buddha’s fist.

Under everyone’s stunned and shocked eyes, the huge fist actually exploded. It was easily blown apart by that light palm.

Then, the palm continued to hit monk Huan Hai’s fist.

Bang!

There was a loud explosion.

With the point of collision as the center, a terrifying force swept out and razed the surroundings to the ground.

The figure didn't move an inch, as steady as Mount Tai.

Monk Huan hai did not move, but he was completely frozen. His eyes were wide open and he looked at his opponent in horror.

His all-out punch was firmly received like a stone sinking into the sea. It didn't even shake the corner of his opponent's clothes.

"This ... How is this possible?"

His mind was blank.

This was a punch with all his strength. Moreover, in terms of physical strength, who could win against Buddhism?

This guy ... Who was he? And what was his cultivation base?

"You ... You are ..." He stuttered.

"A mere great circle!

Tang Hao smiled at him.

"Perfect?" Monk Huan hai was stunned, "how is that possible!"

"What's impossible?" Tang Hao smiled. "It's impolite not to return the favor. It's my turn now!"

As he spoke, he shook his palm slightly and a majestic force suddenly pressed forward.

Ah!

With a miserable shriek, monk Huan Hai's body trembled and he was sent flying thousands of feet away. It was unknown how many mountains he had blown up before he stopped.

"Oh my God! Where did this pervert come from?"

By the time he got up, he looked a little frightened.

He had always thought that his physical body was quite strong and could be ranked among the top in the West Sea. But compared to this guy, it was nothing!

This guy was simply a true dragon in human form ... No, no, no, he was definitely an existence even more terrifying than a true dragon in human form!

"This old monk was scared to death!"

He patted his chest with a look of lingering fear.

“Damn it, I can’t beat him, but I can run!” He snorted and prepared to run.

However, at this moment, the void in front of him distorted, and a figure stepped out. With a flick of his finger, he screamed and flew back.

As soon as he landed, an enormous palm appeared in the sky and slapped down.

Seeing this, he was scared out of his wits.

“F \* ck!”

He only had time to curse out in anger before the giant palm smacked down, causing the ground to crack and collapse. His entire body trembled violently, and he spurted out blood with a PU sound.

“Are you convinced?”

A cold snort came from above.

“No! I, Mirage sea, have been unruly my whole life, I will not submit to anyone. You want to take me, in your dreams!”

Illusion sea gritted his teeth and roared madly.

Who was he, the Mirage sea? he was a famous expert of the West Sea astral. He was someone who would become a saint in the future. How could he bow down to someone else?

He would not accept it even if he died!

“Good! Then I’ll beat you until you’re convinced!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao snorted coldly and slapped him mercilessly.

BOOM!

The earth was shaking.

The heaven monarchs in the four directions were also trembling, and their faces were distorted from extreme shock.

This was abuse! It was crushing!

The Mirage sea did not even have the power to fight back.

Who was this terrifying guy?

Illusion energy monk stood at the side in a daze. He felt like he had come to the wrong place. Was this really the North Star astral?

When did Beichen have such a terrifying figure?

He was clearly only in the consummate level, but his strength was terrifying. In terms of his physical body, he completely crushed Buddhism.

After nearly a thousand strikes, Tang Hao finally stopped. He looked down at the dying monk, and said coldly, "If you want treasures, I have many!"

With a wave of his hand, countless spiritual lights flew out. They were all tribulation artifacts, and there were even quite a few sixth and seventh tribulation artifacts. All the cultivators around were dumbfounded.

"If you want pills, I also have a lot!"

He waved his hand again, and countless treasure pills flew out. The pill Qi and treasure light that soared into the sky completely shocked the cultivators around.

"If you think I'm not qualified, then I can tell you that I've only been cultivating for a little more than ten years, and I'm only in my twenties now. Do you think ... I'm qualified to make you respect me as your master?"

His tone was calm, but it was like thunder in everyone's ears, shaking their minds and making them dizzy.

Ten years of cultivation?

He was only in his twenties now?

What a joke!

Was that even possible?

However, this did not seem fake.

Monk Huan hai was also completely stunned.

"Re ... Really?"

After a while, he said in a trembling voice.

"Naturally!"

Tang Hao said coldly.

Monk Huan hai stood up and looked at the treasures all over the sky. He started to believe it and was a little shaken.

This person must have a shocking background and was an extraordinary Big Shot. If they respected him as their master, it did not seem to be a shameful thing.

Moreover, if they didn't submit, they would die today!

He hesitated for a long time before he gritted his teeth and knelt down on one knee.

"This old monk, illusion sea, is willing to serve you as my master!"