The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1548

As he knelt down, the surroundings fell silent.

Everyone found it hard to believe that an ancestor-level expert would actually kneel down and serve someone of the same level as him!

Monk huanneng was even more dazed. He knew very well how unruly the people of the Mirage sea were

But then, he smiled bitterly. If it was him, he might have made the same choice as the illusion sea.

"This guy ... Who is he?"

He looked at the figure, his eyes filled with awe and curiosity.

"Very good!"

Tang Hao nodded slightly. He flicked his hand, and a thought flew out.

The Mirage sea did not resist, allowing the thought to enter and stay dormant in his body.

"Since you're one of my people, you can pick a few of these treasures!" Tang Hao pointed at the treasures around them.

Monk Huan hai was stunned and couldn't believe it. There were many 6th or 7th tribulation weapons among these treasures, and there were also many powerful treasure pills. Which one of them wasn't a rare treasure? if they were thrown out, people would fight for them.

But now, this person was actually telling him to pick anything. That tone was as if he was telling him to pick cabbages.

"Mother! That's too generous!"

He was a little excited and suddenly felt that his future was bright.

"This ... This, I want this too ..." He pointed at a few treasures in a row.

Tang Hao was not stingy. He waved his hand, and all the treasures flew over.

Gulu!

The Lords of Heaven all swallowed hard.

Their eyes were red with jealousy.

If this person was willing to accept them, they would probably immediately pounce over and kneel down. What dignity, what face, could it be more important than the treasure?

Moreover, if he could hug such a thigh, he would be rich in the future.

However, when they looked at monk Huan hai and then at themselves, they put away this thought and revealed a sad look.

What kind of vision did this Lord have? how could he possibly take a fancy to them?

"Swallow this pill!"

Tang Hao's divine will moved, and a heaven reversal pill flew toward the Mirage sea.

After swallowing the pill, monk Huan hai quickly recovered from his injuries.

"Let's go!"

Tang Hao leaped and flew upward.

"Yes, master!" Illusion sea responded respectfully and flew up.

At this moment, a group of people flew over from the sky. They were all monks, and the few figures in front had shocking auras. They were all at the perfected Lord of heaven realm.

"Illusion sea! Where do you think you're going!"

"You traitor, hand over the Scripture!"

They shouted and rushed over.

"They're all God generals!" Illusion sea's expression changed.

The temple of Zhenhai was one of the most powerful forces in the West Ocean. There were 12 divine generals in the temple, and he was one of them. Each divine general was almost at the ancestor-level, and the older they were, the stronger they were.

"I'll go and end this matter!"

He let out a low shout and was about to rush over.

"No need!"

"I told you," Tang Hao said calmly."I'll help you get out of this. Besides, the sooner I solve this, the sooner I can leave!"

As he spoke, he stepped towards the group of people.

"Who are you? Get lost!"

"The five godly generals of Zhenhai temple are here. Unrelated people, please step back!"

The five God generals shouted in unison.

"The person you want, I'm protecting!" "Go!" Tang Hao shouted.

The five old monks were stunned for a moment before they burst out laughing.

"Hahaha! What a joke!"

"Who Do You Think You Are, get lost! Don't block the way!"

The five old monks laughed and punched at Tang Hao.

Their qi and blood were like dragons, and their physical bodies were extremely strong. As they punched, a giant Golden Buddha appeared behind each of them and punched.

"Heavens!"

The heaven monarchs all around cried out in alarm, their faces pale.

Five ancestor-level experts. This kind of power was almost enough to collapse this void. Could that Lord still take it?

Their hearts were in their throats, and they were extremely nervous.

Even monk Huan hai was a little nervous.

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted. His expression was calm, and there was even a hint of disdain in his eyes.

He stood still in the void and looked up at the sky. His clothes were fluttering wildly.

The aura on his body gradually rose. It was as sharp as a sword, about to Pierce the sky.

The wind blew and the clouds moved. Suddenly, the color of the world changed.

From all directions, endless spiritual Qi rushed in and gathered around him.

He raised his hand and struck out with his palm.

In an instant, the turbulent spiritual energy condensed and transformed into a giant palm. It continued to expand until it covered the sky and the sun. It was unimaginable.

Then, a surging blood light surged up and dyed the giant palm blood red.

"Big! It's even bigger!"

He shouted loudly and his attitude was wild.

More spirit Qi gushed over, making the giant palm even bigger.

"Oh my God ..."

"Oh Buddha! What did I just see ..."

The five old monks were stunned.

Their eyes were as big as copper bells, almost popping out of their sockets as they looked at the terrifying palm that was coming from below.

F * ck!

How could it be so big?

Not only was it huge, but its aura was also so terrifying. The flames, in particular, were emitting a terrifying aura. What kind of fire was this?

That bastard Mirage sea, where did he find this Savior?

Just as they were in a daze, the giant palm pressed down. Compared to this giant palm, the Buddhas they manifested were like grasshoppers and were easily smashed. The giant palm continued to slap down and smacked them all.

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Five screams were heard, followed by a few "PU PU" sounds. The five ancestor-level old monks were all blown away. Two of them exploded, and only their divine souls managed to escape. The other three were not any better, as half of their bodies were blown up.

"Let's go!"

They were all scared out of their wits and desperately rushed up.

They came quickly and left even faster, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

By the time the group of old monks had fled far away and the giant palm had dissipated, the people in the surroundings still had not come to their senses. They stood in their spots, their mouths agape so wide that an egg could be stuffed in.

Even monk Huan hai was the same!

"Let's go!"

Tang Hao retracted his hand and dusted his sleeves. He appeared calm and collected.

At this time, monk Huan hai came back to his senses and followed.

In his heart, a storm was brewing.

This person's divine power was even more terrifying than he had imagined!

Soon, the two of them flew out of the star and entered the vast starry sky.

When they were far away, the crowd was in an uproar. Everyone could not suppress the shock in their hearts and exclaimed.

"This is too terrifying!"

"Who is he?"

They had never heard of such a person.

They were all excited and started to discuss this person's background. They left after a long time.

After a while, a piece of shocking news spread to the edge of the North Star astral. At that time, they finally realized the identity of this person.

He had a famous title, jade lion ancestor!

Perhaps he could also be called revered flame!

Donglin would be respected and Beichen would be the ancestor!

This person had made a name for himself in both astral realms and was known as the number one person under the Holy ancestor!