

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1549

In the vast starry sky, two figures were speeding.

“My Lord ...”

After following for a long time, monk Huan hai finally couldn't help but speak.

“My surname is Tang, and my name is Hao!” “Don't make wild guesses,” Tang Hao said without turning his head. “I don't have any shocking background. I'm just a disciple of the equal heaven Department in Donglin.”

Monk fantasy ocean was stunned. Isn't it one of the three great pure lands of Donglin?

He was a little surprised. In terms of strength, the heaven-equal Department was on the same level as his Zhenhai temple. How could there be such a monster?

“The reason why I accepted you is because I need a Dao protector!” Tang Hao said.

“A Dao protector?”

Monk Huan Hai's expression changed slightly, “master, you're going to become a mortal?”

“That's right!” Tang Hao nodded.

Monk Huan hai gasped in shock.

Generally speaking, after reaching the great circle of immortal transformation, cultivators would not be in a hurry to become mortal. They would prepare for a long time before trying to become mortal. However, this master was so young, he should have just reached the great circle of immortal transformation not long ago, but he was already about to become mortal.

“My Lord, isn't this a little too rushed?” He said hesitantly.

Tang Hao chuckled wryly. He knew that this was a little too urgent, but he had no choice. He had too many enemies, such as patriarch Yuchi and the primordial chaos Daoist master ... Which one of them wasn't an immortal tribulation Saint? not to mention the other Saints who coveted his treasures.

Once he was found by these Saints, he would be dead.

This was also his biggest potential danger at the moment!

Therefore, he had to become a mortal as soon as possible and attempt the immortal tribulation. Once he became a Saint, he would at least be able to save his life.

“Transcendent mortal ... Is difficult!”

Monk Huan hai sighed softly, "I've reached perfection for decades, but I've never dared to take this step. There are too many variables in transcendent mortal ... If I'm not careful, I'll die!"

"Even if they don't die, it's very difficult for them to comprehend the great Dao in the mortal realm. Many people have successfully transcended into mortals, but they just can't comprehend it. Their lifespans are exhausted, and they die of depression!"

"I know that, of course!" Tang Hao nodded. However, this step has to be taken eventually. "

Monk Huan hai didn't say anything more, but took out a Scripture and handed it over.

"This is ...?"

Tang Hao took the Scripture.

"This is one of the three supreme martial arts Scriptures of our West Ocean, the 'six paths of martial arts Scripture'. It's said that this Scripture was created by the famous Saint Buddha of the six paths 10000 years ago. It contains many Buddhist martial arts and is a masterpiece of all the martial arts in the world."

"Not long ago, this Scripture was born and I happened to seize it ... I had some disputes with the people in the temple, so I decided to betray them and fled all the way to Beichen."

Said monk Mirage sea.

"Supreme martial arts Scripture?" Tang Hao was interested.

He had never come into contact with such a thing before. All this time, he had cultivated only sorcery. However, his physical body was strong, so it was indeed very suitable for him to cultivate this kind of martial arts.

However, he had many techniques now. Whether it was The Burning Sky hand that combined the heaven shrouding palm print and the true fire, or the divine light of Destruction, they were all top techniques. There was no need for him to learn this martial Scripture.

He flipped through it, memorized the Scripture, and returned it to the Mirage sea.

Although he was not of much use, he could pass it on to the Kunlun Sect in the future.

As they conversed, the two of them flew toward the central astral plane.

Tang Hao had planned to go to the West Ocean, but now that he had taken control of the Mirage ocean and provoked the Zhenhai temple, it was not a good idea to go to the West Ocean.

This flight lasted for two to three months.

The two of them crossed more than half of the central astral world.

Tang Hao had been searching for a suitable star all this time, but he had never found one he was satisfied with.

Along the way, his mind was a little uneasy. He had a faint sense of danger, as if some huge danger was approaching.

It was purely a premonition, but Tang Hao knew that it was not without reason. There was probably a Saint chasing after him.

“Who is it? Beichen ... Or Donglin?”

The news must've reached Donglin by now. Forefather Yuchi and the others must've known.

Tang Hao's gaze swept across the vast starry sky. His expression was grave.

This huge crisis followed him like a shadow, and he didn't know when it would come.

“Let's continue!”

Tang Hao pondered for a long time and continued moving forward. At the same time, he sent out clones in all directions. These were all bait. They would spread out in all directions. North, South, East, West, and center. Their figures would be found in all five astral worlds.

If there were Saints looking for him, they would definitely be attracted by the bait, which would buy him some time.

Another month passed, and Tang Hao finally found a suitable star.

Planet Qing Ping!

This was one of the most ordinary cultivation planets. It was located in the South of the central astral world and was very unremarkable among the many other planets.

Their cultivation level was not high either. The most powerful one was Dao severing, and there were very few of them.

Tang Hao flew around and examined the place carefully. There were not many Dao seeking experts, but quite a few nascent soul cultivators. The cultivation world here was very backward.

It was precisely because it was backward that it was most suitable for transcendent mortal.

When he transcended into a mortal, he became a mortal without any magical techniques or divine powers. If he were to encounter a cultivator, he would be easily killed.

The more backward the cultivation world was, the smaller the chances of this happening. Moreover, with the illusionary sea as their Guardian, such a thing could be guaranteed to not happen.

“Let's do it here!”

Tang Hao stood high in the sky and looked down at the boundless land below. He made his decision.

“My Lord!”

Mirage sea stood behind him and called out respectfully.

“You can go!”

Tang Hao turned around to look at him, then pointed at the ground. “I’ll become a mortal in this world!”

“Yes!”

Huan hai responded, and his appearance suddenly changed. From a fierce-looking monk, he turned into an ordinary-looking old man. There was no aura on his body, no different from a mortal.

He lowered his body and landed in the mortal world below.

After the Mirage sea left, Tang Hao stood still in the air, not moving for a long time.

He looked a little disappointed. He didn’t know how long it would take to become a mortal. It could be ten years, it could be twenty years, or even longer. He was completely unable to control it.

It was also possible that he had failed to transform into a mortal and would remain in the form of a mortal, dying here in depression.

He raised his head and took a deep look at the starry sky.

After standing for a long time, he resolutely lowered his body and descended.

He had to take this step no matter what.

He landed on a mortal mountain peak and sat down cross-legged.

He was like a statue, motionless. The aura on his body gradually weakened, and the dazzling immortal radiance also gradually dissipated. His Crystal White skin also lost its luster and became dim.

In his sea of the path, his Dao energy dissipated. The immortal abode also lost its brilliance and became dilapidated.

From the peak of the immortal realm, he was gradually transforming into a mortal.

He sat there for half a month.

One day, half a month later, it was raining cats and dogs. On a path on the mountain, a young man holding an oil-paper umbrella walked down. He was wearing a white shirt and had a handsome face. He didn’t have any aura, but he was an ordinary mortal.