

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1551

In the wilderness, under an old tree, there was a man sitting.

He was wearing a tattered linen robe, slovenly dressed, and his face was full of vicissitudes.

He raised his head and looked at the sky, deep in thought. "Transcend ... How do I transcend?"

After a long time, he muttered to himself, "is transcendence the only Dao?"

For other cultivators, they might need to transcend, follow the heavenly Dao, and become a part of the heavenly Dao. But he was different. He cultivated the Natal Dao, and he had always been going against the heavens.

If he wanted to, he could abandon his Natal Dao and transcend. However, he still wanted to continue cultivating his Natal Dao.

"Life ..."

He sat there, lost in thought.

When he was thirsty, he would go to the small stream to drink some water. When he was hungry, he would hunt some wild beasts. Day after day, he would sit cross-legged under the old tree and comprehend Dao.

In the blink of an eye, another year had passed.

It had been seven years since he began transcendent mortal.

His body became thinner and thinner, but there was a shocking glow in his eyes that became brighter and brighter.

"My life ... My self ..."

"I am the heavens. Why should I submit to the heavens? not only do I want to jump out of the mortal world, but I also want to jump out of the heavens. This is the true transcendence!"

Tang Hao finally understood!

He had finally understood the true essence of the destiny Dao.

At the moment of his epiphany, a faint light flickered in the dilapidated immortal mansion in his body. It was like the light of a candle, constantly swaying.

The light was so weak that it seemed like it would be extinguished with a light blow.

Tang Hao sat cross-legged under the tree and closed his eyes.

He entered a meditative state, like a stone statue, no matter how the wind blew and how the rain hit, he did not move at all.

In the blink of an eye, another year had passed.

At the other end of the wilderness, a figure appeared. It was an old man in a black robe. He looked at the tree and the figure under the tree with a worried expression.

It had been eight years!

To transcendent mortals, this wasn't a long time. Many people would take decades or even nearly a hundred years to transcend.

However, the current situation was not good. Recently, many people had appeared around planet Qing Ping and he had killed them all. However, this was not a long-term solution.

All the people who came now were Immortals, but what would they do if a divine ancestor came?

He wouldn't be able to stop even a few ancestor-level figures, let alone the sacred ancestor.

"I can only hope that my Lord can achieve enlightenment as soon as possible and successfully transcend mortal!"

He stood there for a while, sighing. Then, he moved and disappeared.

Time passed day by day. Outside of planet Qing Ping, there were people appearing from time to time. Not only were there immortal cultivators, but there were also Dao executioners. Once they entered, they never returned. All of them disappeared from the planet.

In the beginning, this was nothing. However, as more and more people disappeared, it attracted the attention of many people and they sent more people over.

On this day, in the starry sky outside of planet Qing Ping, the void rippled and a crack appeared.

A figure stepped out of it and descended.

His entire body was covered in a blinding golden light. He was like a small sun that hung in the sky.

His face couldn't be seen clearly at all, but there was a vast immortal pressure on his body.

"Planet Qing Ping!"

He mumbled to himself, and two rays of golden light shot out from his eyes, probing the star in front of him.

At this moment, all of the cultivators on planet Qing Ping felt the pressure from beyond the heavens. Their faces were filled with shock and their hearts trembled. Some of the lower level cultivators even knelt down and trembled under the pressure.

“This ... Could this be immortal pressure?”

“Which mighty figure has descended?”

On this planet, there were shocked exclamations everywhere.

Countless people knelt down and kowtowed to the sky.

“Not good!”

In a corner of the wasteland, a black-robed old man suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the starry sky, revealing a look of horror.

What he was worried about had finally happened!

The figure stood in the starry sky, his two golden eyes scanning the entire star. None of the living beings on the star could escape his eyes, and any disguise could be seen through.

“That kid ... Where is he?”

He mumbled, his tone somewhat impatient.

In order to find that brat, he had travelled through more than half of the starry sky. It had already been ten years, and he had failed time and time again. His patience was almost reaching its limit.

After scanning for a moment, his eyes suddenly focused as he discovered something.

“This is ... Hahaha! It was him! That’s right! That’s the kid!”

He laughed out loud, overjoyed.

He had finally found it!

This was that kid’s true form!

“Woof! So he was hiding here. To think that I’ve searched for so many years, but I’ve finally found him!” He sneered. With a flash of his body, he tore open the void and landed on planet Qing Ping.

“Little Shi, hand over all your treasures!”

He descended to the wilderness with monstrous immortal might.

In an instant, the wind and clouds moved, and ten thousand thunders roared. The entire world trembled under his might.

Below him, there was an old tree, and under the tree sat a person who looked like a stone statue.

Whoosh!

A figure flashed and blocked in front of him.

“Mirage sea?”

The Saint frowned.

“It’s the old monk!”

“Hmph! A mere immortal was nothing more than an ant! Get lost!” The Saint flicked his finger, and monk Huan hai spat out blood and fell to the ground.

With just one finger, he was already seriously injured.

Although the peak of the immortal realm was only one step away from the Saint realm, the difference between the two was like the difference between heaven and earth.

After sending the Mirage sea flying, the Saint sneered again. Without even looking at the Mirage sea, he stepped down from the sky and pointed his sharp tip at the figure under the tree.

“Little Shi, you’re quite the character, but unfortunately, you won’t be able to take this step. If you want to become a saint, you’ll have to do it in your next life! All of your treasures will be mine to help me pass the second or even the third lightning tribulation, allowing me to reach the Supreme realm!”

He shouted in a low voice and reached out his hand to grab the person below.

His expression was contemptuous. This brat was now a mortal, and it was impossible for him to escape from his palm.

However, at this moment, a ripple appeared in the void beside him. A translucent palm reached out and stopped him.

The void path master’s expression changed slightly. The person who had intercepted him was clearly a Saint. It seemed like he was not the only one who had come to find this brat.

When he saw the figure that stepped out of the ripples, his expression changed again. He cried out in a low voice, “It’s you! Xuan ‘GE!”

It was Palace Master bi Ling, Saint ancestor Xuan pin!

This divine ancestor looked to be in her thirties or forties. She had a pretty face, but her pretty face was icy cold, as if it was covered in a layer of frost that would never melt.

“I didn’t expect you to find this place!”

The Dao master of the void snorted.

“This kid is mine!”

Saint ancestor Xuanzang shouted coldly.

“I came first!”

The void Dao master was indignant. “He should be mine!”

Saint ancestor xuanpin didn’t say anything, but a fighting intent rose from his body.

“Hold on ...” The Dao master of the void felt a little apprehensive when he sensed this fighting intent. This Xuanzang witch was extremely powerful. He might not be able to win. Even if he did, he would be severely injured.

Moreover, once they started fighting, it would be easy to attract other divine ancestors. After all, this was the central astral, not their Beichen.

“Fellow Daoist Xuanzang, how about this? Didn’t this kid have a lot of treasures? It’s just nice that we’ve split it up, what do you think?”

Saint ancestor Xuanzang pondered for a while and nodded.

“Alright, let’s capture this kid first. We’ll split the treasures after we find them!”

The two of them lowered their bodies and landed on the wilderness.