

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1555

The void Dao master stood there in a daze.

“What ... Is this?”

He raised his hand and pointed at the silver giant as he mumbled.

He still couldn't believe that such a thing could blow away his soul Emperor stele.

“Naturally, it's the soul!”

The silver giant spoke. His voice was like thunder, shaking the starry sky.

Then, he turned into a beam of light and returned to his body.

“This ...” The void Dao master was still in disbelief. He was even more shocked. He had never seen or heard of such a miraculous soul transformation technique.

A moment later, when he came back to his senses, his old face was red.

He only felt particularly embarrassed. They had already exchanged three blows, but he had not gained any advantage at all. He was even faintly at a disadvantage.

One had to know that he was the master of a Dao, and he had become a Sage a hundred years earlier. Yet, he could not do anything to a brat like this. If this were to spread, where would he put his face?

Looking at the figure in front of him, he was secretly shocked.

This little brat was truly amazing. Although he had just entered the Saint realm, he had many divine abilities and techniques. He might not be able to take him down.

After some deliberation, he had the intention to retreat.

It was just a small fight, and it could be said to be a spar. It was nothing if they were evenly matched. If they really fought and lost, it would really be a loss of face.

Besides, this kid had already become a saint. With his strength and that Xuanzang witch 's, it was more than enough to defeat this kid. However, it would be difficult to keep him here. It was too difficult to kill a Saint. It would be impossible to keep him here without three or four people of the same level.

“Cough, cough! Kid, you're not bad!”

He withdrew his aura and coughed hard. He spoke like an old man, putting on the posture of a senior.

“I was just testing you a little. I'm quite satisfied with the result! Let's stop here, okay? I still have something to do, so I'll be leaving first!”

After he finished speaking, he hurriedly turned around and sped away.

“Hmph! Kid, I’ll remember this. Next time we meet, I won’t let you off!” As he ran, he muttered hatefully,”

Soon, he was far away and disappeared.

Saint ancestor Xuanzang hesitated for a moment, then turned around and left decisively.

Since she couldn’t take down this kid, it would be futile for her to stay.

After the two of them had left, several divine senses came from all directions in the starry sky. Some swept around and quickly retreated, while some revealed themselves and cupped their hands in congratulations.

“Congratulations, fellow Daoist, for passing the Tribulation and becoming a saint!”

“Fellow Daoist! This is worthy of congratulations!”

Tang Hao returned the gesture.”Greetings, fellow Daoists!”

After the few of them congratulated him, they quickly left.

Tang Hao dispersed his aura, lowered his body, and returned to planet Qing Ping.

“Let’s go!”

He said to the Mirage sea,”we can’t stay here for long!”

Mirage sea responded and followed.

The two of them transformed into streams of light and quickly left planet Qing Ping.

“My Lord, where are we going now?” Mirage sea asked after flying for a while.

Tang Hao paused. He looked around.”Which side is Donglin?”

Monk Huan hai immediately took out the star map, checked it, and pointed in one direction,”that way!”

“Let’s go!”

Tang Hao’s body moved and he headed in that direction.

Now that he’d successfully transcended the Tribulation and become a saint, he no longer feared forefather Yuchi and the others. It was time to return.

It had been about eleven years since he left Donglin. He wondered how things were going in Donglin, including his master and his fellow disciples from the equal heaven Department.

Also, on Qiyuan's side ...

It had been almost fourteen to fifteen years since he left Qi Yuan. He wondered how Kun Lun was developing, and how sister Xiangyi and the others, as well as the Taoist priest and the others, were doing now.

At this moment, his heart was set on going home. He couldn't wait to tear open the void and reach Donglin.

After flying for a while, he felt that it was too slow, so he directly put the illusion sea into his mobile immortal's cave, activated his Divine Art, and burst out with his fastest speed.

Whoosh!

He turned into a shooting star and sped through the vast starry sky.

The central astral world was simply too big. Even though he had reached the celestial tribulation stage and used all his strength, it still took him half a month to get out of the central astral world and enter Donglin.

Another two days passed and he finally made contact with one of his clones that was scattered in Donglin.

The clone sent numerous messages, all of which were about what had happened in Donglin during these years.

Tang Hao's expression changed when he read through the information.

His figure moved and suddenly disappeared. He tore open the starry sky and rushed away.

At this moment, in a certain star field in the Dong Lin astral world, a huge ship was speeding along. It was entirely golden and exuded the aura of a tribulation artifact. This was a star ship of the Tribulation artifact level!

On the hull of this battleship, one could see the patterns of auspicious clouds, which was the symbol of the heaven-equal Department.

Upon closer inspection, one could see that the ship was damaged all over. It was full of marks, as if it had been through several great battles.

At this moment, there were many figures standing on the deck. The first two people were in the immortal tribulation stage, and they were both emitting immortal radiance. They were none other than headmaster Qitian and Daoist Qingzhu.

Deputy headmaster Bai and many elders stood behind them.

The group of people all had a touch of worry on their faces, and they looked a little tired.

Three years ago, they had been forced out of the ancestral land. They had successfully escaped on this huge warship that was as big as the sky. However, the pursuit from the other two great pure lands, as well as the Yuchi clan and the other ancient clans, had never stopped.

They hid and fled in all directions, but they were discovered and chased time and time again.

For the past three years, they had been hiding and running everywhere. After so many fierce battles, all of them were physically and mentally exhausted, and many of them could not hold on any longer.

There were too many opponents. They only had two saints, while the other side had three who had been chasing them. Adding on the other Saints they had invited, they had a total of five or six. They had an overwhelming advantage.

If it wasn't for the fact that the great warship was fast and powerful enough, they would have been annihilated long ago.

They turned around and saw a ray of light chasing them from the end of the starry sky. They frowned and couldn't help but sigh.

"It's here again!"

"It's really like a ghost that can't leave!"

Many elders cursed.

"Damn it, they're just relying on their numbers. If it was a one-on-one, I'd chop them to death!"

Elder Wang Yun held his sword and was furious.

"Speed up!" Academy master Qitian shouted in a deep voice. "Let's rush forward. When we get out of this heavenly world, we can find a place to hide and slow down."

The ship trembled, and its speed increased by a few notches. After flying for a while, it would shuttle through the starry sky once again, temporarily shaking off the pursuers behind it. However, not long after, the pursuers would catch up again, and they would not let go.

For two consecutive days, the pursuers got closer and closer, and finally, they caught up with the great warship.