

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1556

“Old man Qi Tian, just give up! You won’t be able to escape!”

War god Mountain Master took the lead and chased after them.

He was wearing a golden armor with two golden dragons coiling around it.

With the help of the armor, his speed was greatly increased. He was ahead of the other Saints and was the first to catch up to the heaven-equal battleship.

He shouted and threw a punch. A terrifying fist force was sent out and hit the ship.

On the surface of the warship, a circle of translucent light flashed and blocked the punch. However, the light screen also trembled violently.

“They’ve caught up!”

“Hurry up! Increase the speed! Prepare to use void travel!”

On the warship, there was a burst of exclamations.

Then, the warship’s speed increased by a few notches, and it instantly pulled away from the mountain Lord.

“Hmph! Don’t even think about it!”

Mountain Master war god sneered. A golden light flashed in his palm, and a seal appeared. He threw it forward, and the seal expanded, turning into a 10000-foot mountain that pressed down on the giant ship.

BOOM!

The giant ship shook violently for a moment before coming to a stop. It was damaged by this attack.

“Hahaha! Old Qitian, old Qingzhu, run! Let’s see where you can run to!” The primordial chaos Dao master laughed and caught up.

Then, the Yuchi forefather appeared, his face dark and vicious.

Then, there was a sickly old man. It was the Saint surnamed Ji.

“Brother Qitian, brother Qingzhu, what do you think of my conditions? I’ll help you if you give me all your treasures. I’m a very loyal person.”

It was the Daluo Swordmaster.

The moment he arrived, he started to chatter endlessly, extremely noisy.

Including him, there were five Saints in total.

Behind the Saints, there was a sea of light surging from afar. They were All Star ships of various colors, and on them were the people from the two great pure lands and the major ancient clans. It was a vast and endless sea.

They rushed up and surrounded the giant ship.

There were so many of them that they were like an ocean, simply uncountable.

“Not good! The ship is broken and can’t be activated!”

“The defensive formation is still fine, but it can’t last much longer!”

The faces of everyone on the warship sank. It seemed like a battle was inevitable today.

“You ... Hurry up and gather the disciples. Once the defensive formation is broken, I’ll go and block these old guys. Fellow Daoist Qingzhu, I’ll have to trouble you to take these people out.”

“Yes!” Academy master Qitian said resolutely.

“Sect master!”

The elders were anxious.

In the past three years, after more than a dozen battles, the yard Master was seriously injured and had not recovered yet. He was not in good condition, so how could he resist five Saints?

“This is the only way!” Principal Qitian sighed. “This is the only way you can leave this place safely and continue the survival of the Qitian Academy.”

All the elders were silent.

Indeed, this was their only option. If they didn’t do this, they would be completely annihilated, and the heaven-equal Department would be completely destroyed.

“Hmph! You guys still want to run?” Mountain Master war god sneered, “I would like to see how long you, old man Qi Tian, can hold us off by yourself.”

“Don’t even think about running away ... BOOM! Break this turtle shell! Today, I’m going to make heaven-equal courtyard disappear and become history!” “Die!” The primordial chaos Dao master roared and raised his hand to blast out a beam of light.

“Go!”

A wave of battle cries erupted from all directions.

Countless rays of light emerged from all directions, like a tide, rushing towards the light screen.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The rumbling sounds continued, and the light screen trembled and gradually dimmed.

On the ship, everyone from the heaven-equal Department became nervous.

There was a pot in Daoist Qingzhu's hand. When the defense was broken, he would put away the whole ship and rush out with the pot.

As long as Academy master Qitian could block those guys for a few breaths, he would be able to rush out and escape.

As the light screen grew dimmer, the five Saints also secretly boosted their auras, ready to attack.

"It's almost broken!"

"Work harder! Break this shell and kill all those guys from the heaven-equal Department!"

All the cultivators around were excited, as if they had been injected with chicken blood.

For the past three years, they had been running here and there, exhausted to the point of death, just to hunt down this group of people.

Now, they were finally going to succeed!

As they exerted their strength, the light screen dimmed rapidly and finally broke.

"Hahaha! It's broken!"

"Kill! Kill all these guys from the equal heaven Department!"

The cultivators cheered in unison and rushed forward to the ship.

On the warship, Daoist Qingzhu had already activated his Treasure Pot to take it away, while headmaster Qitian was ready to fight to the death to block the enemy.

The five Saints all locked their gazes on Academy master Qitian.

To them, this was the greatest threat. As long as this guy died, the rest would be a bunch of small fish.

The battle was about to start.

However, at this moment, a burst of laughter suddenly rang out in the starry sky.

A figure rushed down. His entire body was shrouded in golden light, and his appearance could not be seen clearly. A shocking aura rose from his body, accompanied by an angry roar. A huge Golden Buddha appeared behind him.

The Golden Buddha continued to grow, 1000 feet, 10000 feet, and then 10000 feet. With a terrifying aura, it slapped down.

“Aaah!”

Pfft! Pfft!

There were screams and sounds of blood spurting.

Countless cultivators were hit by this palm and flew backward, including perfected heavenly Lords.

Hiss!

Gasps could be heard all around.

All the gazes in the area turned to this figure, with a bit of surprise and shock.

The man was clearly a perfected heavenly Lord, and he was extremely powerful. He was probably at the venerable realm.

He ... Who was he?

When the figure landed, everyone focused their eyes and exclaimed, “A monk?”

“Old monk Huan hai! A monk from the West Ocean!”

The person shouted loudly.

“West Ocean monk? What was going on? Since when did the heaven-equal Department have any relationship with the people of the West Ocean?”

“It’s really strange!”

Everyone was shocked.

Even the people from the equal to heaven Department on the ship were puzzled, and they all looked at the monk in confusion.

“Where did this monk come from?”

There was a wave of whispers on the ship.

“The West Sea?” The primordial chaos Dao master and the others were also a little surprised.

However, they weren't worried about anything. A mere Supreme level figure wouldn't be able to cause any waves no matter how powerful he was.

"This heaven-equal courtyard has nothing to do with you, right? Get lost, or I'll kill you too!" "Shut up!" Dao master primordial chaos shouted coldly.

"How is it not related? I'm here to rescue you under the orders of my Lord!"

The old monk shouted.

Everyone was shocked by his words.

Everyone's faces were filled with shock. Oh my God! This venerable rank expert actually had a master?

What kind of person would be able to make a Supreme realm expert submit?

He must be a Supreme Saint!

The five Saints' expressions all changed, and a hint of fear flashed across their faces.

"Who is your master?"

Dao master primordial chaos shouted.

The old monk didn't reply. He just looked up, and everyone followed suit. A figure was descending from the sky.

His white clothes were fluttering in the wind, his black hair flying in the wind, and his entire body was shrouded in the light of the bright moon.

His temperament was out of the world, like a banished immortal descending.