

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1557

The surroundings were deathly silent.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the figure that was descending.

All of their faces were filled with shock and awe.

To be able to subdue a Paragon expert, it must be a Supreme Saint!

Who was he?

Where did it come from? "What's its relationship with the equal heaven Department?"

At this moment, many questions appeared in everyone's minds.

The figure stepped down from the sky and landed above the ship, suspended there.

"Who are you?"

Dao master Hunyuan shouted.

"What's wrong? You guys don't even recognize me!" The man chuckled, and the light on his body dissipated, revealing a handsome face.

"Who are you?"

The primordial chaos Dao master was taken aback. He felt that the person in front of him was extremely familiar, but he could not recall who he was.

"Don't you guys think that this person looks familiar? He looks a little like that Shi kid. Could it be him?"

Someone shouted.

"That's impossible! That kid couldn't be a Saint! I think they just look alike!"

Someone immediately retorted.

Everyone was making a ruckus, and the atmosphere was completely boiling.

"It's little Shi?"

"No way! It's impossible for little Shi to be a Saint!"

The people of the equal heaven Department were also in a heated debate.

They all felt that it was a little strange. The person in front of them looked like that little brat Shi, but that little brat Shi couldn't possibly be a Saint. The two were really contradictory.

They knew that little Shi was still alive and that he had appeared in the North Star realm before. However, that was all they knew.

“It’s my good disciple! That’s right! It’s him!”

In the crowd, Wang Liang’s master and the others excitedly shouted.

“It can’t be wrong! It’s that stinky brat! Even if he turns into ashes, I’ll still recognize him!” The Yuchi forefather studied the man carefully, sizing him up. His face darkened, revealing a look of deep hatred.

“It can’t be?”

Everyone was extremely shocked.

If it really was that kid, then wouldn’t he be a Saint?

However, how could he possibly subdue a Paragon?

“It’s really him!” The primordial chaos Dao master was surprised. Then, he sneered. “It was a false alarm!”

Since it was this kid, it was impossible for him to be a Saint!

This kid had disappeared after he condensed true fire in the treasure Mountain. It had only been 11 or 12 years, so he was only in his forties. How could he be a Saint?

With this kid’s monstrous talent, he must have reached perfection to be able to take in this West Ocean bald donkey.

In fact, he had vaguely heard a long time ago that this kid had appeared in Beichen and caused a lot of trouble. However, he had disappeared after that. There was not much news from there, so he did not know much.

At that time, they had been planning to deal with the formidable enemy, the equal heaven Department, so they didn’t have the time to travel thousands of miles to Beichen to deal with this kid.

If they didn’t completely eliminate the heaven-equal courtyard, they would never have a Day of Peace.

The other Saints also heaved a sigh of relief. Since he wasn’t a Saint, it made things easier. He was just a kid. Even if he had reached perfection, he wouldn’t be able to do anything in front of them.

On the contrary, they were a little excited. This brat was a disaster after all. Now that he had returned, it was just the right time for them to eliminate him and prevent any future trouble.

Furthermore, this brat still had the true fire, the God spirit bone, and many other treasures on him. They would all be theirs soon. What a pleasant surprise.

“So it’s this kid! Tsk! I really thought he was a Saint! And I was shocked!”

“F * ck! So it was just to scare people!”

People from all four sides realized what had happened. They all cursed and laughed.

They had thought that he was a Saint, but in the end, he was only a perfected Lord of heaven at most. The two were not on the same level.

“Hmph! Little brat, you’re here to save people! You’re walking right into a trap!”

War god Mountain Master sneered, “last time, you were lucky enough to escape. This time, you won’t be so lucky!”

Tang Hao stood in the air and looked around at the familiar faces.

“It’s all here ... Very good!”

He muttered and nodded.

“What’s good? good my ass! Shi, you killed three of my limitless immortal sect’s elders on the treasure Mountain. This is an irreconcilable hatred! I’ll kill you today!”

Suddenly, an angry shout exploded, and a white-robed old man jumped out. His hair and beard were all standing up, and his face was ferocious.

“It’s venerable Wuji!”

Everyone cried out in alarm.

This man was the master of limitless immortal sect, which was famous among the many immortal sects in Donglin. He was also very powerful and had been respected for a long time. He was an elder perfected Lord of heaven.

“You, Who Do You Think You Are!”

Tang Hao glanced at him with disdain.

“You ... You little brat, you’re really arrogant!”

Venerable Wuji’s hair stood on end in anger. He roared and opened his mouth, shooting out a beam of silver light. It was a gorgeous flying sword. The sword buzzed and trembled, emitting a shocking sword Qi.

“This sword is called the infinite! Today, I will use it to take your dog life!”

With a hum, the flying sword shot out, creating a sword light that was thousands of feet long.

“It’s worthy of being the limitless immortal sword, a sixth tribulation ancient sword!”

Someone exclaimed.

They didn’t think that this peerless venerable could kill this kid alone. After all, this kid was extremely monstrous, had many treasures, and had terrifying combat strength. However, he was a venerable who had been famous for a long time, and he could definitely put up a fight.

All the members of the equal heaven Department became a bit nervous.

At this moment, everyone’s eyes once again turned to that figure.

Under the gaze of thousands of people, the figure stood still, allowing the sword light to slash at him.

“What is he doing?”

Everyone was shocked and confused.

Then, something even more shocking happened. The kid raised his hand and grabbed the sword light with his bare hands!

“This is crazy! He’s really gone crazy!”

Everyone couldn’t help but exclaim.

However, in the next moment, all the cries of surprise and laughter came to an abrupt end. Everyone was stunned and frozen there, their expressions frozen.

Then, they widened their eyes and their faces were twisted with extreme shock.

Venerable Wuji was completely stunned.

His sword was caught with his bare hands! Moreover, it was a gentle and effortless movement! The other party’s hand was completely unscathed!

Even the Saints were stunned.

Tang Hao reached out and passed through the sword Qi. He grabbed the sword and started playing with it.

“Wuji? It’s a pretty good sword!”

He grinned and chuckled.

Then, he gently stroked the sword with his fingertip and erased the mark.

“My sword ...”

Venerable Wuji's body trembled, and he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

To have his mark forcefully wiped away was a heavy blow to his soul.

How was this possible?

He was even more shocked. If this guy was also at the great circle, how could he erase his imprint so easily?

"The sword is a good sword. It's the best sword to kill you!"

Tang Hao mumbled. He flicked his wrist, and the sword flew out. It turned into a silver light and shot toward venerable Wu Ji. Before he could react, the sword had pierced through his head.

Pfft!

Blood spattered in the air like a fountain.

A venerable had fallen just like that!