

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1559

I am a Saint!

These four words made everyone feel dizzy.

At this moment, they were still in disbelief. After all, it was impossible for a Saint to be in his forties.

It wasn't until they saw the dazzling immortal radiance and felt the shocking aura erupting from his body that they had no choice but to believe it. They were even more shocked.

It had been more than ten years since they last met, and this brat had actually returned as a Saint!

A Saint in his forties!

It was too shocking!

"This ... This is impossible!"

Dao master Hunyuan, mountain Lord war god, and the others were in disbelief.

They had never heard of a Saint in his forties.

"Be good!" The Daluo Swordmaster's eyes widened in shock. "This kid is insane. I wonder how he did it!"

"Little Shi ... Has become a saint?"

All the people from the heaven-equal Department were dumbfounded, and they couldn't believe what they had just heard.

They were also shocked by the news.

Wang Liang's master and the others were especially speechless.

When they came back to their senses, they were overjoyed.

"Look at how powerful my good disciple is! She's a Saint!" Wang Liang's master was so excited that his entire body was trembling.

Having a disciple who had become a saint was something he could brag about for the rest of his life.

"A!"

The other elders were all beating their chests and stomping their feet in regret. They regretted that they didn't join in and become that kid's master. Otherwise, they would have a disciple who had become a saint by now. How proud would that be!

"F * ck! This kid ... He's really something!"

Elder Wang Yun exclaimed.

“This kid ... Is really powerful!” The old Daoist Qingzhu stroked his long beard and praised, “brother Qitian, the heavens are really blessing your Qitian Academy. Another Saint has emerged. Two saints in one Academy. It’s rare!”

“Hahaha!”

Principal Qitian laughed out loud. He was extremely happy.

“Little Shi, good! Very good!” He couldn’t stop praising.

“Sect master! Senior Qing Zhu!”

Tang Hao turned around and cupped his hands at them.

“Al! Please, you’re overestimating me by calling me senior! We’re both at the same level, so you should call me fellow Daoist!” Daoist Qingzhu quickly waved his hand.

“Fellow Daoist Qing Zhu!”

Tang Hao called out again.

“Hahaha! This is more like it!” Daoist Qingzhu laughed heartily.

As the laughter continued, the Faces of War god Mountain Master and the others turned extremely gloomy.

They had never expected that this kid would actually become a saint. There were three saints on the other side. Although there were five of them, it would not be easy to take them down. Once one of them escaped, there would be endless trouble.

Especially this brat, who was already a Saint in his forties. He didn’t know how far he would go in the future, so he was definitely their biggest threat.

“What do we do?”

They transmitted their voices to each other and started discussing.

“There are five of us, and the other side has only just become a saint, while the other two are still injured. We still have a chance.” Said Dao master primordial chaos.

“That’s right!” “Kill that kid first,” the Yuchi forefather said. After him, the other two old guys are nothing to be afraid of!”

They discussed for a while and were ready to take action.

Tang Hao noticed their gazes and chuckled. He knew exactly what they were up to.

“Sect master, fellow Daoist Qing Zhu, take these pills!”

Tang Hao flicked his wrist and threw out four return to heaven pills.

“This is ...”

Each received two medicinal pills. The two people took a look, and both revealed somewhat dumbstruck expressions.

They could all see how extraordinary these pills were.

“This is a heaven reversal pill, refined by an ancient alchemy Saint. Its effects are even better. Just one pill will be enough to heal both of your injuries.” Tang Hao said with a smile.

As soon as he said that, the five people’s expressions changed drastically.

“F * ck! How can we fight this!” The Daluo Swordmaster could not help but curse.

Looking at the pill, his eyes were a little red.

The pills refined by the ancient alchemy Saint were something even he coveted.

“What a great treasure!”

“Hurry up and take it!”

The sect master and the old Daoist Qingzhu quickly swallowed a pill. In a short while, their auras returned to their peak.

“Good pill! It really is a good pill!”

The two of them were full of praise.

Seeing this, the five people’s faces became uglier.

“What do we do?”

They looked at each other and hesitated.

They didn’t have much confidence in fighting now. As long as these three wanted to leave, they couldn’t stop them.

Furthermore, they had become Immortals and had cut off too many DAOs. They were all burdens. Once they fought, they would definitely suffer heavy losses.

However, they were not willing to leave just like that. They had been chasing after him for so many years. How could they fail at the last step?

Moreover, they had just lost so many people.

“Let’s go! This matter can’t be rushed, we have to plan it carefully!” A moment later, Dao master primordial chaos sent a voice transmission.

“It seems that’s the only way!” War god Mountain Master said unwillingly.

Now that that kid had become a saint, the situation had changed drastically. It wouldn’t be easy to get rid of the heaven-equal Academy anymore, and he had to make a good plan.

“You brat, just you wait!”

The Yuchi forefather gritted his teeth.

This time, his Yuchi clan had lost quite a few people, and they were all killed by that brat.

“Let’s go!”

He glared at Tang Hao, then turned around and left with the rest of the Yuchi clan.

Once the Yuchi clan left, the other ancient clans and celestial sects also left in a hurry.

They all looked a little dejected. They were about to succeed, but they didn’t expect that kid surnamed Shi to come out again. His strength had skyrocketed, and he had reached the terrifying Saint realm.

“This is not good!”

“Two saints in one Academy! I’m afraid that the heaven-equal Department won’t be easy to deal with. It might rise again!”

As they discussed, a look of worry appeared on their faces.

The two Holy Lands were the last to leave. Before they left, they glared at Tang Hao.

After they had gone far away, Tang Hao retracted his aura and landed on the warship with Mirage sea.

“My good disciple!”

Wang Liang’s master and the others came forward.

Tang Hao exchanged pleasantries with them.

“Shi Ritian ... Has become a saint?”

The disciples rushed out of the ship. When they heard the news, they were all dumbfounded. Then, they smiled bitterly.

All these years had passed, and they had all improved. Many of them had become Immortals, but who would have thought that this guy would become a saint directly, leaving them far behind.

The ship was bustling with activity for a while. Tang Hao briefly told them about his experiences over the years.

Then, they started to discuss what they should do next.

After discussing for a while, they decided to return and reopen the sect in Donglin.

They quickly headed towards Donglin.

Three days later, they arrived at Donglin and returned to Qitian mountain range.

At this moment, heaven's equal mountain range was already a little dilapidated, with broken walls and ruins everywhere.

A group of elders and disciples rushed out and started to get busy. Soon, new palaces were built.

Tang Hao, the sect master, and Daoist Qingzhu were busy setting up the array and covering Qitian mountain range again.

In just a few days, the mountain range had been restored to its previous state.