

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1561

Long tieya led a group of elders of the sun Moon Mountain and flew over.

When they arrived at the mountain Gate, they stopped and did not come out. The great sect-protecting formation had been activated long ago.

More than ten years ago, this little demon had already killed two. He was so powerful that he could kill three true Lords. Moreover, this little demon was a God grade monster. After more than ten years, he must have become even more terrifying.

Otherwise, this fellow would not have dared to return.

However, they weren't too worried. It had only been a dozen years. No matter how powerful this little demon was, he couldn't be that powerful. After all, there was a Lord of heaven in the sun Moon Mountain.

"You're still cutting three!"

Tang Hao glanced at long tieya and said indifferently.

15 years ago, long tieya had already achieved three cuts, and now he was still doing the same.

Long tieya's old face immediately turned red as he angrily rebuked, "So what!"

He wasn't an immortal grade monster, and his comprehension wasn't outstanding. It was undoubtedly extremely difficult for him to comprehend the fourth or fifth slash.

It was also very difficult to become immortal in the realm of three cuts. In the past ten years, he had been trying to become immortal, but he had failed.

Tang Hao smiled and did not say anything else.

A moment later, a shrill cry came from the main hall, and a golden light rushed out and landed in front of the mountain Gate. A figure appeared, wearing a golden robe, and even his skin was golden. It was the master of the Riyue Mountain, the rixiao heavenly Lord.

"You brat, you actually came back!"

Heavenly Lord rixiao snorted.

He looked at the two people in front of him and frowned.

That kid's aura was rather strange and incomparably obscure. He couldn't see his realm at all.

The bald man was the same.

He actually couldn't see through either of these two guys.

How was this possible?

He was a heaven monarch. How could there be someone he could not see through? unless ... These two were also heaven monarchs!

When he thought of this, he couldn't help but tremble all over, revealing a somewhat aghast expression.

With two heavenly Lords, the sun Moon Mountain would be in danger.

He muttered to himself for a moment, then immediately raised his palm and waved it. A dozen rays of light shot into the sky.

Monk Huan Hai's body moved, and he was about to intercept.

Tang Hao shook his head and stopped him.

He could not wait for those heaven monarchs to come over and end their grudges.

Not long after, light shot up from the other eight stars, piercing through the starry sky and speeding over.

"It's really this kid!"

Heavenly Lord Qinglan was the first to land. He glanced at Tang Hao and was slightly shocked.

He couldn't see through this kid's aura. It was somewhat unfathomable.

Then, one by one, the heaven monarchs descended and entered the sun Moon Mountain.

They looked at Tang Hao, and their expressions turned serious.

This kid was a monster. Back then, they had wanted to kill him to get rid of any future trouble, but in the end, he still managed to escape. All these years, they had been worried that this kid would come back for revenge.

He did not expect that it would finally come true today.

"Hmph! What are you afraid of? even if this kid becomes an immortal, there are two of us, including the bald monk. We have so many people and a formation. Do you think we're afraid of him?"

Heavenly Lord rixiao said.

"That's right! We still have the strength to fight!" The Lord of Heaven from the sunset sect said, "this is also our chance. We can still deal with this kid now, but in a few decades, we won't have any more chances."

"Today, we will fight with all our strength to make him stay!"

All the heaven monarchs were filled with fighting spirit, ready to fight with all their might.

“Hahaha! What a joke!” Monk Huan hai laughed, “trash like you dare to say that you want to keep my master? what a joke!” Do you know what level of cultivation my master is at?”

“My Lord?”

The heaven monarchs were all shocked.

This ferocious-looking monk who was also a heaven Lord actually called this brat ‘master’? how was this possible?

“Woof! He’s just a heavenly Lord!”

Heavenly Lord rixiao shouted.

Fifteen years ago, this kid had only severed two. He was an immortal grade monster, so he had to at least sever nine before he became an immortal. So, after so many years, he should have just become an immortal.

“Heavenly Lord?” Monk Huan hai sneered, “a heaven monarch is nothing. My master is an existence that has surpassed a heaven Monarch!”

Heavenly Lord rixiao was stunned.

An existence that surpassed the heaven monarch realm?

Isn’t that the Supreme Saint?!

A sneer immediately appeared on his face. This brat? a Saint? what a joke! Even in the entire starry sky, Saints were rare existences. They were the peak experts. No matter how monstrous this brat was, he might not be able to become a saint even if he was given a few hundred years of effort!

The rest of the heaven monarchs also sneered.

This was simply ridiculous!

Tang Hao didn’t say anything. He smiled and pointed at the screen in front of him.

Under the horrified eyes of the heaven monarchs, the protective formation of the sun Moon Mountain burst like a bubble.

“Kill them all!”

Tang Hao turned around and said to Mirage sea.

“Yes!”

Mirage sea responded, and rushed up.

His burly figure shook, and the aura of a perfected heavenly Lord burst out.

Sensing this terrifying aura force, all the heaven monarchs froze. Their faces were distorted with fear as they trembled.

Oh my God!

This bald man was not an early-stage heaven monarch, but a late-stage or even perfected heaven monarch.

This kind of person was famous even in the entire Donglin great astral world!

Why would such a person address that kid as his Lord? could he really be a Saint?

As this thought flashed through their minds, they shuddered in fear.

“Let’s go!”

They could no longer care about anything else. With a cry of panic, they fled.

“Where are you running to?”

Monk Huan hai shouted and chased after them. With one palm each, he slaughtered these heaven monarchs as if they were chickens.

“Oh my God ...!”

All the disciples and elders of the sun Moon Mountain were scared out of their wits and their faces turned pale.

“How did this happen?”

Long tieya’s entire body went soft, and he collapsed.

His eyes were ashen and dim.

It’s finished! It was all over!

He turned around and looked at the kid.

He was in disbelief. It had only been fifteen years. To the long lifespans of cultivators, it was like the snap of a finger. However, in this short period of time, this kid’s strength had undergone a tremendous change.

A Saint!

Just these two words were enough to make him almost suffocate.

At this moment, he felt a little remorseful. Why had his Sun Moon Mountain provoked such a terrifying enemy?

Perhaps, he shouldn't have been blinded by hatred.

After all, it was his grandson's fault.

"If you knew this would happen, you wouldn't have done it!"

Tang Hao walked over and stood in front of him.

Tang Hao smirked and laughed when he saw the regret in the man's eyes.

Then, he raised his hand and pointed with a finger.

Long tieya's entire body trembled and froze. His body was like sand as it scattered and dispersed with the wind.