

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1584

“What do you have in mind?”

The two elders were startled and asked in surprise.

“I’ve cultivated the Dao of life and death before!” Tang Hao smiled.

When he first comprehended the life and death Dao, he had interacted with these zombies before. That was why he had the confidence to go up and take a look.

The two elders suddenly understood.

“The Dao of life and death ... You’re pretty good! This is the great Dao of supremacy!” Daoist Qingzhu was even more shocked.

He widened his eyes and sized Tang Hao up. “I really don’t know what’s wrong with your brain, kid. You can even comprehend this kind of Supreme great Dao, and you’ve become a saint at such a young age.”

He knew how hard it was to comprehend a great Dao like the Dao of life and death.

Moreover, this kind of Supreme great Dao was rarely inherited by Dao soul and could only be comprehended by one’s own.

This brat had comprehended the life and death Dao himself and had become a saint at the age of forty. He was simply a freak!

The headmaster was surprised at first, then he laughed and said, “Old man Qingzhu, don’t be envious. This is an outstanding disciple of our heaven-equal Department.”

He looked at Tang Hao with a proud smile.

He was very satisfied with this Tang kid. It was the heaven-reaching Academy’s good fortune to have such a monstrous talent!

“Tsk!”

The old Daoist Qingzhu rolled his eyes and said in a bad mood, “Look at how beautiful you are!”

Tang Hao could not help but laugh when he saw the two of them bickering.

“I’m off!”

He shouted in a low voice.

“Alright!”

“Be careful!”

The two elders were a little nervous.

“Don’t worry!”

Tang Hao placed his hands in front of his chest, and a yin-yang wheel immediately appeared. His eyes also changed, turning into a pair of yin-yang eyes. One was full of life, while the other was full of death.

As the wheel turned, the auras of life and death spread out.

After a few more rounds, the life force gradually disappeared, leaving only endless death energy.

Tang Hao held the wheel in his hand and stepped on the air.

As for the two elders, they steered the small boat and retreated.

The seven Yin corpses at the lower reaches of the River Styx did not move, but their attention was focused on Tang Hao.

Even though Tang Hao was confident, he was still nervous. After all, these were Saint-level Yin corpses, while the previous ones were only at the level of the Dao crusher.

He slowed down his steps and was prepared to retreat immediately if anything went wrong.

The seven Yin corpses still did not move after a while. Tang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. He knew that he had managed to fool them for now.

He began to speed up his pace and carefully examined both sides of the riverbank. At the same time, he did not forget to send his divine sense into the river to check the bottom.

The river was quite deep, and one or two corpses could be found occasionally. They must have been washed down from the upper reaches. Tang Hao examined them carefully and found that they were only the corpses of heavenly Lords who had become Immortals. He lost interest in them.

This river water was extremely corrosive. Once they fell in, those Dao pursuing and Dao severing experts would probably be reduced to nothing. Only the corpses of those who had become Immortals would remain.

“Why isn’t it here yet?”

Tang Hao was getting anxious as he neared the yin corpses.

The closer he got, the greater the risk he was in.

Just as his heart was beating like a drum and he had the intention to retreat, his divine sense suddenly detected another corpse in the river.

This corpse was different from the previous ones. The bones were golden and exuded a trace of immortal Qi.

Moreover, he was sitting cross-legged in the river.

“A Saint-level corpse!”

Tang Hao’s eyes brightened.

There was an 80% chance that it was this one!

Tang Hao was confident.

He moved forward and realized that as he got closer and closer, the yin corpses started to move restlessly as if they could not hold back.

Tang Hao made a prompt decision. He immediately lowered his body and dove into the river.

He pounced at the corpse.

A few angry roars were heard. Three of the yin corpses could not hold it in any longer. They jumped into the river and pounced on Tang Hao.

“Little brat Tang! Be careful!”

In the distance, the two elders cried out in alarm.

They hurriedly attacked the remaining four Yin corpses to restrain them.

Tang Hao also heard the noise. He moved even faster. He quickly dove to the bottom of the river and reached out to grab the corpse. However, as soon as his hand touched the corpse, he activated some kind of formation. A golden light screen appeared and blocked his way.

“This is ... To ward off evil!”

Tang Hao squinted his eyes. He quickly recognized the man.

He suddenly realized that this must have been set up by this person when he was alive to block the evil Qi and prevent himself from turning into a corpse after his death.

Tang Hao lifted the divine spear of heaven reverse and pierced through the evil-warding light screen. Then, he put the body away.

“We’ve got the item, let’s go!”

He straightened and rushed to the surface of the river, shouting.

The two elders were overjoyed. They fired a shot at Tang Hao’s back, blocking the three Yin corpses.

Tang Hao couldn't care less about the river water's stench. He rushed to the small boat. The headmaster quickly started the boat and sped away at the fastest speed possible.

The yin corpses roared in anger and chased after him.

However, how could they catch up with the speed of the small boat? In just ten minutes, they were left far behind.

The three of them only heaved a sigh of relief when they reached the upper reaches.

Tang Hao cleaned himself up, then took out the corpse.

The headmaster looked at it carefully and nodded. "It can't be wrong. This is the body of a celestial venerable pure yang. Only a five-tribulation saint's body can survive for 10000 years and still have celestial Qi lingering around it."

"Also, look at this ring. This is a famous treasure of the pure yang immortal venerable. It's called the pure yang ring and has a vast space inside. It's a top grade ring and very famous in ancient times."

"And this piece of Jade, pure yang Jade, is also a rare treasure. It's the nemesis of evil. Moreover, it can gather spiritual Qi when worn. It's a treasure for cultivation. In addition, it can also nourish the soul, calm the mind, break illusions, and so on."

The yard Master pointed at the things on the bodies and introduced them one by one.

He couldn't hide the joy on his face.

This was the corpse of a 5th tribulation Almighty, there must be many treasures on it.

Then, his expression darkened, and he said with some regret, "I didn't expect that this pure yang immortal reverent would really die Here!"

Daoist Qingzhu also sighed. "He's a 5th tribulation Almighty. He's such a powerful figure. I didn't expect him to fall!"

After sighing, the three of them solemnly bowed.

"Senior, please don't blame me!"

After the headmaster finished paying his respects, he went forward to retrieve the relic.

He first took off the pure yang Jade, then carefully removed the ring, opened it, and took out the things inside one by one.

There were a lot of things inside. There were all kinds of ancient spiritual herbs, pills, cultivation techniques, and mystical materials. They were all piled up like mountains. Tang Hao was speechless when he saw them.

Moreover, these were all intact.

“I ... I’m rich ...”

Even the old Daoist Qingzhu was so excited that he was trembling, his face flushed.

The headmaster’s body trembled as he held the ring in his hand. He was extremely excited.

Finally, he took out a purple jade box.

“Immortal ... Immortal crystals ...”

When they opened it, the three of them were stunned.