The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1586

At the top of heaven's equal peak.

A figure was sitting upright.

The endless sunlight gathered and turned into a light pillar that enveloped him.

From afar, it looked like a small sun. It hung in the sky above the mountain range, emitting light and heat that illuminated the entire heaven's equal mountain range.

"Look! That's brother Tang's ..."

A group of disciples passed by and raised their heads to look. Their faces could not help but reveal a look of reverence.

He was the pride of the equal heaven Department!

More than ten years ago, he had surpassed the younger generation and was the most dazzling young genius on planet Dong Ling.

Today, more than a decade later, he had become a saint and his might shook the starry sky.

At the age of forty, he had successfully transcended into a mortal and become a saint. What a shocking feat this was!

He was now one of the two saints of the equal heaven courtyard, their pillar of support.

"Al! Back then, we came here together with brother Tang. I didn't expect that the gap between us would be so big in just a dozen years. He's already in his immortal tribulation, but we're still in the early immortal realm."

A disciple sighed with a dazed expression.

They were clearly from the same batch and were all monstrous geniuses, so why was there such a huge difference?

"Hey! What kind of person is brother Tang? can we even compare? As for us, we're at most monstrous. He's a monstrous genius among monstrous geniuses. He's one level lower than us. We can't be compared!"

"I'm telling you, brother Tang and I used to live next door. I knew he wasn't an ordinary person the first time I saw him!"

"Oh? How did you know?"

The disciples were all surprised.

"Didn't you guys notice? when he walked, his posture was different. There was a faint aura of a Dragon and a Tiger. His eyes were especially sharp, like a torch, directly shining into my heart."

"At that time, my body trembled and I immediately realized that this person was not ordinary! He would definitely be a Big Shot in the future! You see, I didn't guess wrong!"

The man said, his brows dancing with pride.

"Tsk!"

"Come on!"

There was a wave of boos.

At that time, lil bro Tang was a little famous, but it wasn't a good reputation.

A weirdo foodie!

A man who was like the wind!

These were all the nicknames brother Tang used to have.

Especially the former, brother Tang had been laughed at by many because of this.

Even many of them had laughed at him before. However, they had never thought that this bumpkin from a remote star field, a weirdo foodie, would become so famous that he had shocked the entire heaven's equal Academy, and then the entire planet Dong Ling.

They had just witnessed the birth of a legend!

"Brother Tang is my idol!"

They all sighed.

This sentence was from the bottom of their hearts.

"Alright! It's done! Let's go back and cultivate. We can't slack off in the face of a great enemy." A disciple shouted.

All the disciples 'faces turned grave.

The war god mountain and the primordial chaos Daoist sect had been eyeing them covetously, and the heaven-equal Department had always been under great pressure.

Now, everyone in the courtyard was saying that the two pure lands would attack again soon, and there would be many more Saints, which would be the biggest crisis in the history of the heaven-equal Department.

"I wonder if we can make it through?"

They looked at the figure in the small sun with apprehension.

They stood there for a while longer before leaving. They went back to cultivate and prepare for the upcoming battle.

Everyone in the entire heaven-equal Department was busy improving their cultivation bases.

Tang Hao sat on the peak of the mountain for a month.

The celestial core power in his body had been completely transformed into pure yang celestial core power. Even his God spirit bones and flesh were filled with pure Yang Qi.

Now, he could release pure Yang Qi whenever he raised his hand.

After he opened his eyes, he waved his hand, and a golden sword flew out. He poured a trace of celestial core power into it, and the golden sword trembled and flew out with a whoosh. In the blink of an eye, it had traveled tens of thousands of feet and exploded one mountain after another in the distance.

Tang Hao nodded in satisfaction as he recalled the golden sword.

This pure Yang Qi was indeed mysterious. The same trace of celestial core power, after being added with the pure Yang Qi, would increase its power by ten to twenty percent.

He felt that his immortal essence seemed to have become purer, and so did his flesh and blood.

He sat there and revealed a pensive expression.

"Since celestial core power can be transformed, what about the soul?"

Tang Hao pondered.

After pondering for a long time, he started to try to combine the God void Scripture and the pure yang Scripture. He wanted to merge the pure Yang Qi into the void Spirit to increase its power.

This tinkering really succeeded. His spirit had also absorbed the pure Yang Qi and turned into a pure yang Void Spirit.

In the past, he wasn't afraid of soul-suppressing items as a virtual God, and he was even less afraid now.

Tang Hao left the mountain peak after he was done with his cultivation. After him, the yard Master went up to the peak to absorb the essence of the sunlight.

After returning to the cave abode, Tang Hao sent out many of his split souls to search for soul bodies to devour.

Now that the situation was tense, it was good to have a little more strength. Cutting out more Saint level souls could more or less make up for the gap between the two sides.

As for Tang Hao, he focused on studying alchemy.

In the blink of an eye, another month had passed.

His clone and soul kept sending him messages.

The Yuchi forefather had returned with several Saints.

Tang Hao could not find out who they were.

The primordial chaos old Daoist and the others had also returned. War god mountain and the primordial chaos dojo, the two great pure lands, had begun to mobilize their forces. The war was getting closer and closer.

The atmosphere in the heaven-equal Department became more and more intense.

On this day, the enemy finally came.

Beams of majestic celestial light streaked across the sky of planet Dong Lin. The power shook the entire planet Dong Lin.

In the land of Dong Lin, countless people raised their heads and looked at this scene in shock.

"What are those?"

"That's a Saint! Oh my God! There are a total of 11 Saints!"

Planet Dong Ling was in an uproar.

They all knew that this was definitely the war god mountain and the people of the primordial chaos dojo. The war between the pure lands had finally erupted again.

Last time, the heaven-equal Department was defeated and had to hide in their ancestral land.

This time, they didn't know who would win!

"Eleven Saints! Oh my God! Who could stop such a world-shocking lineup! There are only so many saints in the entire Dong Lin astral, and the heaven-equal department only has three in total!"

The world didn't think highly of the equal heaven courtyard.

Three against eleven, the chances were too slim.

Moreover, there was a new Saint among the three of them. He might not be as powerful as the old saints.

"The heaven-equal Academy is doomed!"

"I think the heaven-equal Department is going to be destroyed again. Maybe it'll really be destroyed this time and become history."

Everyone in the world was discussing that no one was optimistic about the heaven-equal Academy's chances, because the disparity in strength was too great. No matter what they thought, they didn't seem to have the slightest chance, and their only chance was to escape with the entire Academy.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, the 11 beams of magnificent celestial light streaked across, bringing the people from the two pure lands and pouncing towards the Qitian mountain range.