

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1680

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

The waves caused by the drastic changes on the sacred planet finally calmed down, and the starry sky in the surroundings also returned to peace.

Tang Hao stayed on planet jumen, occasionally returning to Qiyuan to take a look at the other side.

During this one year, he had finally refined all the remaining creation divine pills. There were a total of ten pills, just enough for sis Xiangyi and the others.

He made a special trip back to Earth and gave them the pills to improve their cultivation.

Tang Hao felt much more relaxed after that.

The pill was refined, and Kun Lun was developing well. Everything was going smoothly.

“Oh, those old guys are still alive!”

Tang Hao thought of mountain Lord war god and the rest, as well as the group of primordial chaos Dao remnants. If they cut the weeds and did not eliminate the roots, they would be a disaster in the end.

The Daluo Swordmaster and the fairy of Dragon Mountain were All Saints. If they secretly came to take revenge, it would be troublesome.

“I have to find a way to get rid of these old monsters!”

Tang Hao returned to the equal heaven courtyard and discussed the matter with the sect master and the others.

“That makes sense!”

“I’ve always remembered these old fellows! It’s time to settle the score with them!”

The sect master and Daoist Qingzhu agreed.

Tang Hao brought Daoist Qingzhu, along with Reverend ku Xuan and the others, and began to track the whereabouts of the Daluo Swordmaster and the others. He released countless Soul Avatars and avatars to the starry sky in all directions.

At the same time, he also informed the forces of the other astral realms and asked them to help him find it.

Tang Hao’s connections were spread all over the starry sky. He had people in Beichen, the West Sea, Nanli, and even the central astral. He only needed to give the order, and all the major forces would take action to help him find it.

In just half a month, Tang Hao found Fairy Dragon Mountain in a corner of the Dong Lin astral.

“Old witch! You didn’t expect this day to come, did you?”

Daoist Qingzhu said viciously.

In the past, this old hag had chased him all the way with the help of Mountain Master war god and the others, causing him to be covered in dust and dirt. Now, the tables had turned, and it was his turn to chase after this old hag. It was really satisfying!

As Fairy Dragon Mountain ran, she would turn around from time to time with a pale face.

Even though she had been hiding here all these years, she still knew the news from the outside world. Only a few years had passed, but this terrifying boy had already passed the second immortal tribulation and condensed a Supreme primordial spirit. He also had a supreme weapon and became the strongest person in this starry sky!

At this moment, she was extremely regretful, so regretful that her intestines turned green.

If she had known that this brat would become so terrifying, she wouldn’t have agreed to help the mountain Master war god and the others deal with the equal heaven courtyard.

The small profit back then had led to today’s disaster!

However, how could she have thought of this back then? at that time, this kid had not even become an immortal. Although he had some talent, he was still as weak as an ant in her eyes.

How could she have cared about such an ant back then?

“Dragon Mountain Witch!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. He took out the great flame spear and threw it.

Whoosh!

The flame spear turned into a ray of red light, tearing the void apart and piercing through the Dragon Mountain Witch.

“Ah!”

The old hag let out a blood-curdling screech as her entire body was shattered by the spear.

“Senior Qing Zhu, I’ll leave her to you!” Tang Hao looked at Daoist Qingzhu. He had held back earlier. Otherwise, he would have killed the old hag with his attack.

“Many thanks!”

The old Daoist Qingzhu cupped his hands and rushed forward. With a blow, he completely blew up the old hag's body. Then, he reached out his palm and grabbed her soul.

"Old witch! Do you regret it now? Don't worry, I won't kill you now. I'll suppress you and make you suffer so much that you'll never be able to reincarnate!" Daoist Qingzhu said with hatred.

Then, he captured the old witch's soul into a Pearl.

"Great! Hahaha!"

He laughed out loud and was extremely pleased.

"The old witch has been killed. It's the Daluo Swordmaster and the others" turn now!"

The warship sped away and continued its search.

Ten days later, there was news from Nanli astral that someone had seen an unfamiliar Saint there. He looked like the Daluo Swordmaster.

When they arrived at Nanli, they checked and confirmed that it was indeed the Daluo Swordmaster. He had been hiding there not long ago, but he was no longer there. He must have sensed that something was wrong and ran away.

"Hmph! Where could he have run to? Even if he runs to the end of the starry sky, I will find him!"

Tang Hao grunted angrily.

They followed the traces they found and after half a month, they found the Daluo Swordmaster on a star. He had already sealed his celestial core power and had completely turned into a mortal, hiding in the mortal world.

"This old man is really naive. He thinks that we won't be able to find him just because he's hiding in the mortal world?" Daoist Qingzhu sneered.

As the ship landed, he jumped out and stretched out his hand. A giant palm appeared and grabbed towards the mortal city.

The Daluo Swordmaster looked up and was scared out of his wits.

"Not good!"

He shouted and quickly released the seal on his body, wanting to escape.

"Hmph!"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao groaned. His voice was like a thunderclap, causing the Daluo Swordmaster to shiver and groan.

Daoist Qingzhu's giant palm reached out and grabbed him, lifting him up.

"Old man, I'll pay you back for what you did to me back then!" Daoist Qingzhu shouted and squeezed hard, causing the Daluo Swordmaster's body to crack and blood to splatter.

"Don't ... Don't kill me! I ... Was wrong! I'll admit my mistake!" The Daluo Swordmaster begged for mercy.

"Daoist Tang, please spare me! If you let me go, I'll be your slave!"

He looked at Tang Hao and pleaded.

"Hmph! If you knew this would happen, why did you do it then!" Daoist Qingzhu sneered with a look of disdain.

The old man's wagging tail and begging look was really ugly.

Tang Hao glared at the Daluo Swordmaster and said coldly, "Slave? I'm sorry, but you're not worthy!"

After he finished speaking, he gave Daoist Qingzhu a look.

Daoist Qingzhu squeezed his hand and the Daluo Swordmaster exploded. He then used the Pearl to capture his soul.

"How many are left? We can't let any of them off!"

The group continued on their way and searched everywhere. Soon, they found venerable Lingxiao, who was hiding in a dangerous place.

"I admit defeat!"

Venerable Ling Xiao was rather straightforward. Seeing that he had been discovered, he took the initiative to reveal himself and fight to the death.

Tang Hao pointed a finger at him and crippled him.

"Hahaha! Who would have thought that I, Ling Xiao, would fall into the hands of a young kid after roaming the universe for so long! Hahaha! What an irony!"

Venerable Lingxiao was a little deranged as he laughed non-stop.

"You brought this upon yourself, you can't live!"

Daoist Qingzhu snorted coldly and stepped forward to capture his soul.