

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1166

Inside the valley, Tang Hao sat upright. Light flashed above his head, and his divine soul rushed out, transforming into an azure dragon.

After circling one round, a golden light emerged from the azure dragon's abdomen and transformed into a golden Buddha.

The giant Buddha that was several hundred meters tall had shrunk several times. It was only several dozen meters tall, but its presence did not decrease.

Then, another golden light.

Golden buddhas slashed out, sitting in midair.

Tang Hao didn't stop until he reached eleven. Then, his dragon body split into two, turning into two azure dragons.

One drilled back into his body while the other hovered in the air.

Tang Hao glanced up and nodded slightly.

A late-stage Azure Dragon and eleven mid-stage Golden Buddhas were already quite a force.

"It's all thanks to that Old Daoist Yin Gui!"

Tang Hao grinned. If he hadn't swallowed so many malicious ghosts, he wouldn't have been able to create so many void spirits.

A Void Spirit Realm cultivator was naturally unable to compare with a cultivator of the same cultivation realm. A late-stage Azure Dragon was absolutely not a match for a late-stage old monster, but it was an extremely formidable technique that could be of great use.

"An Azure Dragon... is about enough, but there are too little Buddhas!"

Tang Hao pondered for a moment and muttered, "Is there anywhere that still has powerful spirit? Oh right, those Thunder Spirits!"

Tang Hao thought of those Thunder Spirits at the Thunder Cliff Mountain. He had dug up the skeletons last time, but most of those Thunder Spirits were still there. Thunder Spirits could also be considered souls and could be devoured.

He did not move. His soul left his body and turned into a streak of light to leave.

In less than ten minutes, he had flown to the Thunder Cliff Mountain and arrived above the Thundering Abyss.

Boom! Boom!

Lightning fell from the sky, but it could not harm his soul.

A weak Void Realm cultivator would be afraid of lightning, but with his current strength, he was not afraid at all. He could still temper his soul body after being struck by lightning.

“What’s that?”

“My goodness, is that a dragon?”

Beside the Thundering Abyss, a group of Nascent Souls were digging with shovels. When they saw the huge dragon that appeared in the sky, they were instantly stunned.

The dragon circled once and charged into the abyss. It opened its mouth wide and swallowed the Thunder Spirit.

After sweeping through the abyss, he swallowed all of the Lightning Spirits and rushed out of the Lightning Abyss.

Beams of golden light separated and transformed into a golden Buddha.

In the end, a total of nine Buddhas were created.

He took the nine golden Buddhas and continued to fly forward.

“Souls! Are there any souls?”

He flew rapidly through the air. He released his soul consciousness and swept across the vast land. All the wandering spirits, ghosts, and vengeful spirits could not escape his search.

He opened his mouth and sucked. The Nascent Soul, Golden Core, and even Foundation Establishment ghosts all flew toward him and were swallowed by him.

The place where any Yin energy gathered could not escape his senses at all.

There were many places like this, and there were countless ghosts gathered here. There were also quite a few powerful ghosts among them. Tang Hao naturally wouldn’t let them go. He swooped down and opened his mouth to swallow them.

“What’s that?”

“Oh my god!”

In such a place, there were many cultivators. They were either here to train or to capture ghosts. When they saw the giant dragons descending from the sky with golden Buddhas, they were all shocked.

This scene was too shocking.

When they saw the dragon open its mouth and swallow countless ghosts, they were stunned.

“That’s Tang Ritian! That’s his spirit!”

Some recognized him.

During the battle at the Ritian Valley and when Tang Ritian attempted to break through to the Path Seeking Realm, the giant golden Buddha had appeared.

“Greetings Valley Chief Tang!”

“Greetings, Senior Tang!”

All the cultivators in the surroundings bowed respectfully, and some even knelt on the ground and bowed respectfully.

Tang Ritian was not only the legend of the ninth continent, but he was also the strongest!

Only when the dragon had left did they dare to raise their heads and look into the distance. Reverence and emotion filled their faces.

“Divine Soul transformation into a dragon! What kind of magical power is this!”

Those adult cultivators couldn’t help but sigh while feeling extremely reverent in their hearts.

Even though this Tang Ritian was young, the power of his mystique had completely surpassed their imagination. He was truly remarkable.

“That’s Tang Ritian? Wow! That’s amazing!”

The disciples of the sects who had come out for training all looked excited and worshipful.

They had heard too many rumors about Tang Ritian. Seeing him today, he was indeed as powerful as the rumors said.

Similar scenes were playing out in various places where Yin energy gathered.

All the souls were devoured by Tang Hao. More and more Buddhas followed behind him. At first, there were only nine, but gradually, it became ten or twenty...

In the northwest of the central region, there was a sect called the Dark Yin Sect.

Although this sect was not as powerful as the top factions like Primeval Mountain, it was still considered a first-rate faction. Furthermore, it was an evil faction that was good at refining Yin ghosts.

The mountain gate was located in a place where Yin Qi gathered. Thousands of ghosts were born.

Suddenly, a golden light descended from the sky and rushed towards the Dark Yin Sect. It landed in front of the main peak's main hall and turned into a young man.

"Dark Yin Sect?"

He looked around and mumbled.

"Who are you? How dare you barge into my Dark Yin Sect!"

Several figures rushed out of the hall. They were all old men, all of them in the middle stage of the Nascent Soul realm. A strong ghostly Qi emanated from their bodies.

Then, another person rushed out. His cultivation level was close to the late-stage of the Nascent Soul realm. It was the sect master of the Dark Yin Sect.

"Hmm? A soul?"

"Where did this guy come from?"

Upon closer inspection, the group was stunned.

This person was actually a soul body! This was truly strange!

The young man said coldly, "Hand over all your ghosts!"

His tone was calm, but there was an unquestionable authority to it.

When the Dark Yin sect master and the rest heard that, they were first stunned before laughing out loud. Where did this guy come from? How dare he speak so arrogantly? HE was speaking to the Dark Yin sect!

Furthermore, they were ghosts, and they were best at dealing with souls like these.

"Haha! Where did this wild soul come from? He really doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth! How dare he behave atrociously in my Dark Yin Sect!"

"This soul is not bad. It can be used to refine a high-grade baneful spirit. Don't fight with me! This is mine!"

The group of people laughed loudly, and one of the elders were anxious so he took out a black banner and was about to activate it to collect this stray soul.

At this moment, the young man glanced over. With just a glance, the old man's entire body shook as if he had been struck by lightning. It was as if he had been struck by a giant hammer, and his entire chest caved in.

Foom!

Blood spurted from his mouth as his body flew backward like a cannonball. He crashed through the wall and into the hall.

After falling to the ground, his body twitched a few times, and he spat out another mouthful of blood before fainting.

In an instant, the smiles on the group of elders froze.

In the next moment, their expressions twisted, revealing extreme fear and shock.

With just one look, he had severely injured a mid-stage Nascent Soul cultivator. How was this a stray soul? This was clearly an exceptional expert!