

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1553

Outside of planet Qing Ping, in the starry sky, there was a huge Lightning Vortex that was forming.

The Golden lightning was rolling and the momentum was terrifying.

The vortex grew larger and larger, almost enveloping the entire planet Qing Ping.

On this planet, all the living beings looked up at the sky. When they saw the Golden lightning that filled the sky, they were all horrified.

“We’re finished! It’s finished! I’m going to be killed by this kid!”

“I’ve been wise my whole life, how could I be so foolish and fall here?”

The Dao master of the void pounded his chest and stomped his feet in regret.

Looking at the Golden lightning that filled the sky, he was in despair.

“What do we do? What do we do?” He was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan, stomping his feet non-stop.

He didn’t want to die Here and be buried with this kid!

“This immortal tribulation ... It’s ten times more terrifying than the one I went through before!” Saint ancestor Xuanzang looked up at the sky, her face pale.

“Not ten times, at least twenty times! If this tribulation falls, the entire star will be annihilated!”

The Dao master of the void grabbed his hair and was about to go crazy!

A moment later, the vortex began to sink and the Thunder inside began to gather, forming a giant bolt of golden thunder.

BOOM!

A deafening sound exploded on planet Qing Ping. It even pierced through the starry sky and spread to other planets, causing countless cultivators to be shocked.

The Golden lightning fell and turned into a pillar of light that shot straight at the figure in the sky.

“Quickly run!”

The Dao master of the void scuttled up and fled.

He was unable to leave this planet at the moment, but he could at least stay away from this death-seeking brat. That way, he might have a chance of survival.

At this time, the figure in the sky still looked indifferent and said, "Do you know ... What I've been doing for the past three years?" he asked.

The void Dao master, who was currently fleeing, was startled. He cursed, "Aren't you seeking death? If you want to die, go further away! Don't drag me into this! I don't want to be buried with you!"

He cursed and after that, he jumped up and continued running.

"Of course I know," the man chuckled. "We can't stop this tribulation!"

"Damn it, since you know you can't block it, then why are you still cultivating this damn life Dao? are you tired of living?" The void Dao master cursed as he ran.

The man laughed and said, "the heavenly Dao can not be reversed, but it can be bullied!" I have my own way of deceiving the heavens, and I can deceive the heavens!"

As he spoke, he raised his hand and countless talismans flew out, intertwining into a huge net and blocking the small golden person.

In an instant, the bolt of lightning in the sky stopped.

Even the lightning in the vortex stopped moving.

The void path master was stunned. He stopped and looked up at the sky in a daze. He muttered, "It stopped! It actually stopped!"

"Collect!"

"Go!" Tang Hao shouted. The giant net shrank and covered the tiny golden man.

The lightning stopped for a long time before it dissipated. Soon, purple lightning appeared again.

"Hu!"

The void path master heaved a long sigh of relief.

This was an ordinary immortal tribulation, and this kid was more than enough to block it. He didn't need to be buried with him!

But then, his expression changed again.

Didn't this mean that this guy was about to successfully pass the Tribulation and become an immortal tribulation Almighty?

When he thought about how this kid was only around 40 years old, he was in a daze and found it hard to believe.

A Saint in his forties!

This was too unbelievable!

“He’s going to succeed! He will become the youngest Saint in ten thousand years!” Saint ancestor Xuanzang murmured. She was shocked and unwilling.

She was also a genius back then, but even so, it took her more than 200 years to become a saint. She thought that it was already fast enough, until she met this monstrous boy today.

However, no matter how unwilling she was, she was powerless at this moment. The immortal tribulation had already begun, and she could no longer interfere.

BOOM!

After a while, the purple lightning struck down.

Tang Hao didn’t Dodge. A seven-colored divine light bloomed in front of his chest. He flew up and threw a punch that shook the lightning.

Bang!

With an earth-shattering sound, the huge lightning was actually blown apart.

“My God!”

The void Dao master’s eyes almost popped out.

This was a F * cking immortal tribulation, and this kid actually used his physical body to shake it and explode it with one punch. What a terrifying physical body!

BOOM!

Another bolt of lightning struck down.

One after another, they came in an endless stream.

Tang Hao shot up into the sky. Sometimes, he punched out to block the lightning, and sometimes, he stretched out his palm. Giant hands appeared and directly crushed the lightning.

His black hair danced wildly in the wind, and his imposing manner dumbfounded the two divine ancestors.

When they transcended their tribulations back then, they were not this fierce!

“Gulp!”

The Dao master of the void swallowed his saliva with difficulty. He was frightened by this aura.

“This kid ... Is really as fierce as the rumors say!” Saint ancestor Xuanzang exclaimed.

The further he went, the more powerful the lightning became. Tang Hao could no longer take it with his body. He could only take out the green Thearch armor, grab the heaven’s equal staff, and attack the lightning.

BOOM! BOOM!

The lightning of tribulation continued to strike down.

It was unknown how many bolts of lightning were blocked, but the Tribulation lightning paused for a moment. The vortex rolled and began to prepare for the last bolt of lightning. A moment later, it struck down furiously.

Tang Hao sent out a few Burning Sky handprints first. Then, the vertical mark between his brows split open, and the ancestor of technique’s divine eye shot out a beam of destructive divine light to meet the lightning.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Along with a dozen earth-shaking rumbles, the bolt of lightning was weakened and finally exploded by the divine light.

The bright light illuminated more than half of the stars and even the starry sky.

In the four corners of planet Qing Ping, Saints from several places far away were alarmed and looked over.

“Is this ... The aura of the immortal tribulation?”

“Someone’s going through a tribulation?”

They let out a sound of surprise.

In the sky above planet Qing Ping, the vortex began to dissipate. A huge beam of light descended from the sky and landed on Tang Hao’s body. It was celestial light, and it surged into Tang Hao’s body continuously. Part of it was absorbed by the divine bones, while the other part gushed into the sea of the path.

The sea of the path continued to expand. It was vast and boundless like an ocean.

The Dao essence within it had already turned into a pure golden color and turned into immortal essence, surging violently.

The immortal abode above the sea of the path also started to be reconstructed. It was formed by celestial core power.

In the immortal abode, the small golden man sat cross-legged, surrounded by talismans.

The statues of the gods also became larger, more solid, and more lifelike.

After the celestial light had filled his body, a tremendous change had taken place inside Tang Hao's body. Even his appearance had changed greatly. His skin had become more and more crystal clear, and a dazzling celestial light was shining from it.

At the same time, his spiritual soul was also growing rapidly, becoming even more powerful. His perception continued to expand, easily enveloping this star.

The two divine ancestors were shocked to see this.

In this starry sky, another Saint had been born!

Furthermore, he was the youngest and most monstrous Saint in the past 10000 years!