

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1575

“There it is!”

Deep underground, Tang Hao made a discovery.

“Immortal meridians! It’s definitely that immortal spirit!”

The headmaster was overjoyed.

The three of them immediately concealed their auras to avoid alerting the immortal spirit.

They began to dig a tunnel down until they reached a depth of 30000 meters and finally arrived at the immortal vein.

Clang! Clang!

Daoist Qingzhu struck the stone wall in front of the three of them with his shovel. The stone wall shattered and a dazzling immortal light burst out, blinding the three of them.

“What pure celestial Jade!”

The three of them stepped forward to check and were somewhat amazed.

“Hurry up! Continue digging!”

The three of them continued to dig along the immortal vein. When they were done, they began to set up an array around the immortal vein.

“It’s not safe enough! Why don’t we keep digging and set up an array below to prevent the immortal spirit from escaping down there?”

Tang Hao was still a little worried. After all, it was an immortal spirit. He had never come into contact with it before, so he did not know what kind of abilities it had.

“Alright!”

The sect master and the old Daoist Qingzhu agreed. The three of them continued digging and set up layers of obstacles.

“Alright! This should be safe. Even if the immortal spirit escapes from the formation, it can’t escape down and can only escape up. That way, it’ll be much easier to catch it.” Daoist Qingzhu clapped his hands.

The three of them went up and returned to the immortal Meridian.

The sect master took out a formation disk and activated the formation.

The moment the array was activated, a strong wave of immortal Qi fluctuated from the immortal Meridian.

Then, there was a baby-like scream.

A ball of bright immortal light shot out from the center of the immortal Meridian and hit the light screen of the array.

At this time, the three of them saw the immortal Spirit's appearance clearly. It was a white, tender, chubby baby, very similar to a treasure medicine that had turned into a spirit, but the aura of the two was completely different.

The baby was emitting a shocking immortal Qi.

"Quick, catch it!"

The three of them attacked at the same time and rushed toward the celestial Spirit.

The immortal spirit looked at the three of them and roared angrily, slamming the light curtain with even more effort.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The light screen trembled continuously. Then, with a bang, it actually cracked open. The infant turned into a beam of light and scuttled out, then continued to escape downwards.

"Isn't this thing a little too powerful?"

The three of them were a little depressed that they had missed.

The headmaster frowned. "This immortal spirit is a crystal of immortal Qi. Its strength is naturally not ordinary. Moreover, so many years have passed. It must have improved!"

The three of them immediately gave chase.

The immortal spirit kept rushing down and broke through several layers of barriers. However, this also weakened his strength. After breaking through five or six layers, he couldn't break through any more barriers. He screamed angrily and turned to rush up.

"Where are you running to?"

The three of them gave chase.

Deep underground, a pursuit began.

Although the three of them were at the first heaven of the immortal tribulation realm, the immortal spirit was not weak. It was especially slippery and its speed was unbelievably fast, giving the three of them a headache.

They were underground, and it was inconvenient to use many of their techniques. This also limited the strength of the three.

“Let’s spread out and force him into the cave above. That’s the only way we can catch him!” The sect master shouted.

The three of them immediately spread out and surrounded the immortal spirit, forcing him to go up.

Finally, the immortal spirit charged into the abyss.

This place was extremely open, just right for the three of them to act.

“Bastard! Where are you running to!”

“Die!” The headmaster shouted and struck out with his palm. In an instant, spiritual energy gushed out and turned into a huge Silver Palm that grabbed at the immortal spirit.

The old Daoist Qingzhu made his move as well. With a wave of his green bamboo staff, countless green lights flew out and surged towards the immortal spirit.

Tang Hao was about to make a move when his expression changed. He sensed something.

He swept his gaze and saw ripples in the void at the corner of the abyss. A picture scroll appeared.

As the scroll was unfurled, it suddenly shone brightly.

“Hahaha!”

A few bold laughs came from the scroll.

“Old man Qi Tian, thank you!”

“Old man, we’ll kindly accept this Celestial Spirit!”

One after another, figures flew out from the scroll and laughed out loud. They all struck out with their palms.

In an instant, several handprints appeared. Two of them blocked the headmaster and Daoist Qingzhu, while the others grabbed the immortal spirit.

“Not good!”

“Damn it, it’s the scroll of the world!”

The two men’s expressions changed drastically as they cursed.

Tang Hao's expression changed. It was the mountain Lord of War god, the primordial chaos path master, the Daluo Swordmaster, and old monster Ji. The Yuchi forefather was not there.

Why were these people here?

And what kind of treasure was the universe map?

But at this moment, it was already too late for him to think.

"You want to snatch my treasure? no way!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted and struck with his palm. At the same time, his vertical eye opened and shot out a beam of divine Light of Destruction.

With two loud bangs, the two handprints that were reaching for the immortal spirit were instantly blown apart by him.

"Damn it, this little brat!"

"What is this light?"

The four of them were slightly shocked as they cursed.

At this moment, the sect master and Daoist Qingzhu finally reacted and began to fight back.

The two sides surrounded the celestial Spirit and started to fight.

Although there were four people on the other side, they only had a slight advantage. They didn't have the time to collect the celestial Spirit.

The immortal spirit stopped running. He stopped there and looked around, as if he was looking for an opportunity.

After fighting for a while, seeing that they couldn't take down the celestial Spirit, they all stopped.

"Hmph! You're quite cunning to have followed us here so sneakily. " "Humph!" Headmaster Qitian snorted angrily.

He really didn't expect that they would be followed. These guys even used the scroll of the universe to hide their traces and aura, so he didn't notice them for a while.

"Where? Where!"

The primordial chaos Dao master gave a fake smile.

He glared viciously at Tang Hao. If not for that little bastard, he would have long since gotten his hands on that immortal spirit.

Furthermore, this little Rascal's strength was quite strong, not losing out to their seniors who had become Saints for a long time. This really surprised him.

After a while, the Daluo Swordmaster suddenly took out a leaf and revealed a wretched smile. He said to the immortal spirit, "Little sweetheart, come to uncle. I'll give you this to eat."

"Ganoderma grass?"

Tang Hao's eyes narrowed.

"Hahaha! Kid, you have a good eye! He actually recognized her! This is the Ganoderma grass, a Supreme spiritual essence. I've spent a lot of effort to get it. How can this little immortal resist such temptation?"

The Daluo Swordmaster chuckled and became more and more perverted.

After the Ganoderma grass appeared, the immortal spirit stared at it and swallowed.

The Daluo Swordmaster was elated.

"It's done!"

He said excitedly.

The other three were also delighted.

Now that both sides were in a stalemate, no one could defeat the other, so he could only think of a way to lure the immortal spirit over.

"Sword Saint, that's a good move!"

"Sword Saint even has a treasure like the Ganoderma grass. I'm ashamed of how rich you are!"

They all started to flatter him.

"Hahaha! It was a piece of cake! This is nothing to me. I have many good treasures! What do you mean by no!" The Daluo Swordmaster laughed heartily and was a little proud.