

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1060

“This sword is one of the Nine Allheaven Swords, an ancestral treasure of our Great Allheaven Sect!”

The Path-Chosen of the Great Allheaven Sect held the sword and shouted.

There was a hint of arrogance in his voice.

The Great Allheaven Sect had many treasures in their vaults. So what if the thief had stolen some? There were still many high-level treasures like that in his sect.

“And this too!”

As he spoke, he waved his hand, and beams of light flew out. They landed on him and formed a complete set of armor.

The armor was pitch-black in color, and it looked quite powerful. It emitted an ancient aura.

“This is the Allheaven Armor. It’s the supreme battle armor forged by the founding Master of the Great Allheaven Sect. Only four of them exist!”

The Path-Chosen of the Great Allheaven Sect said smugly while thumping his chest.

Following that, he took out several more treasures and equipped them to himself. His entire body shone with a dazzling light that blinded everyone’s eyes.

The people exclaimed in admiration.

The Path-Chosen of the Great Allheaven Sect felt incredibly powerful when he held so many treasures in his hands. He thought that defeating that Qin guy was as easy as crushing an ant.

In terms of raw power, he was indeed not as strong as that Qin guy. However, he was bestowed many treasures by his sect because he was the Path-Chosen!

Meanwhile, Nameless Qin was from another continent. He would not have that many treasures.

He cast a sideways glance at that Qin guy and smirked disdainfully.

‘Tsk tsk! How poor! He’s a beggar compared to me!’

Everyone looked at the two people, shook their heads, and sighed. “That’s like heaven and earth!”

Tang Hao grinned and laughed.

“You have a sword, but so do I!”

The Path-Chosen was startled at first, but he sneered. "What sword of yours can compare to the Nine Allheaven Swords?"

"Well... I think my sword looks quite similar to yours!" Tang Hao smiled and said.

The Path-Chosen laughed and did not believe it.

Everyone laughed as well.

As soon as Tang Hao took out his sword, they abruptly stopped laughing. The sword indeed looked similar to the one wielded by the Path-Chosen.

The Path-Chosen was even more stunned. He was too familiar with the sword in front of him. It was exactly the same as the one he had lost previously.

'How is that possible though?

'The sword was stolen by the great thief!

'That's right. It must be a bootleg! The Nine Allheaven Swords are famous throughout the world. Many people must have made copies of it, and they're all crudely made junk.'

As he thought of that, the sword in front of him trembled slightly, and a murderous aura burst out.

Then, his sword also began to shake and resonate.

His eyes widened and almost popped out!

'F*ck! That's the sword I lost! It's a genuine Allheaven Sword!'

Everyone's eyes widened. They were all dumbstruck.

"It really looks like yours, right?"

Tang Hao laughed.

"Where... where did you get that sword?" The Path-Chosen stammered.

"Oh? I picked it up!" Tang Hao said genuinely.

The Path-Chosen's facial muscles twitched violently as he cursed in his heart.

'F*ck! That's one of the Nine Allheaven Swords! You're not going to find it lying around!'

Tang Hao glanced at the armor and said, "I also picked up a set of armor that looks like yours. Take a look, don't you think so?"

As he said that, rays of light flew out, and a complete set of armor assembled on his body.

“See? It looks just like yours!” Tang Hao touched the armor and said with a shy smile.

The Path-Chosen was speechless.

Everyone was completely stunned.

They looked at the two of them and found that the two sets of armor looked exactly the same. Even the qi aura was also the same.

“F*ck your mother! You must be that liquor vendor! How shameless can you be!”

The Path-Chosen gritted his teeth in anger. His entire body was trembling.

He finally understood that the liquor vendor was that Qin guy.

That was also the guy who had stripped him naked and robbed him of all his treasures, causing him to be the subject of ridicule.

“Wow!” Everyone exclaimed.

“F*ck, so it’s him!”

“F*ck your ancestors, Qin! Give my things back to me!”

The prodigies were about to explode from anger. They gnashed their teeth hatefully and wished that they could chop him into a thousand pieces.

“F*ck! Why is it him?”

Duan Shaolong was extremely depressed.

Back on Earth, that Tang guy had bullied him relentlessly. He thought that he had finally escaped his fate from being bullied, but he did not expect someone that looked like the Tang guy would bully him on this planet.

Meanwhile, the elder of Ancient Sage Mountain was stunned speechless.

He could not believe that the filthy brat was the great thief who had stolen treasures from all the sects!

“Damn! He’s too awesome!”

Even he had to admit that the brat was amazing.

Those other people tried to fight him, but they ended up being deceived instead.

“Liquor vendor? What are you talking about? I really picked these up!”

Tang Hao waved his hand and said.

“Look here. I picked up all these too. Aren’t they amazing?”

As he said that, he took out all kinds of treasures and showed them off.

The people were dazzled by a fan, a seal, a rope, and so on...

“That’s my Deathless Branch!”

“That’s my yin-yang grenade!”

The prodigies were physically hurt by the revelation. They clutched their chests and tried hard not to vomit blood.

Their eyes were bloodshot as they stared at Tang Hao.

After showing off for a while, Tang Hao stopped. The smile on his face disappeared, and he shouted coldly, “That’s right. I’m that great thief. So what?”

“You want your things back? Come and get them!”

He grunted, grabbed the sword in front of him, and attacked the Path-Chosen from the Great Allheaven Sect.

Clang!

The two Allheaven Swords clashed violently.

The Path-Chosen grunted and was pushed back.

He steadied himself and gritted his teeth. A ferocious expression appeared on his face as he roared, “I’ll kill you, Qin!”

He stomped his foot and charged toward Tang Hao while his armor let out a ferocious tiger’s roar. It was the soul of a primordial tiger that was imbued in the armor.

“Hmph! You have a death wish!”

Tang Hao grunted disdainfully. His armor also let out a tiger’s roar.

Then, it was the roar of a dragon.

With the Allheaven Sword in hand, two silhouettes rose from his body. One was a flying dragon, and the other was a divine tiger. The roars of those primordial animals made the sky tremble.

Tang Hao slashed toward the Path-Chosen, which sent him flying while vomiting blood.

“Thanks for the sword!”

Tang Hao grabbed the Allheaven Sword and wiped away the qi signature on it before stashing it away.

The sect had left a qi signature on it, but for Tang Hao’s attainment in crafting, it was not difficult for him to erase it.

“The armor is mine too!”

Tang Hao charged forward and peeled off the armor from the Path-Chosen.