The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1061

"Blurgh!"

The Path-Chosen of the Great Allheaven Sect spat out another mouthful of blood as he was sent flying backward.

All of his belongings were about to be stripped off.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped. Their faces were pale.

That Qin guy was truly too ferocious!

At the same time, they were also very depressed. That Qin guy was already very powerful to begin with, and his only weakness was that he did not have any treasures. However, they realized that the Qin guy was also that great thief.

Right now, that Qin guy had a mountain of treasures on him. How were they supposed to fight him?

Jiang Tianwu's expression became more and more gloomy, while Yao Tian's facial muscles kept twitching.

Ji Wu, on the other hand, stood with his hands behind his back, looking unaffected.

Bang!

The Path-Chosen flew out again and landed heavily on the ground. He had already fainted.

Tang Hao stood there wearing the armor, wielding the Allheaven Sword in his hand. He was not done fighting yet.

He looked around disdainfully and shouted, "Who's next?"

Everyone took a step back when they met his gaze. No one responded to his challenge.

"Don't be too arrogant, Nameless Qin!"

The Path-Chosen from the Deathless Sect could not hold it back anymore and jumped out.

Tang Hao glanced at him and was pleasantly surprised. "Oh, it's Courier Captain Zhao!" He said politely.

That was the one who had contributed the most treasures the last time.

"Huh?"

The Path-Chosen of the Deathless Sect was stunned.

'Courier Captain Zhao?

'What the hell is that?'

"Oh, it's like this. You contributed the most treasures last time, so I made you the captain of the courier team," Tang Hao said seriously.

"Courier team?"

The Path-Chosen of the Deathless Sect looked more and more confused.

"Yup! It's an honor. You're the only Courier Captain here!" Tang Hao said.

The Path-Chosen was stunned for a long time. His entire body began to tremble violently, and his facial muscles kept twitching. His expression became somewhat distorted, and his face flushed red.

'He's mocking me, dammit!'

That guy was saying that he was a fool with many treasures!

He roared and brandished his qi aura, about to lose his mind.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Rays of light flew out and landed on his body, turning into green wooden armor. It was the famous Deathless Armor.

Following that, the treasures on his body lit up with resplendent light.

The brightest ray of light came from a small seal.

The seal flew up and expanded. At the bottom of the seal was the eight trigrams formation, and golden talismanic runes began to light up on its sides.

"Die, Nameless Qin!"

The Path-Chosen roared as he activated the seal. It transformed into the size of a small hill and smashed toward Tang Hao.

It descended from the sky with an incomparable might.

Tang Hao grunted coldly and put away the Allheaven Sword. He waved his hand, and a jade scepter flew out, emitting a hazy bright light as it shot toward the seal.

Bang!

The seal and the scepter collided with each other and exploded with dazzling light.

Qi ripples spread out and caused wild gusts of wind to sweep out in all directions.

Everyone covered their eyes and retreated.

"That's my jade scepter!"

The Path-Chosen became angrier when he saw the scepter. That was clearly his treasure.

"Nonsense! It's mine!"

Tang Hao said. As he spoke, he used a mental command to order the scepter to attack the seal.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The seal was continually smashed backward, and the Path-Chosen of the Deathless Sect let out a muffled groan. He was in an extremely sorry state.

Eventually, the seal was sent flying. Tang Hao charged forward and threw a punch.

"The seal is not bad... This armor looks good too... and this bracelet..."

Tang Hao muttered to himself as he deftly looted all of the treasures on the Path-Chosen's body.

"Stop it, b*stard! That's my treasure! Give them back to me!" The Path-Chosen roared madly.

"Thank you, Captain Zhao!"

Tang Hao grinned at him and punched out, sending him flying.

"Next!"

Tang Hao looked around and shouted.

This time, no one responded.

The Path-Chosen were getting afraid. Looking at how the other two people suffered, they dared not attack rashly. Losing was not only shameful, but they would also lose their treasures.

"Cowards, all of you!" Tang Hao laughed mockingly.

"You!"

That agitated the crowd, who began spewing curses.

"Come at me then! You can attack me together!" Tang Hao shouted coldly.

"Argh! That b*stard is too detestable!"

The crowd was furious.

"Charge! Kill him and get our treasures back!"

Someone shouted, and many in the crowd answered his call.

"That's... not very honorable, right?"

Some people hesitated.

"Damn! Look at that guy's face. He's clearly a supervillain. Do we need to care about honor when dealing with a supervillain?"

"That's right! Kill him! Split the treasures!"

The crowd shouted, and their eyes were bloodshot.

"Kill him!"

Someone took the lead and activated an Artifact. Following that, countless people attacked in unison.

Tang Hao grinned, stomped his foot, and charged into the crowd. Every punch and every cauldron swing sent someone flying. Occasionally, he would throw treasures at the people around him.

There were flags, swords, gourds, bottles, and so on. The prodigies were defeated convincingly.

"Damn, that's my treasure bottle!"

"F*ck! That guy has too many treasures. We can't fight him!"

The longer they fought, the more frustrated the prodigies got. That guy was too crafty, and he had too many treasures.

Some people thought of running away.

"Don't run, Courier Wang! Leave your treasures behind!"

Tang Hao shot a glance at the Path-Chosen of the Great Sacred Flame Sect.

The Path-Chosen's face instantly turned red.

'Damn! I'm only a Courier?'

He felt somewhat indignant. He was the dignified Path-Chosen of the Great Sacred Flame Sect, but he was only a mere Courier. That b*stard from the Deathless Sect was ranked above him!

That was ridiculous!

The Great Sacred Flame Sect had more treasures than the Deathless Sect!

However, he soon realized something. 'F*ck! Why do I care about titles? It doesn't matter if I'm a Courier or a Courier Captain, he's still mocking me!'

In his extreme anger, he fought with Tang Hao but was soon beaten senseless. Tang Hao stripped him of his treasures and sent him flying.

"Thanks, Courier Wang!"

Tang Hao thanked him and turned around to shout at another person, "Don't run, Courier Li!"

The Path-Chosen of the Great Cosmic Echo Sect was about to run away. When he heard that, his face turned ashen.

Soon, he was sent flying.

The crowd began to scatter in all directions, while Tang Hao charged among them like a tiger among a flock of sheep. No one could fight against him.

He attacked each of the Path-Chosen and stripped them of their treasures. Then, the prodigies of the major sects were not spared too.

"Sigh! That's too embarrassing!"

Yao Tian shook his head and sighed.

Ji Wu, on the other hand, remained expressionless. He only said coldly, "They're all trash!"

He stared at the figure in the middle of the battlefield. His eyes narrowed coldly.

The vertical eye between his brows opened slightly, and a dazzling divine light burst out.