

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1147

“What? We’re inside a treasure right now?”

Everyone turned pale with fright. Many of them were in disbelief.

The expressions of the group of Path Seeking experts changed, and they cursed in succession. “Dammit! I actually didn’t realize that this kid is too cunning!”

“Quick! Let’s join forces and hold on together!”

A group of Path Seeking old monsters was divided into three groups. One group was Wan Qingzi’s group, which belonged to the Anti-Tang Alliance. One group was led by Daoist Baimei. The other group was Kong Mingzi’s group.

They worked together to block the incoming stars.

After a while, Liu Heihu changed his target and started to focus his firepower on those Nascent Soul cultivators and seize their treasures.

“Liu Heihu, you bastard, you will die a horrible death!”

“Liu Heihu, just you wait!”

The group of Nascent Soul Stage Cultivators cursed angrily.

“Go ahead and scold me! Go ahead and scold me! There are plenty of people who want to kill me. It doesn’t matter if there are more of you!” Liu Heihu did not care at all and happily accepted the treasures.

He kept summoning the stars to descend, causing the crowd to flee in all directions. It was chaos, and there were cries of parents everywhere.

“Awesome!”

Liu Heihu laughed heartily, feeling refreshed.

He had never been so proud before. Even so many Path Seeking experts had been suppressed by him, who were trembling in fear under his onslaught.

“That Tang guy is useless. He’s the number one monster in the ninth continent! Listen up. From now on, I, Liu Heihu, am the new legend of the ninth continent.”

Liu Heihu laughed heartily, feeling even more pleased with himself.

At this moment, there was a round of applause.

Liu Heihu was stunned for a moment before smiling. He wondered who this person was. He was very good at this!

With that thought in mind, he turned around. When he focused, he was stunned again.

Damn it, wasn't this the bastard who broke his spirit design!

That's not right. Why is this guy completely fine? How dare he sit there so leisurely!

"What... what are you clapping for!"

Liu Heihu was slightly displeased as he yelled.

"Well said!"

Tang Hao clapped hard. "I'll give you the position of the ninth continent's number one monster!"

When Liu Heihu heard this, he almost laughed out loud. "Yo! Who are you! You're quite arrogant! You even said that you would give up the position of number one demon..."

His voice trailed off.

In the next moment, his eyes widened as he cried out involuntarily, "The one surnamed Tang is you!"

"That's right!"

Tang Hao smiled and stood up. With a light flick of his sleeves, he looked calm and confident.

Everyone fell silent.

The fleeing crowd and the Dao Seeking old monsters were stunned.

They had never imagined that this fellow would actually be Tang Ritian!

They felt even more incredulous. Wasn't this guy already half crippled? Why did he still dare to show his face? Wasn't this courting death?!

Then, they were ecstatic.

"Hahaha! You've really traveled far and wide looking for it, only to find it here without any effort! Rascal, you've finally appeared!"

Wan Qingzi laughed loudly.

"Tang Ritian, we have no grudges with you. As long as you hand over the treasure, we can ensure your safety and let you leave this place safely."

Daoist Baimei took a step forward and shouted loudly.

“Hmph! This Tang guy is mine, so don’t even think about it!”

Liu Heihu sneered.

Then, he looked at Tang Hao and said through gritted teeth, “Tang, you didn’t expect this, did you? Every dog has its day, now it’s my turn to deal with you!”

“This Tang Ritian is really here!”

“Why did he come out by himself? Isn’t he courting death!?”

Everyone whispered among themselves.

“Sigh!”

Kong Mingzi and the others shook their heads and sighed with regret.

This Tang Ritian was once so monstrous that even they had to respect him. However, he had fallen to such a state now. This world was sealed. Once he appeared today, he would probably not be able to leave.

Was the legend of the ninth continent about to die here?

Tang Hao returned to his original appearance. His gaze swept over them indifferently, and he said with a smile, “All of you have quite a big tone!”

“Brat, you’re the one with a big tone. In the past, we couldn’t do anything to you, but now that you’re a cripple, I can kill you easily!”

Wan Qingzi shouted ferociously.

“Really?”

Tang Hao laughed coldly.

“Brat, you’re about to die, yet you still dare to be arrogant!”

Wan Qingzi roared out as he took out his ultimate level artifact and slashed out.

Daoist Baimei and the others, as well as Liu Heihu, all moved. They were prepared to attack. Once that brat died, they would rush forward to snatch the treasures on him.

Whoosh!

The broken sword tore through the air like a bolt of lightning and arrived before him in the blink of an eye.

Tang Hao didn't dodge. Instead, under everyone's shocked gazes, he took a step forward. "Who said I'm useless!"

He muttered to himself as the corner of his lips twitched. A cold, mocking smile appeared on his face.

His body shook, and with a rumbling sound, a heaven-shocking aura surged. It was like a rainbow, piercing through the heavens.

With the spot where he stood as the center, the surging Qi energy spread out crazily, creating a strong wind.

His clothes fluttered in the wind, and his black hair danced wildly. A dazzling golden light burst forth from his eyes, which were as bright as stars.

He extended his right hand and the halberd flew out. With a heavy slash, the broken sword was sent flying.

Wan Qingzi grunted, his eyes were wide open in shock.

"You... you..."

His lips trembled, and he could not even finish a sentence.

The others were not much better. They were all shocked and extremely shocked.

This shocking aura did not feel like his Dao Platform had collapsed before, and he had been reduced to a cripple. It was clearly a complete Path Seeking aura!

This Tang Ritian had withstood the lightning tribulation and successfully achieved Path Seeking!

To them, this type of impact was too great, too shocking!

A Path Seeking Realm expert in his twenties!

How shocking!

Not only did this Tang Ritian not die, he even created a legend!

"Quick! Run!"

Elder Baimei was scared out of his wits.

In the past, when this brat was still at the perfected Nascent Soul stage, he was already no match for him. Now that this brat had successfully reached the Path Seeking Realm, he was even less of a match for him. If he really had to face this brat, he would not even have the strength to resist!

He turned to escape, but then he remembered that there was no way out!

His face instantly turned pale.

The other Path Seeking experts panicked as well. They shouted at Liu Heihu, "Liu, what are you waiting for? Open the tunnel and let us out! Do you want to be killed by this monster?"

Liu Heihu stood there with a long face, not daring to move.

He had already been locked onto by the bastard's presence. As long as he made the slightest move, he would definitely suffer a horrible end.

Glancing at the halberd, Liu Heihu felt like crying.

F\*ck! What happened to being a cripple? He must have been bluffing!