The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1172

"I already said that I'm here to rob you. Why don't you believe me?"

Tang Hao sighed.

Those people could not hear him anymore. They were scared out of their wits, and they shivered under the pressure.

They had never seen such a terrifying presence before. Even the late-stage Nascent Soul Stage Cultivator was forced to kneel and shiver. This was definitely an old monster that had surpassed the Nascent Soul Stage and reached the Path Seeking Realm.

But how was that possible?

Didn't they just check? He's only 24!

The mirror specifically tested one's age. There was no way it could be wrong. Even a Path Seeking old monster could not hide his age!

"Hey! I'm robbing you here? What are you waiting for? Hand over everything!"

Tang Hao shouted again.

At that moment, the crowd finally realized what was going on. Hearing the word 'robbery', they felt that it was ridiculous.

F** k, a Path Seeking old monster has the nerve to rob a bunch of juniors?

This is too shameless!

However, they did not dare resist and could only obediently take out their things.

"That's right!"

Tang Hao accepted the items and went up the mountain to take a look.

"This lampstand is not bad. It looks good. Hey, your floor tiles look good too. And that door, it's not bad! Move away! Move away!"

Under the stunned gazes of the people from the White Emperor Mountain, the Path Seeking old monster moved everything he saw. He did not even let go of things like lampstands and tiles. He was like a locust that devoured everything.

Wherever he went, nothing was left behind.

"This senior is too cruel!"

"Is he a locust demon?!"

A group of people followed behind him. They all had bitter expressions on their faces and wanted to cry but had no tears.

They were even more scared. Wherever that senior's gaze landed on, they would suffer.

After sweeping through the mountain and emptying the treasury, Tang Hao left in satisfaction.

"Goodbye!"

Before leaving, Tang Hao even waved at the group from White Emperor Mountain.

"Let us never meet again!"

"Oh my! Where did this senior come from? When did such a cruel demon appear in our Eighth Continent!"

The people of White Emperor Mountain stood in front of the mountain gate, all of them scowling.

After flying away from White Emperor Mountain, Tang Hao took out a map. On it was the Great State of Dong Sheng.

"This is White Emperor Mountain. Next, head north... I want to ransack the eighth continent! All the treasures are mine."

Tang Hao's eyes lit up as he looked at the marked forces.

He kept the map and headed to the next destination.

This time, he was very straightforward. He landed directly, released his aura, and started to fight.

One faction, two factions...

He went all the way to the north and looted everything. As long as it was a force, no matter how big they were, they would be visited by him.

The entire Dong Sheng State was thrown into chaos.

Everywhere Tang Hao passed through, there were wails and screams.

In the places that had not been visited, the people of the various forces were panicking, as if they were facing a great enemy.

"What should we do? That demon is coming!"

"Sigh! What else can we do? He's a Path Seeking old monster. We can't beat him, so we can only run!"

Many factions chose to flee. Some gathered their treasures and left with one or two people.

Soon, the commotion spread to the other continents.

"Have you guys heard? A terrifying monster appeared in the Dong Sheng State. He was so powerful that it was scary, and he was looting people everywhere! I heard that the Path Seeking old monsters in the Dong Sheng State were all mobilized, but they were beaten into a pulp. It was horrible."

"What? No way! Is he that crazy?"

The other great states were also in a state of panic.

In just a few days, Tang Hao had already looted two large states and continued looting.

At this time, the entire Eighth Continent was shaken, and all the powers were panicking.

At the center of the Eighth Continent, the leaders of the large factions met.

"This demon is too terrifying. Even an old monster at the early Path Seeking Realm was no match for him, and he managed to escape. I think he must be a thousand-year-old demon!"

"Yes, definitely! We have to think of a way to stop him. Otherwise, our Eighth Continent will be finished!"

All the sect masters and family heads discussed amongst themselves, their faces full of worry.

"I have a way. There was once an expert in my Li family, and he is now a Thousand Year Old Monster at the late Path Seeking Realm. He came back several decades ago and left a way to contact him. Let me contact him and have him kill this demon."

Suddenly, one of the family heads stepped forward.

"That's a good plan! Hurry! Hurry!"

Soon, the Li family's master contacted his senior.

"A Thousand Year Old Demon? No way!"

After hearing the news, the Li family's senior was somewhat puzzled.

Most people who reached this level were extraordinary. Even those demons rarely interfered with the affairs of the mortal world, much less rob others for something so small.

To them, those things were worthless.

"Let's go and take a look!"

After all, his opponent was a thousand-year-old monster. This senior of the Li family did not dare to be negligent. He called his friends over and the group of six charged over aggressively.

"You demon, stop!"

"How dare you cause trouble in the Eighth Continent! Do you really think there's no one left in the Eighth Continent! Be careful, we'll make sure you never return!"

They rushed above a group that was being robbed and shouted.

"Haha! This demon is dead!"

A group of family heads and sect leaders followed from afar, laughing heartily.

Even though that demon was also a thousand-year-old monster, they had six thousand-year-old monsters on their side, so they could easily defeat him.

"Our saviors are here!"

The mountain was also filled with cheers.

However, following that, a cold snort sounded. "Is that so? I'd like to see how you guys are going to make me unable to go back alive."

A figure soared into the sky and stopped high in the sky.

The six old monsters had originally been overbearing, but now that they took a closer look, they were all stunned. Shocked expressions appeared on their faces as they cried out, "It's you! How could it be you?"

"I've been waiting for you!"

Tang Hao smiled coldly. The Divine Void Banner flew out and shook lightly. First, two golden rays flew out and transformed into two gigantic azure dragons. Next, golden rays flew out like raindrops and transformed into golden Buddhas.

The golden buddha flew in all directions and surrounded the area.

Next, Tang Hao brandished his halberd and lightly waved it, sneering: "Let's settle our previous debts. If I don't skin all of you today, then my surname won't be Tang!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure flashed out explosively, and he raised the Octoterra Halberd before slashing down heavily.

"Be careful!"

The group of old monsters' expressions changed drastically.

This brat was a character on the same level as Heaven Devouring Elder. Amongst the thousand year old monsters, he could be considered an outstanding individual. In a one-on-one fight, an ordinary old monster wouldn't be his match at all.

They worked together to fight the enemy. They took out defensive magical artifacts one after another and opened up layers of light screens.

Seeing this, Tang Hao laughed coldly. With a thought, two azure dragons flew over and collided with the light curtain.

Bang!

An earth-shattering boom erupted.

Boundless light exploded, illuminating heaven and earth.

Then, muffled groans sounded, and the six old monsters' bodies trembled slightly, all retreating together.

They gasped in shock.