

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1173

“Why are there two dragons now as well? They’re both in the late Path Seeking stage!”

“This kid is even stronger!”

The group of old monsters cried out in shock.

Even when the six of them joined forces, they were only able to barely withstand it and were even blasted back! Compared to the previous time, this kid’s strength was even stronger!

But how long had it been since the trip to the Ruins of Immortality? How had this kid become stronger?

Back in the Ruins of Immortality, this kid had just met with a fortuitous encounter. His cultivation base had improved tremendously, and his strength had skyrocketed. Now, after such a short period of time, he had actually become stronger.

“What a monster!”

All the old freaks sighed loudly and were extremely depressed.

He was clearly just a young brat, but in terms of strength and methods, he was not inferior to them, these thousand-year-old monsters. It made them feel ashamed.

In the distance, the group of Family Heads and Sect Masters were flabbergasted.

Six Thousand Year Old Monsters were actually unable to do anything to that fellow?

Heavens! Where did this monster come from?

Looking at the two circling dragons and the golden Buddhas in the sky, their hearts trembled and they were overwhelmed with shock.

“Again!”

Tang Hao roared and swung his halberd again.

The divine halberd shone brilliantly. The demonic flood dragon soul coiled around it, releasing heaven-shaking hissing sounds.

The two azure dragons flew over, pouncing at the same time.

“Stop him!”

The group of old monsters roared and took out their precious treasures to attack.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Balls of blinding light exploded in the sky.

Tang Hao fought one against six and did not seem to be at a disadvantage at all. Instead, the more he fought, the braver he became. His momentum was like a rainbow, beating the group of old monsters until they kept retreating in an incomparably sorry state.

“This kid is too fierce!”

The group of old monsters became more and more alarmed as they fought. They used all sorts of methods, but in the end, they were all hacked apart by a halberd. Illusion techniques and methods to attack the divine soul were all useless.

After fighting for a while, they decided to retreat.

“Go!”

They turned around and fled.

“The Grand Elder ran away!”

A few cries of surprise erupted from the distant crowd. Everyone was in disbelief. Those were six thousand-year-old monsters, yet they had been beaten into fleeing.

“You want to leave?”

Tang Hao gave a cold humph. With a thought, the surrounding golden buddhas moved, pouncing towards that group of people.

The first few golden buddhas suddenly erupted with dazzling brilliance.

“Get out of the way! That thing is going to self-destruct!”

The group of old monsters was shocked.

Although these things were all mid-stage Path Seeking Realm, once they self-destructed, their power would be quite shocking.

Boom boom boom!

More than ten golden buddhas exploded, and the light that erupted swallowed those old monsters.

Ah-!

There was a scream and a few groans.

The first old monster was the one who suffered the most from the explosion. His protective screen shattered, and his body was sent flying. His face was pale, and his hair was disheveled. He was in an extremely sorry state.

However, he was a Thousand Year Old Monster after all, so it was not a big deal. He stopped and continued to flee.

However, at this moment, there was a whoosh, and a black shadow flashed before his eyes, revealing a sinister face.

The old monster's eyes widened in shock. He opened his mouth and was about to scream.

However, at this moment, a palm had already slapped over.

The palm was like a mountain as it landed heavily on his chest.

In an instant, his chest caved in, and his entire body exploded. Blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

Amidst the bloody light that filled the sky, a ray of light flew out. It was the old monster's Dao platform, and it fled with its soul.

However, before long, two more golden buddhas flew over.

"No-!"

The old monster let out a shrill scream.

In the next moment, with two exploding sounds, the golden buddha exploded. Boundless brilliance drowned out that dao platform.

A Thousand Year Old Monster fell just like that!

Hiss!

The other five sucked in a breath of cold air, scared out of their wits.

This brat killed another Thousand Year Old Monster!

Adding the toad demon from before, this was already the second one.

When old monsters fought among themselves, there wouldn't even be a death even after a few decades. However, when this brat appeared, two of them died in the blink of an eye.

"I told you, you've offended someone you shouldn't have!"

Tang Hao reached out and grabbed the ring left behind by the old monster, his gaze sweeping over the five old monsters.

"Let's go!"

The five old monsters cried out in panic. They turned into streaks of light and fled frantically.

Tang Hao didn't chase after them. These were Thousand Year Old Monsters after all, and all of them had the ability to escape. Just now, he had only taken them by surprise and blocked them, taking the opportunity to kill one of them.

If he continued to chase, he probably would not be able to catch up.

He raised his hand and looked at the ring in his palm. Tang Hao grinned and muttered, "Killing one is also a win!"

He opened the ring and was satisfied.

After all, he was a thousand-year-old monster. The treasures in his ring were piled up like mountains. There were quite a number of artifacts, spiritual materials, and herbs.

Previously, he had obtained a ring after killing the toad demon. The treasures inside were much weaker than this one.

He put away the ring, and his body dropped down.

"Alright, let's continue! Come, stand properly and take everything out!"

"And all of you, when you get back, prepare the treasure and bring it to me. Otherwise, I'll exterminate your entire clan!"

The last sentence was directed at the group of people in the distance.

The group of people was so scared that their faces turned pale, and their bodies shivered.

"What... what should we do?"

They were all in despair. They had invited six Thousand Year Old Demons to deal with him, but in the end, they were still all beaten. Who else in the eighth continent could do anything to this demon?

"Hey! What else can we do? Go back and prepare the things!"

“That’s right, losing treasures are better than losing your life!”

The group of people left with worried expressions.

Very soon, the news of this battle spread throughout the entire eighth continent, causing an uproar.

Tang Hao continued his robbery. At the same time, he didn’t forget to look for a place where Yin energy gathered and devour souls.

That group of old monsters never appeared again, as if they had already given up on stopping him. Tang Hao didn’t hold back either. He looted them all, then left with countless treasures in his hands.

This trip had been extremely rewarding. Not only had he stolen countless treasures, but he had also devoured countless souls. He had created two Azure Dragons and seventy Golden Buddhas.

Originally, he had fifty or so, and he had killed more than ten of them in the battle against those old monsters. Now that he added these seventy, there were over a hundred and ten of them, an astonishing number.

Not long after he returned to the Ritian Valley, Ambushing Master came.

“Kid, I heard you went to the Eighth Continent to cause a ruckus and did something big!” The uncle chuckled.

“What is it? Speak!” Tang Hao rolled his eyes.

“Of course it’s good news. We’re going to the sixth continent this time!” the uncle said.

“The sixth continent?”

Tang Hao frowned slightly. As far as he knew, the sixth continent was quite special. It was also known as the Demon Continent, because in this continent, all that lived there were demons.

In other continents and seas, there were many demons, but their numbers could not compare to the sixth continent. That was the capital of the demons!