

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1182

“Faster! Faster!”

In the sky, a large green ship was speeding.

At the bow of the ship, Ambushing Master stood there, looking ahead with an anxious expression. “If we don’t hurry, that kid is going to die!”

Daoist Liu was a little anxious as well, and he had a worried expression on his face as he muttered. “Stinking brat, you have to run faster. Don’t get caught, or else it’ll be over for you!”

That brat was indeed powerful, but his opponents were dozens of old monsters. Soul Emperor and Heaven Devouring Elder amongst them. Once he was surrounded, he would definitely be doomed.

“I hope he’s alright!”

Liu Moran’s beautiful brows knit together tightly while her face was covered in worry.

Even the cold Heartless Sword Saint revealed some worry.

Whoosh!

The warship turned into a streak of light and sped away.

Before long, a streak of light suddenly shot over from the sea of clouds ahead at an extremely fast speed.

The old man and the others were stunned when they saw this.

It was a flash of blood. This person had clearly used some kind of blood escape technique that burned his blood essence. This escape technique could only be used when escaping.

Whoosh!

The light flashed past and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The old man and the others looked back with some doubt.

The aura of that streak of light was somewhat familiar, and it was also at the late-stage Path Seeking Realm. It was also a thousand-year-old monster, but who was it? What had happened that made it flee in such a panic?

After pondering for a while, they still had no clue, so they threw this matter to the back of their minds.

However, not long after, another streak of light flew over with a whoosh.

This time, they saw clearly that it was a figure in a dragon robe.

“It’s Li Emperor!”

The old man cried out in surprise. Then, he revealed an expression of disbelief.

The old Li Emperor looked panicked. He was clearly running for his life!

But how was that possible?

This Old Li Emperor was rather powerful, comparable to Soul Emperor. Just what kind of expert could beat him to such a sorry state and make him flee in panic?

The man was also running, and both of them were running. This was definitely not a coincidence. What had happened?

Also, shouldn’t this group of people be chasing after that Tang brat?

For a moment, the uncle was confused. He could not understand the situation.

Daoist Liu and the others were slightly stunned as well. After pondering for a moment, he cried out and slapped his thigh. “Oh no, that kid is dead! These people are fighting over the treasures.”

The old man’s expression changed.

“Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry!” He roared loudly and poured his Dao essence into the ship, activating it.

However, at that moment, the old Li Emperor flew over and saw the warship as well as Ambushing Master and the others. He was stunned at first, and then his face twitched. His face turned ashen, and a hint of hatred appeared in his eyes.

“Old Wang, f\*ck your ancestors!”

With a loud roar, he raised his hand and blasted out a beam of golden light towards the warship.

The old man was stunned. He did not expect this guy to suddenly attack.

“Old Li, are you crazy? Do I have a grudge against you?!” The old man hurriedly dodged and cursed.

“Elder Wang, it’s all because of you. Just you wait!”

The old Li Emperor let out a furious roar and flew away.

The uncle touched his forehead, feeling extremely depressed. He felt that he had been wronged. He clearly had no enmity with this old Li Emperor, but why did he look like the two of them had a blood feud?

“Old Wang! What did you do?”

Elder Liu asked.

“Nothing!” The old man was depressed.

The ship continued to fly forward, and before long, another streak of light arrived.

The old man and the rest were stunned.

“Damn! Why is there another one!”

“Hey! What happened?”

The old man steered the ship and flew over.

When that person saw that it was the old man, his expression changed instantly. He gritted his teeth and revealed overwhelming hatred. He cursed, “Old Wang, f\*ck your mother!”

The old man was stunned, stunned!

F\*ck! What was going on? Everyone was cursing him. What did he do?

“Hey! Why are you scolding me? I don’t have any grudges with you, do I?!” The uncle said angrily.

“Not in the past, but now I do. Old Wang, just you wait!”

With that, he ran off.

After a while, another person came. When he saw the old man, his expression changed. He gritted his teeth and scolded, “Old Wang, it’s all your fault. Just you wait, you’ll get your retribution!”

After cursing and venting his anger, this person also ran away.

The old man was completely dumbfounded.

As they flew, they encountered one old monster after another. They all looked like they were running for their lives, as if there was something scary chasing them.

Furthermore, every time they saw him, they would grit their teeth and scold him.

“What the hell!”

The old man said gloomily.

At the same time, he realized that something was not right. There were too many old monsters who were running for their lives. All of them had panicked expressions, and some of them were heavily injured, missing limbs.

With this question in mind, he continued to fly forward.

In a short while, the world in front of them darkened. The wind howled and the rain poured.

“Hey! Why is it raining?”

Elder Liu mumbled.

However, he did not really care. The fact that it was raining was perfectly normal.

After moving forward for a moment, another streak of light suddenly rushed over from the rain. It was an old monster that had met them face to face. One of its hands was gone, and its entire body was covered in blood. It was incomparably miserable.

“Elder Wang! It’s you!”

He roared when he saw the old man.

Then, he gritted his teeth and said, “Elder Wang, it’s all because of you. You brought that monster here. If not for you, how could things have ended up like this!”

After saying this, he turned around, glanced behind him, and hurriedly fled.

“Monster?”

The old man and the others were stunned and even more puzzled.

After a while, a figure appeared in the rain ahead. The wind and rain swirled around him, making it impossible to see his face clearly. One could only see a pair of bright golden eyes.

Under his feet, waves rolled and lifted him.

Meanwhile, the mountain range below him had long been submerged by water, becoming an ocean.

“Oh my god, who is that!”

When Elder Liu saw this, his eyes widened.

“F\*ck!”

The old man opened his mouth and could no longer close it.

The aura of this fellow before him was too terrifying. Moreover, the wind and rain that covered the sky were obviously revolving around this fellow, and he was able to summon the wind and rain and transform a mountain range into an ocean. What sort of terrifying ability was this?

“This is the monster that defeated so many other old monsters?”

Liu Moran was also speechless and extremely shocked.

“Damn, where did this monster come from!” Old Daoist Liu shouted.

Grandpa also cried out in alarm. The great warship immediately turned around, about to run.

“Brat, I’m sorry. It’s not that I’m not loyal enough, but this guy is too scary. Just go in peace! I’ll burn some paper for you.”

Grandpa muttered to himself and urged the ship to escape.

Not far away, Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He raised his hand, and the rain suddenly stopped.

Then, the golden light in his eyes faded, and his aura dissipated.