## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1253

A nine-colored crystal Mist filled the air.

Sometimes it was thick, sometimes it was thin, and from time to time, one could see black space cracks, from which a terrifying aura came out.

To a Dao seeking old monster, this was an extremely terrifying thing. If one was accidentally sucked in, part of one's body would be devoured and one would be seriously injured. In serious cases, one would be ground into powder.

Even if they were lucky and were sucked in, they would be lost inside.

Tang Hao traveled through the mountains at a moderate speed to guard against these creatures.

In addition to the spatial cracks, there were many broken ancient restrictions here, making it impossible to guard against.

His eyes lit up with silver light as he used the void shattering precious eyes.

Not only did this treasure eye have the ability of clairvoyance, but it could also see through illusions and discover many hidden restrictions.

Behind him, true Lord Yu Ling had long disappeared.

He wasn't in a hurry, so he released a few of his split souls and his soul consciousness to search.

Soon, he made a discovery. He had dug up many antiques in the ruins.

"F \* ck! This incense burner was actually made from ten thousand years old ice sea Dark Iron. It was too extravagant! This is just an ordinary incense burner, do you really need such good materials?"

"Eh? This is a fan? F \* ck! It's obviously the ten-thousand-year Ice Silk, it's too F \* cking extravagant!"

Tang Hao was left speechless every time he found something.

The Thunder clan's treasured Palace had already made him gasp in amazement. He had thought that it was already luxurious to the extreme. He had never expected that there would be something even more luxurious here.

Even an ordinary incense burner and an ordinary fan were made of the best materials. This was simply a naked show of wealth, the boss of the luxury world.

Tang Hao's eyes widened as the antiques were dug out one by one.

He was so excited that his entire body was trembling.

"Mother! That's amazing!"

"I'm rich! We're rich!"

Those split souls were also excited, and their faces were red.

"Hurry up! Hurry up and dig! We can't let anyone else snatch it away, all these treasures are ours!" Tang Hao said excitedly.

Who would mind having too many treasures? moreover, these were all high-grade spiritual materials that could be used to refine Supreme treasures. As long as they were brought back and refined, they would have a large number of Supreme treasures and could arm many disciples.

At that time, each of them in Kun Lun would have a Supreme treasure. It had to be very powerful.

As expected of Kunwu!"

Tang Hao sighed.

Following that, he released even more split souls, and everyone dug together.

"I'll dig! I'll dig! I'll dig, dig, and dig!"

All the split souls were very excited. They waved their hands and turned them into excavators, digging through the ruins one by one. As long as there was something, they took it all, not even a hair was spared.

One person and a group of people were happily digging for souls when Tang Hao's ears twitched. He heard a voice in the distance.

It was very light and intermittent.

Tang Hao immediately used clairaudient. He listened carefully, and his expression turned strange.

"Wahaha! Another treasure!"

"This is too good! It's so cool!"

This voice was too familiar!

The arrogant voice had a hint of perverseness. It was Liu heihu.

"F \* ck! Can't it be such a coincidence!"

Tang Hao was stunned.

He felt that this was too much of a coincidence!

Why was Liu heihu so fated to meet him? You can meet them everywhere!

"It's this guy!"

"Al! I feel that this guy is a little pitiful. I'm even starting to pity him!"

"Yup! You're so pitiful!"

The group of split souls all revealed looks of pity.

Tang Hao's expression became more and more strange. He thought for a while, then mumbled,""It's not my fault. I let him go last time. Now that he's delivered himself to me, I can't just reject him!"

"Fellow Daoist, you're right!"

"Yes, yes! Such a fat sheep, it would be a waste not to slaughter it!"

The group of split souls agreed.

"We'll do it this way!"

Tang Hao immediately moved and headed in that direction.

"Waa! Another one, this was too good! This is a treasure trove!"

In the distance, in a Valley, a figure was squatting there and digging with all his might. His hands moved quickly, and treasures were dug out one by one and stuffed into his bag.

The excited and perverted smile on his face was Liu heihu.

"I, Liu heihu, am really lucky. I've earned a lot this time ..."

"It was a wise decision to leave the ninth continent. Otherwise, my cultivation wouldn't have risen so quickly. The first continent is also a good place!"

"However, I can't return to the first continent after this. I have a bad feeling about this ... That Tang guy is becoming more and more abnormal. I'll be finished if I run into him!"

"After I'm done with this, I'll find a place to quietly stay and cultivate in peace. I'll reach the consummate level as soon as possible and then try to break through to the Dao severance."

"By the time I sever my Dao, that Tang guy would have already severed his Dao and left this place. He would have been dominated by those religions, and I would never have to see him again!"

As he mumbled to this point, he even became excited.

He hated that Tang fellow to the core and could not wait for him to be killed.

As he muttered to himself, he continued to dig with all his might. As he dug, his body suddenly quivered as he sensed a figure approaching from behind.

Just as she was about to scuttle up, a voice suddenly came from behind.

"Brother Liu, do you miss me that much?"

Liu heihu was stunned.

He froze there, thinking that he was hallucinating.

"Impossible! How could that bastard be here? I must have heard wrong!"

He trembled as he stood up and turned around. His eyes widened and he almost fainted.

The person in front of him was none other than that bastard surnamed Tang, the one who appeared in his nightmares every day.

"You ... Why are you here?"

He shivered, his face fell, and his voice sounded like he was about to cry.

He felt that this was a little strange. He had just muttered that he would retire after this and find a place to live in seclusion and cultivate. Why did he meet this fellow again?

Could it be that this fellow was really his nemesis?

"Brother Liu, if you miss me, you can just say it!"

Tang Hao put his hands behind his back and walked over with a smile on his face.

"Miss ... Miss your mother! Only a ghost would want to see you, you bastard!"

Liu heihu wanted to curse, but he didn't dare to.

He'd had a series of fortuitous encounters and his cultivation level had skyrocketed. He'd already reached the late Dao seeking stage, but this bastard was even more abnormal than him. He was already at the great circle of Dao seeking. How could he be a match for him?

"What ... What do you want?"

He stuttered.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He smiled at him, then rubbed his fingers together.

Liu heihu hesitated for a long time and finally compromised.

It couldn't be helped. Who asked the shadow in his heart to be too big? when he saw this guy, he couldn't even think of resisting.

"Brother Liu, you're a really good person. I'll be grateful to you!"

Tang Hao's smile became even brighter.