The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1437

"Look! That's a purple-gold divine Tiger! Why does he only have three legs?!"

"That's the strongest genius of the nine-headed Eagle Clan, hiss! How tragic! There are only two heads left!"

Looking at this group of ancient beasts that surged out, the elders of the various sects were left speechless.

There was also a commotion in the camp of the primeval tribe.

From time to time, there would be human disciples mixed in and charging out of this group of giant beasts.

"My good disciple is not here!"

"Why hasn't my good disciple come out yet?"

A group of Masters stood guard near the exit and looked into the passage, waiting anxiously.

More than half of the people had come out, but there was still no sign of his good disciple. Could it be that it was really as those people had said, that he had been robbed and knocked unconscious? Or perhaps, it was even more serious?

They were getting more and more uneasy.

"Hahaha! I told you! Your silly disciple must have been robbed and is lying in a corner!"

"With that stupid look of his, it would be weird if nothing happened to him!"

A few sneers and ridicules sounded from all directions.

When the group of disciples heard this, their expressions were indescribably strange.

"Shut up! Are you looking for a beating?"

"I'll say it again. My good disciple isn't stupid. He's pure and innocent. He's just too pure!"

Wang Liang's master and the others angrily roared.

When everyone heard this, their faces twitched a few times, and their expressions became extremely interesting. Not far away, those prehistoric giant beasts staggered and almost fell when they heard this.

They all had the urge to vomit blood.

Pure? Wuxie? Pure?

F * ck!

Is there a mistake?

That fellow surnamed Shi, which part of him was pure and innocent? he was clearly a bold, cruel, and indescribable murderer!

You're clearly the most innocent ones, you've all been deceived by that guy!

They were even more depressed when they recalled that they were as innocent as this group of elders.

"F * ck! How could I have been blind and misjudged that guy!"

"Al! I was too naïve back then and didn't even see that guy's true face!"

They sighed to themselves, feeling dispirited.

"Al! What's wrong with you guys?"

Some elders noticed the change in their expressions.

"Did something really happen to that kid?"

An elder asked.

The disciples wanted to roll their eyes. F * ck, with that guy's abnormal strength, what could happen? it was clearly them who were in trouble. They were all blown up.

Didn't you see ye Wudi and Lei zhentian? they're all so dispirited as if they've suffered a great deal of mental damage!

It was all that pervert's doing!

Although they were roaring in their hearts, they didn't make a sound. Instead, they all turned their eyes to the exit.

"Did something really happen?"

Wang Liang's master and the others felt their hearts jump.

After a while, after the group of giant beasts came out, no one came out for a long time. The group of elders were puzzled and looked toward the tunnel one after another.

Heyyo! Heyyo!

A moment later, there was a movement from inside, and a figure came out. It was a handsome young man carrying a very big and bulging Qiankun bag on his back. It seemed to be very heavy, and he was struggling to carry it.

"That's great!"

Wang Liang's master and the others cheered, as if a heavy burden had been lifted off their shoulders.

"My good disciple, are you alright?"

Then, they surrounded him impatiently.

"I'm fine! I'm very well!" Tang Hao grinned.

"It's good that you're fine!"

Elder Wang Yun walked over and asked in concern.

"Are you really fine?"

The group of Masters surrounded Tang Hao and sized him up carefully. They were not at ease.

"I'm really fine! By the way, I've used a lot of those precious disciples, so I'm quite embarrassed. Therefore, I've prepared these things to show my filial piety to all the Masters!"

Tang Hao put down the bag on his shoulder.

"Aiya! This child, how can you be like this? I gave you this to use, why are you being so polite!"

"Exactly! It's just a few bottles of pills, don't worry, I don't need those things!"

The Masters laughed and waved their hands forthrightly.

Then, they looked at the bag with curiosity.

Of course, they didn't expect there to be anything good inside, but after all, it was a kind gesture from their good disciple, so they were still somewhat happy and touched.

"My good disciple, you're so thoughtful. Let me see what's inside!"

Wang Liang's master rubbed his hands and was the first to step forward. He opened the bag and peeked inside.

His entire body stiffened, and the smile on his face froze.

He seemed to have turned into stone, not moving at all.

"What?"

When the other Masters saw this, they were all a little puzzled.

"Let me see!"

They all squeezed forward and looked inside. After seeing clearly, they were all shocked and stunned. Their eyes were as big as copper bells.

Seeing this, elder Wang Yun and the other elders of the other sects were stunned.

This group of old men looked as if they had seen a ghost. What exactly was in that kid's bag?

Looking at the bag, their hearts were itching and they were extremely curious.

"Hey! You guys are really making a big fuss out of nothing. Your own disciple has prepared something for you, you guys don't have to have such a big reaction!"

Elder Wang Yun laughed.

He flicked his sleeves and walked over with a smile on his face. He had a carefree look.

However, when he stuck his head out and looked into the bag, his eyes widened as if he had seen a ghost. He could no longer remain calm.

"Eh? How come even that old man Wang Yun is like this?"

The elders of the various sects were getting more and more curious.

"Woof! I'd like to see what this silly boy can bring out!" The elder of war god mountain sneered and walked over.

He pried the person away and stuck his head out, looking into the bag with some contempt. After seeing clearly, his whole body trembled as if he was struck by lightning. In the next moment, his eyes widened so much that they were about to pop out.

"This, this, this ..." His entire body trembled, and he was incoherent.

"Heavens! Why is he like this? what's in that bag?"

The elders of the various sects were shocked.

"Quickly move, let me see!"

"Let me do it!"

They rushed up impatiently and fought to see what was in the bag.

After seeing it clearly, they all had the same reaction. They were all stunned.

"Oh my God ..."

"Heavens! How could this be possible?"

All sorts of shocked exclamations rose and fell.

"My ... My good disciple, you ... You ... Where did you get all this?"

Wang Liang's master raised his head and stammered.

Cold sweat was about to fall from his forehead.

"Shi ... Shi kid, this ... This ... You picked it up, right?" Elder Wang Yun stuttered as his face turned pale.

They couldn't be blamed for this. The things inside were simply too shocking. They were all legs and wings of different colors. Some were golden and some were silver.

They finally understood why all the ancient beasts were missing limbs.

What was even more frightening was that they could clearly see the wings of a golden ROC.

This time, the Golden ROC tribe had only sent out one of its kind. It was obvious that this wing belonged to the Golden ROC.

But how was that possible?

With the Golden ROC's strength, who could cut off his wings?

Looking at the bag full of the giant beast's limbs, they were completely shocked.