

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1453

“That’s a God?”

On the flying boat, the disciples looked ahead and exclaimed in surprise.

“So many people!” They were even more speechless when they saw the countless figures that covered the mountains and plains.

“Attention, all disciples must follow the elder closely and not act on their own!”

Elder Wang Yun stood at the bow of the ship and shouted.

This time, the heaven-reaching Department had mobilized a large number of its elders and selected a group of elites from their disciples.

This God’s corpse was a Supreme opportunity. He had brought these disciples here in the hope that they would be able to obtain some opportunities.

“Yes! Elder!”

All the disciples responded in unison, their expressions somewhat excited.

In the sky, there were also many huge birds and flying ships. Countless rays of light surged over from all directions.

The news had spread throughout the entire planet, even to other planets. More and more people were coming, and the ancient clans and celestial sects were also sending more troops.

Everyone wanted to seize more opportunities in the godly Spirit’s treasure.

“Be careful!”

When the flying boat landed and everyone jumped off, the headmaster opened his mouth and warned them.

“Yes! Sect master!”

“Yes, master!” Everyone responded respectfully as they looked at the figure with excitement and respect.

This was their headmaster, a first-stage immortal tribulation, a half-immortal Supreme Master. He stood at the peak of the entire Dong Lin star field. With a stomp of his foot, the entire planet Dong Lin would tremble.

Tang Hao also looked at him with respect.

The first immortal tribulation was an unattainable existence for him at his current realm.

This Yard master’s appearance was not surprising. He had the image of a white-haired old man. After restraining his aura, he was completely like a mortal, and not even a trace of spiritual Qi fluctuation could be sensed.

He smiled warmly and nodded to the disciples and elders around him.

When he saw Tang Hao, he stopped for a moment and smiled at him. There was a hint of admiration in his eyes.

He had also heard from the elders that this young man had an amazing talent in the three Dao of elixirs, weapons, and arrays. He was also a celestial grade talent and had a true dragon Bone.

What was even more remarkable was that he had actually evolved this true dragon Bone to the fourth form.

It could be said that this was a perfect genius. Compared to that little girl from the Yuchi clan, she wasn’t much inferior.

With a smile, he turned around and led the group of elders forward.

The other disciples quickly followed.

The group of people swarmed toward the immortal's body.

Seeing many people surrounding the immortal's body and hacking at it with all kinds of sharp weapons, many elders and disciples couldn't help but rush over and hack as well.

Tang Hao was tempted. He picked up the Golden Dragon scissors and rushed forward to give it a good beating.

However, after knocking on it and using up a lot of strength, not a single mark was left.

"F \* ck!"

Tang Hao could not help but curse.

"Motherf \* cker! What the hell is this?"

"It's too hard!"

The group of disciples also cursed.

Some disciples took out their Supreme-grade Dao weapons and knocked on them, breaking their treasures and crying.

"Forget it! I'm not knocking anymore!"

Tang Hao didn't continue. He remembered the winged Dragon's skeleton. He knew that the remains of creatures of this level were extremely hard. If one's cultivation level was not high enough, they wouldn't be able to get even a bit of residue off.

He followed the rest and jumped onto the immortal's body, heading toward its abdomen.

The entrance to the small world was there.

“Yo! It’s you guys from the equal heaven Department!”

Along the way, they met many groups of people, all of whom were from celestial sects and ancient clans. They all stopped and greeted them respectfully.

When they were about to reach the entrance, they even met people from the Lin clan. There were two to three hundred people in a team, all of whom were the experts and young elites of their clan.

After some small talk, their eyes scanned the crowd and finally fell on Tang Hao.

Their eyes were sharp and filled with killing intent.

However, they quickly retracted their gazes and their expressions returned to normal.

Although they wanted nothing more than to cut this brat into a thousand pieces, they could never reveal their killing intent in front of others. After all, this brat was the treasure of the equal heaven Department.

All the elite elders of the heaven-equal Department were here, and even the half-immortal sect master was here. Their strength was terrifying, and they couldn’t afford to offend them.

“Hmph! You little brat, I’ll let you jump around for a while!”

They snorted in their hearts.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows as he looked at the Lin clan. He had a blood feud with them. It was obvious that they wanted to skin him alive, but they had no choice but to endure it.

He was secretly on his guard, but he was not too worried. As long as he followed the group closely, the Lin clan would not dare to do anything to him.

Soon, they arrived at the entrance, and everyone jumped down.

What appeared before Tang Hao's eyes the next moment was a dark, boundless world. The light of treasures danced everywhere, and countless treasures were scattered on the ground.

Countless people were fighting and killing each other. The battle was extremely fierce.

A series of screams pierced through the sky.

It was the first time for many of the disciples to witness such a brutal battle, and they could not help but feel apprehensive. Tang Hao, on the other hand, was used to it, and his expression was natural.

"Let's go!"

The elders took the lead and swept down, starting to snatch the treasures.

Most people would avoid the people from the heavenly Academy, but there were also many bold people who were fearless and dared to compete with them.

Most of them were itinerant cultivators, and their cultivation levels were at immortal transformation.

"Look! There's a tribulation tool there!"

"There are also ... Heavens! So many tribulation weapons!"

The disciples' eyes turned red.

Tribulation weapons that were rarely seen in normal times could be seen everywhere here. Each and every one of them was resplendent and dazzled, making them drool.

Tang Hao's eyes were also red with envy. He only had three complete Kalpa weapons, which was too little.

Tang Hao really wanted to jump out and shout 'it's all mine' and then go on a mad scramble for it, but he did not dare to. There were too many immortal heavenly Lords here, and those who dared to fight for the Tribulation weapons were all at the level of heavenly Lords.

The elders had all gone to fight for the Tribulation artifacts, so the disciples could only fight for the Dao artifacts.

Looking at the Tribulation weapons, Tang Hao couldn't hold it in anymore.

"I won't Rob you openly, I'll just Rob you secretly, okay?"

He mumbled and looked around. Then, he aimed at a tribulation weapon. The two heavenly Lords who had become Immortals were fighting fiercely for this weapon.

Tang Hao deliberately fell behind the group. While no one was paying attention, he tore open the void and stretched out his hand. The next moment, not far from the Tribulation tool, a hole appeared in the void, and his hand reached out.

This hole was close to the ground and was very unremarkable. The two heaven monarchs were fighting intensely and didn't notice it.

Tang Hao used moon scooping again, and the Tribulation weapon instantly flew over and landed in his palm.

He quickly put away the treasure and stuffed it into his ring.

Then, he removed all traces.

All of this happened in an instant. By the time the two heavenly Lords realized it, the treasure was long gone. Tang Hao's expression remained the same as he continued to pick up the Dao artifacts with his disciples.