The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1454

"Where's the treasure? Where did the treasure go?"

In the sky, the two heaven monarchs were fighting intensely. After a while, they finally realized that the treasure was gone.

They first thought of the other party, thinking that the other party had used some trick to secretly take the treasure.

At that moment, the two of them began to curse at each other. It was another fierce battle, and they directly fought to the death.

Tang Hao followed the team and picked up the scattered Dao artifacts on the ground. He observed in secret, looking for a target.

Very quickly, he took a fancy to another tribulation tool. It was a pitch-black flying knife.

Looking at its aura, it was about the second or third tribulation.

Most of the Tribulation weapons here were of this level.

He used the same trick again. While the few heaven monarchs were fighting fiercely, he quickly used the void Divine Art to capture the flying knife.

The entire process happened in the blink of an eye, and it was unbelievably fast.

By the time the heavenly Lords realized it, Tang Hao had already put the treasure into his ring.

"Where's the treasure? Where did he go?"

"Who did this?"

They looked around and shouted angrily.

Tang Hao followed the group. He looked natural as he picked up the Dao artifacts and mumbled,""F * ck! What kind of trash is this!"
"Trash! They're all trash!"
The few heaven monarchs glanced over and quickly passed by.
Having succeeded twice, Tang Hao became more daring. He aimed at his target and kept on working. He secretly took the treasures one by one and put them into his ring.
Tang Hao was getting more and more excited. These were all tribulation weapons, top-tier treasures. The more the merrier.
"Where's the treasure? The treasure is gone!"
"Who did this? Get out here!"
Angry roars sounded in all directions.
In the beginning, no one felt that anything was wrong. However, as more and more such situations occurred, they began to realize that something was wrong.
"It seems like there's a Bandit hiding in the dark and snatching treasures!"
"This Bandit is too bold! How dare you steal something under the eyes of so many heaven monarchs!"
The elders and the disciples all started discussing, somewhat speechless.
After collecting more than a dozen treasures, Tang Hao felt that it was about time. The heaven monarchs were on high alert now, and it was difficult to attack again. The risk of being exposed had increased greatly

It would be troublesome if he was discovered.

He retracted his hand and continued to pick up the scraps.

Those angry heaven monarchs looked around but found nothing. They gave up quickly and continued to snatch treasures.

After a while, he heard the cry of a Vulture.

In that direction, a ray of Green Treasure light shot up into the sky and turned into the shape of a Luan bird. Upon a closer look, it was actually an ancient sword that was green in color and had a beautiful style. A green Luan was carved on it.

Looking at its aura, it was a 5th tribulation weapon.

"Heavens! It's a 5th tribulation ancient sword!"

"Hurry up! I must get this sword!"

All the heaven monarchs in the surroundings exclaimed excitedly, their eyes filled with greed and madness.

A weapon of the fifth tribulation would be the most powerful treasure among many ancient clans.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One figure after another flew through the air and rushed toward the sword.

Spirit Qi surged in all directions, and huge palms appeared to grab the sword.

Tang Hao was tempted, but he hesitated when he saw the situation. There were too many heavenly Lords. He might be exposed if he was not careful.

"A weapon of the fifth tribulation! Go all out!"

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and decided to make a move.

He began to observe and took advantage of the gap in the fierce fight between the heaven monarchs to make a sudden move. He first tore open the void, then reached his hand in and activated the moon fishing magical power to capture the ancient sword in one go.

Then, he quickly put away his sword and stepped forward to keep up with the team.

"Where's the sword? Where did the sword go?"

"Damn, it's that thief again! Who was it? Don't let me find him, or I'll cut him into a thousand pieces!"

The group of heaven monarchs roared in anger.

"I saw it. There was a hand that reached out just now. It's a void god art!"

A heaven monarch pointed below and said.

"This Bandit must be nearby, quickly find him! We must find him!"

The heaven monarchs were furious. They took out all kinds of artifacts and used all kinds of spiritual eyes to search around, looking for any clues.

Tang Hao's expression changed when he saw that. He had a bad feeling.

Sure enough, one of the heaven monarchs looked around with a compass in his hand. He suddenly raised his head and looked in his direction. His bright eyes fell on him.

This is bad!

Tang Hao's heart skipped a beat. He realized that he was in trouble. His identity had been exposed.

The heavenly Lord took a closer look and frowned in disbelief.

They had thought that the person who dared to snatch something from them must be a heavenly Lord who had become an immortal. However, they had never expected that this was just a kid who had severed his Dao, and he was even from the equal heaven Department.

However, when he looked at the compass, he confirmed that it was indeed that fellow.

Although void abhijna could come and go without a trace, it would leave a trace when traveling through the void, which could be traced.

"Stinky brat, hand over the treasure!"

He hesitated for a moment, then his body flashed and he charged toward Tang Hao like a bolt of lightning. He reached out to grab him.

Tang Hao stomped his foot and retreated.

"Stop!"

"You dare to touch my good disciple! You're looking for death!"

With a few loud shouts, a series of sharp Qi-Jin bombarded over. It was the group of Masters who had made their move.

The heavenly Lord was stunned, and a look of astonishment flashed across his face.

Why did these few people call this kid their good disciple? how could this kid have so many masters? this was clearly illogical.

But then, he seemed to have thought of something and his expression changed.

"Damn it, so it's this kid!"

However, he had thought of this brat's identity. There was only one person in the heaven-equal Department who had so many masters-the so-called perfect genius, Shi Ritian.

During the trial at the Green Emperor mountain, this kid had become famous and shocked the entire planet Dong Lin. Even he had heard of him.
This is troublesome!
His face darkened. This brat was the precious treasure of the heaven-equal Department, and he had dozens of Masters. If he really hurt him, the heaven-equal Department would chase him to the ends of the earth.
He made a prompt decision, stopped his body, and retreated.
At that moment, everyone's gaze fell on Tang Hao. They were all shocked.
"What? It's him?"
"Who is this kid?"
There was an uproar.
"My good disciple, did you do this? Hahaha! Beautiful!"
Wang Liang's master and the others heartily laughed, extremely pleased with themselves.
"He's that Shi Ritian! He once bathed the war god mountain in blood and tore the Golden ROC apart with his bare hands!"
Someone introduced in a low voice.
"It's actually him!"
All the heavenly Lords were shocked.

"Everyone says that this guy is extremely audacious. During the entrance examination, he looted the entire medicine garden of the heaven-equal Department. Now that I've seen him today, I can see that he really lives up to his reputation."

"We ... Can't just let this matter go. So what if he's a proud disciple of the equal heaven Department? he's just a brat who has just cut off his Dao. How dare he Rob our things? he's courting death!"

Many heaven monarchs looked like they were about to retreat, but most of them looked gloomy and unfriendly.