

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1455

“Elder Wang, your disciple is going a little too far!”

One of the heaven monarchs said with a gloomy face.

“It is! A mere Dao severing cultivator dares to touch the treasures of a heavenly Lord!”

“Quickly make him hand over the treasure!”

After someone took the lead, many other heaven monarchs stood out and echoed.

In a short while, 30 to 40 heaven monarchs stood out and put pressure on the Qitian Academy.

The situation here also attracted a lot of people, and more and more people came over.

“What? That Shi brat stole more than a dozen tribulation artifacts?”

Those who heard this were all speechless and overwhelmed with shock.

“This kid really doesn’t know what’s good for him!” Someone sneered and gloated.

“Hey! “What could happen to that brat? at most, he’ll just hand over the treasure, and nothing will happen to him. Think about it, he’s the treasure of the equal heaven Department! Who would dare to do anything to him?” I think this kid probably knows this, that’s why he’s so bold. ”

Someone said.

In a short while, even the people from the Lin clan arrived. They sneered when they saw the situation. They couldn’t wait for this group of people to rush up and kill that stinky brat.

“Shut up! This thing has entered my good disciple’s pocket, so it’s his. There’s no reason for me to hand it over!”

“You guys are so shameless. You’re all Immortals, yet you let a Dao-severing kid snatch your treasure. You still have the face to say that!”

His Masters “attitude was very unyielding.

“He snatched it, so it’s his! There’s no reason for him to hand it over!” Elder Wang Yun said coldly.

The group of heaven monarchs ‘expressions changed, and they hesitated.

Given the unyielding attitude of the heaven-equal Department, it seemed that they could only fight to get back the treasure. However, it would be too risky.

“What are you afraid of? This father is alone, what can you do to me?”

“The heaven-equal Department is too much! Let’s go and Catch That Kid and make him spit out the treasure!”

The group of itinerant heavenly Lords took the lead and shouted.

“Hahaha! Well said! The heaven-equal Department is a group of B * stards!”

“Go! My war god mountain will support you!”

Not far away, a group of people flew over. It was the people from war god mountain.

As soon as they arrived at war god mountain, those who were still hesitating immediately made a decision. No one knew who started it, but a group of people swarmed forward and charged towards the cultivators of the equal heaven Department.

“You have guts!”

The elders of the heaven-equal Department were infuriated. With a few shouts, their Qi burst out and they rushed out to block these people.

“Old man Wang, long time no see!”

At the front of the battle God mountain’s group, an old man shouted with a mocking expression. He was the elder leading the group back at the Green Emperor mountain, “we haven’t fought for a long time. Why don’t we have a fight!”

Then, he burst into laughter and stomped his foot, shooting out towards elder Wang Yun.

Behind him, a group of elders of war god mountain also flew out.

Between the three great pure lands, they could not see eye to eye with each other. Previously, at the Green Emperor mountain, that brat surnamed Shi had washed their war god mountain with blood. This had already made them very unhappy.

Today, they would get their revenge and cause more trouble for the heaven-equal Department.

“My good disciple, quickly retreat!”

Wang Liang’s master and the others hurriedly shouted and rushed forward to stop the heaven monarchs.

In an instant, a chaotic battle erupted.

In the beginning, the elders of the equal heaven Department were still able to resist, but as the situation became more chaotic, more and more people rushed in, ready to take advantage of the chaos.

“This is a good opportunity! Go! Find an opportunity to kill that brat!”

The people of the Lin clan seized the opportunity. A few people rushed out, changed their appearance, and rushed over among the many heaven monarchs.

The elders of the equal heaven Department couldn’t hold on any longer. Some heaven monarchs broke through the encirclement and charged at Tang Hao.

“Stinky brat, obediently hand over the treasure and save yourself from suffering!”

The heavenly Lord shouted.

He stretched out his hand, and a gargantuan Golden Palm appeared to grab Tang Hao.

He didn't dare to use too much force. He just wanted to catch this kid, take the treasure, and leave. Moreover, he didn't need to use his full strength to deal with this kind of Dao severing kid. He could easily capture him.

"In your dreams!"

Tang Hao turned around and ran.

It was simply a dream for him to take out something that had been put in his pocket!

"Good boy! You still dare to be stubborn!" The heaven monarch sneered with a look of disdain.

How could a mere Dao crusher escape from the palm of an immortal?

His figure moved, and he quickly gave chase.

After chasing for a while, he was a little stunned. The kid in front of him was really too fast. With a whoosh, he had left him far behind.

His face was red and he was a little angry.

"Stinky brat, stop!"

He roared and gave chase with all his might.

However, that brat was too fast and too slippery. Every time he was about to catch up, he would travel through the void and escape far away. However, that brat was also very cheap, and would turn back to mock him from time to time.

He was so angry that his lungs were about to explode, and he wanted to kill this kid with a sword.

“You little brat! Stop!”

More and more people caught up, and some rushed in all directions to block Tang Hao. They also set up layers of formations to completely seal off the void, and finally successfully blocked Tang Hao.

“Hmph Hmph! You brat, run! Run! Aren’t you very fast?”

“You brat, watch how I fix you!”

The group of heaven monarchs gritted their teeth and surrounded him with malicious intentions.

They rubbed their fists and wiped their palms, ready to give this kid a good beating, until even his mother wouldn’t recognize him.

“Don’t come over. I’m warning you. This time, even the president of our heaven-equal Department is here. He’s a half-immortal master!” Tang Hao shouted as he looked around for an opening.

However, there were too many of them, and they were all heavenly Lords. There was no way to escape.

“It seems like I can only cut my own flesh!”

Tang Hao muttered to himself. His heart ached.

He opened the ring and rummaged through it, looking for the worst treasure to throw out.

Just as he was rummaging through it, in a corner of his spatial ring, the scroll that he had obtained from the cyan Emperor stage trembled slightly, and a ray of light bloomed from it.

Tang Hao, of course, did not notice it. He grabbed a treasure and threw it out.

“Look! My precious!”

Whoosh! Whoosh!

One figure after another flew out and pounced towards this treasure, fighting over it.

As soon as they moved, the encirclement was broken. Tang Hao pushed his speed to the limit and charged through.

“Hmph! You want to leave after losing a treasure? Spit out all your treasures!”

A black shadow flickered and appeared in front of Tang Hao, blocking his way. The figure reached out with his hand, and the wide sleeves of the robe began to shake. A strong suction force pulled Tang Hao away.

“Come in, you stinky brat!”

The heavenly Lord laughed triumphantly, but he was a little excited.

If he caught this kid, all the treasures would be his.

“Old man, don’t be so smug! Do you know what is called extreme joy begets sorrow? If you’re so smug, be careful of being struck by lightning!” Tang Hao did his best to resist as he cursed.

“Hahaha! Five lightning strikes from the sky? What a joke! Who Do You Think You Are, if you let him run, then run!” The heavenly Lord laughed and teased.

However, just as he finished speaking, he heard a crackling sound. A thick bolt of lightning suddenly struck down from the sky and hit his head. His whole body twitched and trembled violently. White foam even came out of his mouth.