The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1490

"Where's that guy?"

In the sky, a few beams of light streaked across, searching for Tang Hao's tracks.

"Guys, look! Over there!"

Suddenly, one of them noticed something. There was a light flying in the sky above the mountains.

Although it was said to be far away, it was actually an extremely far distance. After all, they were all powerful experts who had become Immortals. They had remarkable abilities and could travel thousands of miles with a single leap.

The rest of the people looked over and were all stunned.

"You're injured?"

The light was a little unstable, staggering and slow. It was obviously injured.

Then, they were overjoyed. It was obvious that a group of people had stopped that guy first, but they didn't kill him. He escaped, but he was also seriously injured.

"This is a good opportunity!"

"The heavens are really helping me!"

They laughed.

It wasn't easy to deal with a heaven monarch. That group of people had failed, and this guy had escaped. Now that this guy was injured, it would be much easier to deal with him.

"Chase!"

They all used their fastest escape techniques and body techniques, turning into streaks of light and chasing after him.

As they got closer, they could see even more clearly.

"Hiss! How tragic!"

They couldn't help but gasp when they saw the man's face.

It was really too tragic!

His body was covered in wounds and blood, and his aura was extremely weak, as if he was on his last breath. He looked like he could die at any moment.

"It's really a narrow escape!" They sighed. At the same time, they were even more delighted.

They caught up and intercepted the light.

"Surnamed Wang, you're really lucky to have escaped. It's a pity that you ran into us, so you're still going to die today!"

"Die!" They shouted coldly, took out their treasures, and charged forward.

However, at this moment, the guy who looked like he was on the verge of death suddenly exploded with a terrifying aura. He was full of energy and vigor.

This group of people were all dumbfounded. Their movements were frozen there, and their mouths were wide open.

What was going on?

The guy in front of him was so fierce that he was in a mess. There was no trace of his sickly appearance from earlier!

They could be considered experienced and reacted quickly. They immediately realized that they had been F * cking tricked!

"I'm Suan Suan ni!"

"I'll F * ck your mother!"

They couldn't help but curse.

All of them were battle-seasoned and astute figures. They had never thought that they would be blinded and fall into the hands of this fellow.

They wanted to escape, but it was too late. Tang Hao unleashed his full power and killed them in no time.

"I'm rich! I'm rich!"

Tang Hao reached out his hand and took the treasures from their bodies. He grinned from ear to ear after examining them.

A heavenly Lord's collection was extremely rich.

"Continue!"

He destroyed the corpse and used the same trick to attract the other heaven monarchs.

He only stared at the early stage of the heaven monarch realm. If he encountered the middle stage, he would run away. With his current strength, it was easy to kill the early stage, but it would not be so easy to kill the middle stage.

Just like that, he tricked wave after wave of heaven monarchs, and his pockets were getting more and more full.

Several heaven monarchs had Dao flames on them, and there were five in total. In addition to his original one, he had a total of 38 types of Dao flames. He was only 11 types away from his target of 49.

Tang Hao was overjoyed. He had made a huge profit this time.

After a few waves of traps, those heaven monarchs also felt that something was wrong. So many people were chasing after him, but this guy was still alive. He looked like he was on the verge of death, but he was not dead.

They became alert and didn't dare to make a move. They could only follow from a distance.

Seeing that he could no longer con anyone, Tang Hao did not bother to pretend anymore. The wounds on his body healed in an instant, then he wiped away the blood, changed his clothes, and flew away.

The group of people behind him was stunned.

"F * ck! So it was all an act!"

"Motherf * cker! This guy ... He's too good at acting!"

Their faces twitched in anger as they cursed.

He had thought that he was lucky to have met a hothead, but he did not expect that it was a cunning old demon.

Her acting was off the charts. It was too realistic and natural. Even the experienced people were fooled.

"It's alright! It was still alright! I was almost fooled!"

They felt even more fortunate.

They didn't dare to chase after him anymore, and turned to leave resentfully. As they flew, they cursed, all extremely depressed.

Tang Hao, on the other hand, was in an extremely good mood.

After he returned to the cave abode, he took out the things of the Lords of Heaven and began to sort them out. Medicinal herbs, Dao artifacts, spiritual materials, elixirs ... All of them were placed in different categories.

Tang Hao was not interested in things like doctrine artifacts and spirit materials. However, there were many medicinal herbs that were more than a thousand years old. They could be refined into pills and consumed to increase one's cultivation level.

Tang Hao went out to get some medicine. He gathered the recipe and began to make the pill. His cultivation level increased again after he consumed the pill.

"Fellow Daoist Wang, you've really given me a false alarm!"

As soon as Ling Tianjun returned, he came to find Tang Hao with a bitter smile.

He had heard that fellow Daoist Wang was not a hothead. It was all an act that even he had been deceived. It was said that many heaven monarchs had disappeared. Clearly, they had been killed by fellow Daoist Wang.

Not only was fellow Daoist Wang scheming, but his strength was also beyond his imagination.

After chatting for a while, he left and returned to his own cave.

Tang Hao left the house and continued his search for medicinal herbs. He went to every market. Not only did he collect medicinal herbs, but he also gathered information on all kinds of medicinal herbs and precious herbs.

According to this information, he would occasionally appear in various dangerous places in search of precious medicine.

Most of the time, he would return empty-handed, but there were also times when he would have some gains. In half a month's time, he found a precious medicine and more than ten thousand-year-old medicinal herbs. He refined all of them into pills and swallowed them.

His cultivation base was also rising steadily, having a huge improvement.

However, he was still a long way from the middle stage.

Tang Hao continued to collect herbs to improve his strength.

On this day, he had just returned from looking for herbs. After entering his cave, he was ready to refine pills. At this time, someone rang the copper Bell at the entrance of the cave. He went out to take a look and saw that it was Ling Tianjun.

Behind him stood an old man who was also a heavenly Lord.

This person looked a little strange. He was slovenly dressed in dirty, coarse linen clothes. A few large cloth bags hung on his waist. They were also tattered, and he looked like a slovenly master.

"Who is this?"

Tang Hao looked at him.

"Oh! Let me introduce you, this is Daoist jiudou!" Ling Tianjun quickly introduced him. Then, he pointed at Tang Hao and introduced him to the man."This is the famous fellow Daoist Wang!"

Tang Hao's pupils shrank as he studied the perfected Jiu Bao. The man's aura was profound, and he was a mid-stage immortal. He was an expert.

"Fellow Daoist Wang, I've come to find you because I've brought you a great opportunity!"

Ling Tianjun said with a smile.

"A great opportunity?" Tang Hao was surprised.

"That's right! It's an immortal tomb!" Daoist Jiubao spoke.