

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1581

“Stop!”

An angry roar came from behind Tang Hao.

War god Mountain Master was in his golden armor, holding a blood-red spear, and chased after them like a madman.

He was so angry that his eyes were bloodshot.

That was a treasure of the true dragon, a peerless treasure. How could it be snatched away by others?

Moreover, he was the leader of war god mountain, who would dare to steal from him!

He burst out madly, pushing his speed to the limit.

“Return my divine spear!”

The old flood Dragon also came and roared.

He was so angry. He had been sleeping well at home, but who knew that four bastards would suddenly come and snatch his treasure?

Then, another person who was not in cahoots with the other four came out and took the divine spear away.

“Motherf * cker! There’s usually no one around, so why is it so lively now?”

The old flood Dragon was a little depressed and felt that he was extremely unlucky. He had deliberately set his nest in the deep sea for peace, but he did not expect that someone would still come.

“Don’t run!”

After the old flood Dragon, the primordial chaos Dao master and the others chased after him and roared in anger.

Tang Hao rolled up the divine spear and ran for his life.

“Hey! Can you stop chasing me? I’m not a beauty!” “Go!” Tang Hao roared.

“Eh? This voice ...”

The old monsters were all stunned. They felt that this voice was a little familiar, as if they had heard it somewhere before.

When they remembered, their faces twitched and turned ashen.

F * ck!

'Isn't this that bastard!'

How could it be him?

They were in disbelief. How could that kid find them?

"So it's this kid!"

"Wayaya! This little rascal is too detestable!"

The group of old monsters shouted loudly, their noses almost crooked from anger.

Last time, they had thought that they would be able to Rob him halfway. In the end, it was all messed up by this kid. Now, this kid had appeared again and robbed them halfway.

They were old seniors, yet they had been defeated by a young boy twice in a row. This kind of sullen matter simply made them want to vomit blood.

"It's you, Yingluo!"

War god Mountain Master roared in anger. His eyes were spitting fire.

"Stop right there!"

He roared again, and the celestial core power in his body surged into the spear in his hand.

The blood-red spear buzzed and trembled, erupting with a shocking aura.

Whoosh!

He threw out the spear with all his might. It turned into a bloody light, cutting through the sea water and chasing after him.

Tang Hao twisted his body and nimbly dodged the attack.

"Al! Are you sure you can do it!"

He didn't forget to turn around and sneer.

War god Mountain Master was so angry that his entire body was trembling.

He had never been so angry before, and he was about to lose his mind. Right now, he only wanted to catch this detestable brat and chop him into meat paste.

The old Daoist Hunyuan and the others were also furious. Not only did this kid Rob their treasures, but he also dared to mock them. He was simply detestable.

They also took out their treasures and charged forward.

However, that kid was too slippery, just like a Loach. No matter how hard they tried, they couldn't catch him. From time to time, he would even mock them, making them scream in anger.

"Hmph! If it wasn't for the fact that we're in the sea and can't use our full strength, we would have caught this kid long ago!"

"You brat, just you wait. When we get up there, I'll teach you a lesson!"

They were all holding their breath and preparing to go to the surface to kill this bastard.

Chase!

Finally, he rushed out of the sea.

They were overjoyed, and their auras exploded as they charged toward the brat.

However, as soon as they came out of the sea, a wave of light came crashing down on them, making them a little dazed.

"It's Qitian and Qingzhu, the two old men!"

Their faces turned ugly.

If these two old men were also here, then the possibility of snatching back the treasure would be very small.

"Old man Qi Tian, you're really good at scheming!"

The old Daoist Hunyuan shouted.

"Hehe! Both of them! We're on the same page!" "Of course!" Headmaster Qitian sneered. "You tricked us, so we'll trick you back. We're just returning the favor."

"Hahaha!" Daoist Qingzhu laughed, "Hunyuan old man, aren't you always very cunning? why, did you fall for it today?"

On the other hand, he was extremely carefree. The Hunyuan elder had always been cunning and had tricked him several times. Today, he had finally taken his revenge.

The Taoist of Origin's face turned livid. He looked around and shouted, "Whose idea was this? Old man Qi Tian? I'm afraid you don't have the ability! Could it be you, old man Qingzhu?"

He knew very well that old man Qitian was not good at setting people up. On the other hand, old man Qingzhu was sly and sly. He seemed to be more cunning and full of tricks.

As for that kid, he was said to be quite cunning, but compared to these old monsters, he was still a little too inexperienced, unlike him.

“Hunyuan old man, you think too highly of me. I don’t have that kind of ability!” Daoist Qingzhu laughed.

The Taoist of origin was stunned.

If it wasn’t old man Qi Tian or old man Qingzhu, then could it be him?

His gaze shifted to the side.

Tang Hao’s divine soul had already entered his body. He stood in the air and played with the Golden spear in his hand.

When he saw the old Daoist of origin and the others looking at him, the corner of his mouth twitched and a sneer flashed across his face. He said word by word, “It’s me! So what!”

“It’s really you?”

Hunyuan Daoist was shocked and his heart was in turmoil.

This kid’s talent was already so monstrous, but he didn’t expect that he was also so scheming. He didn’t lose to an old monster like him at all.

He had met his match!

At this moment, he felt a sense of danger.

This kid was completely unlike those freaks he had encountered before.

Those monstrous talents might be outstanding, but in terms of scheming, they were far inferior to the old monsters like them. However, the one in front of them was different. His talent was more outstanding than the old monsters, and in terms of scheming, he was also better than the old monsters.

“How could there be such a monster!”

Hunyuan cursed.

“F * ck! This kid is even more cunning than me?” The Daluo Swordmaster was also depressed as he cursed.

This brat was devilish and cunning, he was simply not human!

“Hmph! I don’t care if it’s you or not, give me back the divine spear!”

Mountain Master war God’s eyes were bloodshot. He roared and charged forward, thrusting his spear toward Tang Hao.

Stab!

The blood-red spear light cut a black mark in the air. It was a mark left by the distortion of the void.

This spear contained all of his strength, and the aura was extremely terrifying.

Tang Hao did not Dodge the spear. Instead, he grunted and looked at it with disdain.

His body trembled slightly, and with a boom, a brilliant immortal radiance shot up and illuminated the nine Heavens.

The God spiritual bone in his chest trembled and released a dazzling seven-colored light.

The blood in his body began to boil.

Weng Weng Weng!

The divine spear in his hand trembled as if it was resonating with something.

There used to be a true dragon Bone in his body. Although it had been dug out, there was still a trace of the true Dragon's aura in his body. At this moment, it resonated with the divine spear.

“BOOM!”

A deafening explosion.

The divine spear shook violently, and endless golden light rushed out from it. Then, a Dragon's Roar shook the nine Heavens.