

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1645

“Who is it?”

Everyone was shocked when they heard this.

This shout was like a Thunderbolt from the nine Heavens, shaking the world. Everyone’s mind trembled and their faces changed. Those with weaker cultivation were shaken to the point that their blood and Qi were in turmoil, and they felt dizzy.

This was another Saint!

Only a Saint could have such a divine power.

The elder of the red clouds Valley was even more shocked. Her face turned pale. The next moment, the aura pressed down on her. She groaned and her body sank down.

The sword light also stopped and fell to the ground.

Plop! Plop!

Behind her, the elders of the red clouds Valley who had followed her all trembled as if they had been hit by a giant hammer. Their faces turned pale, and they spat out blood. Then, they fell to the ground.

They were pressed to the ground, unable to move.

Seeing this, everyone was more and more shocked. They all looked up to see which Saint had come!

That beautiful figure trembled and opened her eyes, looking up.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with extreme disbelief.

In mid-air, the clouds rolled and a shocking light fell rapidly. When it reached the top of the valley, it suddenly stopped and a figure appeared. It was a young man in white. His face was cold and his aura was like an abyss.

“Who is this?”

Everyone looked at it and was stunned. Even the Saints of the divine dynasty frowned and looked confused.

They had never seen this guy before. He didn’t look like a Saint from the central astral.

Marquis Wutian looked at it and was stunned. His face darkened and he gritted his teeth.

How could he not recognize this fellow? he was that Tang fellow. He was the bastard who had humiliated him and made him lose all his face at the pill gathering not long ago!

As for that beautiful figure, she was slightly shocked. When her eyes fell on that figure, she was fixed and could no longer look away. She could only look at it in a daze.

“Who are you?”

“Motherf \* cker, another one!”

The three saints were a little annoyed and revealed angry expressions. Marquis Wutian had just arrived, and now a mysterious Saint had arrived. Why was it so lively?

“Fellow Daoist! You’re not kind, everything is first come, first served!”

“Right! This person and the bead are all ours! You can’t snatch it, and neither can Marquis Wutian!”

They all started to shout.

The old woman’s expression changed. Another Saint had come, making the situation even more complicated. The clouds Valley had no way to deal with a Saint, but when she turned around and looked at master immortal Wu Tian, she felt a little more confident.

There was nothing to be afraid of with a peerless figure like venerable Wu Tian here. Even the three saints had backed down just now, let alone this unknown saint!

“Senior, please let go of my sect’s elders. Today’s matter is a private matter of my red clouds Valley! Senior, you may not know this, but this evil beast was originally a disciple of my red clouds Valley, but his heart is extremely vicious. Not only did he steal my sect’s sacred object, but he also killed a few of my fellow disciples!”

“So, we, the rosy clouds Valley, should capture her and take back the sacred relic!”

The old woman shouted in a clear voice.

“Evil creature? Vicious?”

The white-robed young man muttered in the air.

“Exactly! Not only is she vicious, but she’s also sinister and shameless. We should capture her and execute her according to the sect’s rules!” The old woman said ferociously.

“It’s this evil beast! How dare he kill my disciple! I’ll tear her into pieces!”

The elder of the red clouds Valley knelt on the ground and shrieked, his face full of silence.

“She wanted to kill me and take the treasure, so I resisted and killed her. I found the mystic fairy tear, and she found it and deliberately lured me out to kill me and take the treasure!”

Star pupil finally woke up and scolded angrily.

“Nonsense! The Empyrean goddess’s tear is the Holy treasure of our red clouds Valley. It was left by our ancestor. How could it be yours? you are talking nonsense!”

“You demoness, don’t quibble! Hurry up and capture her and take out the Empyrean goddess Pearl!”

Everyone from the clouds Valley shouted.

“Senior, please step aside!”

The old woman shouted.

There was a hint of sternness in her tone. Normally, she wouldn’t dare to speak to a Saint like this, but now that she had the support of venerable Wu Tian, she was more courageous.

“Impudent!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted and glared at him. His eyes glowed with a golden light.

“Ah!”

The old woman shrieked in pain. Her body swayed and she almost fell from the sky.

“A mere immortal dares to speak to me like this!”

Tang Hao smirked. “I’ll just stand here and see who dares to touch her!”

Everyone’s expression changed slightly as they sensed that something was not right. This fellow did not look like he was here to snatch the Pearl. Instead, he looked more like he was here to protect someone. However, how was this possible?

Wasn’t this woman surnamed mu just a small disciple of the red clouds Valley? she had just severed her Dao and had just become an immortal. Her strength wasn’t that great, and she didn’t have any background. How could she be related to such a Saint?

The people of the red clouds Valley were even more confused.

This fellow surnamed mu wasn’t very eye-catching in the sect in the past. I heard that he came from a small place. How could he be related to a Saint?

“Senior, you want to protect this evil creature?”

The elder of the red clouds Valley screamed in anger.

“Evil creature? I think you’re the beast!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted. He reached out his hand, and an invisible force appeared. He grabbed the woman and lifted her up.

“You dare to scold my people!”

Tang Hao glared at her and said coldly.

The woman’s body trembled as if she had fallen into an ice cellar. Her mind was completely blank. Could it be that ... That bastard was really related to this fellow?

‘How ... How is this possible?’

How could that B \* tch have such a powerful backer?

She was in disbelief.

She trembled violently. Her lips moved, and she was about to beg for mercy. However, before she could say anything, Tang Hao grunted angrily. He clenched his fist, and the woman’s body twitched. Her bones were broken and burst.

With a bang, blood splattered everywhere.

Not only his physical body, but even his divine soul and immortal abode were crushed.

Si si si!

Seeing this, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air and revealed an expression of extreme shock.

As a Saint, it was indeed nothing to slap an immortal to death, but to crush him to death with such fierce means was somewhat shocking.

“This is a F \* cking ruthless man!”

“Too brutal!”

They all swallowed their saliva in fear.

The old woman was stunned for a long time. She couldn’t believe her eyes. Then, she went crazy and screamed,“You dare to kill my people from the clouds Valley! You’re so bold!”

Tang Hao glanced at her indifferently. He reached out and grabbed another person, then crushed him right in front of her.

The old woman was stunned again, and then she became even crazier.

“Master immortal Wu Tian, why aren’t you attacking? kill this bastard and get the mystic Fairy bead back!” She kept screaming and looking behind her, but she was a little puzzled. This guy had gone too far, why didn’t venerable Wu Tian make a move?

Everyone looked at Marquis Wutian in confusion. Marquis Wutian hadn’t said a word since this guy had arrived.

It was reasonable to say that the people of the red clouds Valley were all brought here by him. Now that he was killed by this guy in front of him, wasn't it a slap to his face? with his arrogant and overbearing character, how could he not show up?