The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1697

"A bunch of idiots!"

"F * ck!" Tang Hao cursed under his breath. He continued to pay attention to the situation in the mountains.

The battle over there was very intense, and the battle situation was somewhat at a stalemate.

There were more human Saints, but the overlords were more powerful. They all had the bloodline of the untainted land. They either had unparalleled divine powers or extremely strong bodies, far more powerful than human cultivators at the same level.

Tang Hao followed the crowd toward the mountains.

If he saw a fierce beast's corpse on the way, he would also collect it. After all, no matter how small a mosquito's leg was, it was still meat!

Soon, he was close to the depths.

In this area, the battle between humans and fierce beasts was the fiercest. Ordinary people didn't dare to go in because there were many saints fighting inside. Ordinary people would be courting death if they went in. Only some bold ones dared to go in and try to snatch the Golden Phoenix's body.

However, before they could even get close to the corpse, a light descended from the sky and killed them.

Even so, there were still many people who continued to rush toward the corpse.

Tang Hao watched for a while, but did not make a move.

He could sense that there were many sage realm experts hiding among the cultivators. They were all watching in secret and waiting for an opportunity to attack. If he were to snatch it first, he would definitely be besieged by these people.

Moreover, the overlords and Saints who were fighting intensely wouldn't sit by and watch him snatch the body.

In this way, he would be attacked from both sides, and it would be difficult for him to even protect himself.

This wasn't the starry sky outside. There were many saints and experts, so he had to be careful no matter what he did.

He restrained himself and waited patiently.

"Eh? Why are you here again?"

At that moment, a group of people approached Tang Hao. They were the people from the thousand spirit sect.

"F * ck!"

Tang Hao raised his head and rolled his eyes. Why did he have to meet this bunch of idiots again? enemies were bound to meet on a narrow road.

"What's there to rely on!"

"Oh! Look at your expression! Are you asking for a beating!"

When the group of people saw Tang Hao's expression, they were a little annoyed. They were from the myriad spirit sect, the number one faction on the devil Star Mountain. When the people here saw them, they were all filled with fear and respect.

This guy actually dared to roll his eyes and show such an impatient expression.

If it was some powerful figure, then so be it, but this was just a mere early immortal, and a fool at that.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes again and ignored them.

"Yo! This guy is quite bold!"

The group of people were even more annoyed.

"AI! Do you want to kill him?"

Suddenly, one of them said, "although he's only in the early stage, he has something on him."

As soon as he said that, the atmosphere changed.

The men's eyes were filled with killing intent as they looked at Tang Hao from head to toe, as if he was a fat sheep.

"I think it's fine!"

They all nodded.

This was just an early immortal realm cultivator, he didn't have any background, so there wouldn't be any trouble if he killed him in the chaos.

Tang Hao's expression darkened when he sensed their killing intent. He could not be bothered with these people anymore. He did not expect them to have the guts to try and kill him. They must be tired of living.

"Idiot, you're out of luck today to have run into us. If you want to live, hand over everything you have and obediently hand it over to us. Otherwise, don't blame us for teaching you a lesson."

One of them shouted with an arrogant look.

"Just you guys?"

Tang Hao could not help but laugh.

"Yo! You fool, your tone is quite big. It seems that you won't shed tears until you see the coffin!"

The group of thousand spirit sect members burst into laughter, their faces filled with disdain.

A mere early-stage immortal realm cultivator dared to challenge them.

"This guy ... He's really an idiot. It seems like there's something wrong with his brain!" Someone scoffed.

"Hey! Why are you talking nonsense with him? hurry up and do it!"

Then, they shouted and attacked.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One treasure after another flew out with a brilliant light.

These were all tribulation weapons, and under their activation, they constantly emitted surging energy.

"Go!"

With a loud shout, the Tribulation weapons shot out at the same time toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao stood there, unmoving. His gaze swept over the Tribulation weapons with a hint of disdain.

However, they were only weapons of the first and second tribulations. In his eyes, they were no different from trash.

"Why is this guy not moving? Hahaha! Are you scared silly?"

The group of people laughed mockingly when they saw that Tang Hao did not move. They thought that he had been scared silly by them.

Tang Hao only chuckled. He gently raised his hand and casually reached forward to grab the weapons.

"He's crazy!"

The group of people couldn't help but be shocked. To catch a tribulation weapon with his bare hands, if this wasn't crazy, what was?

But the next moment, something that shocked them even more happened. That guy casually reached out and actually caught the weapon. There wasn't even a scratch on his fair palm.

"This ... This ..."

They immediately widened their eyes, revealing an expression of extreme disbelief.

How was it possible to catch a tribulation weapon with his bare hands?

Wasn't this guy at the early immortal realm?

Then, their eyes widened and they were filled with fear.

That guy smiled at them and gently rubbed the weapon with his white hands. The weapon of the second tribulation was crushed into powder in front of their eyes.

Si si si!

They couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air. They were so shocked that their souls almost flew out

This wasn't an early immortal realm cultivator, he was clearly a sage realm old monster!

Apart from a Saint realm old monster, no one could crush a second tribulation weapon into powder with their bare hands.

Their bodies trembled, and the blood on their faces faded. They turned pale, and their legs turned soft, almost falling on their butts.

He was actually a Saint realm old monster!

In front of a Saint, becoming immortal was nothing. They were just a group of ants.

How did this happen?

At this moment, they were so regretful that their intestines turned green. They couldn't believe that the fool that the world laughed at was actually a Saint realm powerhouse!

"S-senior ..."

They trembled and were about to beg for mercy.

"You guys ... You're quite bold!"

Tang Hao smirked coldly. His narrowed eyes were filled with killing intent.

"Se ... Senior, please ... Please spare us! We don't know ..."

"You ... You can't kill us. We're from the thousand spirit sect. We have many saints, and our sect master is a 3rd tribulation expert. If you kill us, our sect master won't let you go."

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao smiled noncommittally. He flicked his sleeve, and a golden light shot out. PU, PU, PU. The light pierced through the heads of these people almost at the same time, killing their souls and bodies.

If they did not provoke him, he would not have bothered to attack them. However, since they wanted to kill him, he would not be kind.

"This set of clothes is quite useful!"

Tang Hao wanted to burn the corpses to get rid of all evidence, but he suddenly thought of something. He took off one of the corpses 'clothes and put it away.