The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1698

The battle on the demonic Star Mountain was intense, and no one noticed what was happening on Tang Hao's side.

After he destroyed the corpse, he continued to pay attention to the movements in the depths.

Seeing that no one made a move, he continued to wait.

Just like that, after about ten minutes, someone finally couldn't take it anymore and burst out, pouncing on the corpse of the Golden centipede.

"It's starting!"

Tang Hao exclaimed in his mind.

Judging from his aura, he was only a first tribulation Saint, but he was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, he was about to reach the valley.

"Hmph!"

In the air, a few angry snorts exploded. The Saints who were fighting with the Overlord were all angry. How could they allow others to touch the corpse of the Golden Phoenix?

Someone immediately made a move and shot out beams of light to block the first tribulation Saint.

However, at this moment, from all directions, rays of light suddenly rushed out and pounced towards the valley. Even from the clouds in the sky, there were also rays of light that rushed out and descended from the sky. They were all resplendent golden lights.

They were all primordial spirits. This group of people were all 2nd tribulation and above experts.

The speed of the essence soul was naturally the best method to Rob.

"You dare!"

The Saints who were fighting against the Overlord were furious.

They suddenly pulled back, but they did not rush down. Instead, they blocked these people.

As for the other overlords, they swooped down to protect the corpse of the Golden centipede.

In an instant, another chaotic battle erupted.

Now, it was not just a battle between humans and beasts. Humans and humans, beasts and humans, they were all in complete chaos.

"Get lost!"

With an angry roar, a white-haired elder punched a Saint away and rushed down.

He was wearing a green battle armor, and his hair and beard were all standing up. His aura was extremely fierce, and the qi and blood on his body were surging. His physical body was strong to the extreme, and he was like a human-shaped true dragon. He did not use any weapons or magic treasures, but directly used his fists and legs.

Even when he was fighting with the overlords, he used his body to fight them.

This man was venerable Wanling, the sect master of the Wanling sect, a three-trial Saint.

A second-tribulation Saint had achieved a Supreme primordial spirit.

A third tribulation Saint would have an unparalleled body.

"Don't even think about taking this corpse of the Golden centipede. This is the devil Star Mountain, the territory of my thousand spirit sect. Who dares to take it?"

He let out a shrill cry and charged all the way down. Wherever he passed, humans and beasts avoided him, and his momentum was unstoppable.

"It's that old man Wanling!"

Everyone cried out in alarm.

Many first and second tribulation saints showed fear and retreated.

The power of a three-tribulation Saint was definitely not something they could resist.

Venerable myriad spirit pounced on Jin Lu's corpse and was about to collect it when a figure suddenly jumped up from the side and threw a punch without using any tribulation weapon.

"Old man Wanling, I'm going to take it. What can you do to me?"

The person laughed out loud, his tone arrogant.

"It's you, old man Gu tuo!"

Venerable Wanling was slightly surprised. This person was no ordinary person. He was a famous figure among the three tribulation saints.

"You want to snatch my things? no way!"

He shouted and threw a punch.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

With the point of collision as the center, circles of ripples spread out madly, shattering the mountains in all directions.

Following that, Peng, Peng, Peng, the two of them continued to exchange blows with their fists, exchanging blows in a frenzy.

"This is a good opportunity!"

Seeing that venerable Wanling had been stopped, the eyes of the Saints from all four sides lit up, and they all rushed down.

"Here's my chance!"

Tang Hao's eyes brightened. He had been waiting for this opportunity. He immediately charged toward the valley.

He had already changed his clothes into the myriad spirit sect's uniform.

With so many people charging at the same time, once they reached the top of the valley, there was another chaotic battle.

"Brothers of the thousand spirit sect, cover me!"

"Go!" Tang Hao shouted.

When the thousand spirit sect elders heard this, they all looked over. The situation was so urgent that they couldn't see the person clearly. They only saw the clothes and confirmed that he was from the thousand spirit sect.

They would never have thought that someone would impersonate someone from the thousand spirit sect, so they naturally did not suspect anything.

"Hurry up! Cover him!"

They shouted and attacked to stop the others.

"Many thanks!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted again and pounced toward the valley. He dodged a few people and a few sage realm beasts and arrived in the valley, approaching the Golden NI's corpse.

With a wave of his hand, he opened the ring and put Jin Lu's corpse into it.

"Don't you dare!"

"Hand over the treasure!"

As soon as he finished collecting the corpses, someone caught up with him. The other Saints saw him collecting the corpses and all rushed over madly.

"I did it!"

"Hahaha! Jin Lu's corpse belongs to our thousand spirit sect!"

The elders of the thousand spirit sect were overjoyed.

"Brother, you're amazing!"

"Brother, you've done a great service for the thousand spirit sect!"

They all gave Tang Hao a big thumbs up. He was undoubtedly the greatest contributor to the thousand spirit sect. He had successfully snatched Jin Lu's body for the sect, and his graceful movements just now were simply amazing.

Seeing the ferocious and crazy Saints chasing after them, they all rushed forward to cover for their hero.

"Brother, hurry up and leave. Bring the item back to the sect!"

"Brother, don't worry, we'll cover you!"

"Did my thousand spirit sect get the corpse?" "Hahahaha!" Venerable myriad spirit laughed heartily when he saw what was happening below.

"Which elder is this?"

He even looked down to see which elder was so powerful that he could grab the treasure in such a chaotic situation.

However, that person was running away at a very fast speed. He couldn't see his face clearly and couldn't tell which elder it was. Besides, he was fighting an enemy and couldn't be distracted for too long.

But looking at his clothes, he was indeed from the thousand spirit sect.

"Hahaha! Great, elder, you've done a great service. You go back first, I'll Cover You. When we return to the sect, I'll reward you greatly!"

He laughed loudly and his aura surged. In an instant, he forced venerable Gu tuo to retreat.

"Tsk!"

Venerable Gu tuo furrowed his brows and looked annoyed. He had not expected that it would be taken by the thousand spirit sect in the end. The thousand spirit sect was nearby. As long as that guy escaped to the mountain Gate, Jin Lu would not be able to get it back.

"What a bunch of good people!"

Tang Hao turned around and was touched.

Those people risked their lives to bring up the rear for him, what were they if not good people!

He immediately ran even faster, as if he was flying.

In order to act more like it, he headed straight for the thousand spirit sect's main gate.

"I'm rich! I'm rich!" Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he ran. He was extremely excited. The corpse of the Golden centipede was too precious. He could not waste a single drop of its flesh. If he refined it all into a pill, it would definitely help him increase his strength and reach a higher level.