

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1909

Aiyo!

A cry of pain.

The night race mighty figure was stunned, and his entire body froze.

Then, his entire body trembled. He slowly turned around and looked at the man in Black and a mask.

“You ... You ...”

His eyes were wide open and filled with disbelief.

The xiuzhe in the surroundings were also stunned. Their eyes were wide as if they had seen a ghost.

That was a member of the night race!

Moreover, he was a six tribulation Saint!

In this world, there was still someone who could sneak attack a night race 6th tribulation expert from behind?

How was this possible?

This guy ... Who was he?

When they took a closer look, they were stunned again, and their expressions became somewhat strange.

The black clothes, the frighteningly thick Wolf Fang club, and the wretched movements all revealed this person's identity.

“It's that Liu clan thief!”

“It's the black Tiger thief!”

The crowd was in an uproar.

Many people gritted their teeth, and their eyes were about to spit fire.

This despicable thief had stolen the treasures of countless forces and robbed countless people. He was about to become The Public Enemy of the World, and there were countless people who wanted to kill him.

However, this little thief was too cunning and could not be caught at all.

“What? It's ... It's you?”

The night race mighty figure was shocked.

In the beginning, he had thought that it would be someone of the same generation, but he had not expected it to be a junior.

Liu heihu rolled his eyes, grabbed the stick, and hit it again.

With a 'dang' sound, the night race's Almighty trembled and his eyes rolled back.

"I ... I hate it!"

He cried out in grief and almost vomited blood.

A dignified 6th tribulation night clan powerful being with a notorious reputation had fallen to the hands of a junior. This was a great humiliation!

"Hate your sister!"

Liu heihu mumbled and hit him again.

With three strikes, the night race's Almighty was knocked unconscious.

"Woof! The night clan is amazing! Compared to my uncle Black Tiger, he's nothing! My Black Tiger uncle is the most powerful!"

Liu heihu grinned and said in disdain.

Following that, he chuckled and stretched out his hand to Touch the Night race's Almighty. "I'm rich! He struck it rich! They were all treasures! The 6th tribulation is really different!"

His movements were very Swift, and in the blink of an eye, he had stripped the night race's Almighty naked, not even leaving his underwear.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

A 6th tribulation Almighty had been knocked unconscious and stripped naked in front of their eyes.

Looking at the naked night race Almighty, all the sixth tribulation cultivators present felt a chill run down their spines.

"This is too tragic!"

They exclaimed in their hearts.

To a 6th tribulation expert, being knocked unconscious and stripped naked by a junior was a worse fate than death.

“How is this Liu family thief so powerful?”

“How can a fifth tribulation kid get close to a sixth tribulation, and a night clan one at that?”

They couldn't figure it out.

Everything in front of him was truly absurd.

“Don't forget, this little black Tiger is also a monster! He's not only the son of blood, but also has an extremely ancient bloodline and amazing luck. He has a fortuitous encounter every time, and in just one or two years, he rose from the geniuses of the lower realm to become one of the top geniuses of Pangu. I think he must have had some fortuitous encounter recently and obtained some rare treasures, which is why he's so powerful!”

A six-tribulation Saint said.

“That's true! It seems that this little thief must have some incredible treasure on him!”

After hearing this, the eyes of all the 6th tribulation cultivators became a little fiery.

“This little black Tiger has done all kinds of evil things and is completely devoid of conscience. As his seniors, we can't just sit by and watch him commit such a heinous crime. We must teach him a lesson today and let him know that there is always someone better than him!”

“Yes! It's extreme!”

They put on stern faces and said in all seriousness.

“F * ck your grandpas!” Liu heihu cursed, “you old farts! How dare you attack a junior like me?”

The faces of the group of 6th tribulation experts were not red, and their hearts were not beating fast.

They were all veterans, and their skin was as thick as the city wall. Why would they care about this little bit of face?

“Little black Tiger, don't be impudent, quickly hand over the auspicious beast!”

“Little thief, you've stolen a treasure from my Lin clan. I'll take it back today and collect some interest.”

They shouted and attacked in unison.

“F * ck! You're really coming!” Liu heihu was so scared that his face turned pale.

“You bunch of old farts, I, the black Tiger, am too lazy to play with you. Goodbye! Remember this, I can't beat you, but I can beat your children and grandchildren. Just you wait, I, the black Tiger, will teach you a lesson.”

He jumped up and ran away. As he ran, he shouted.

“Little brat, you still dare to be arrogant!”

The group of 6th tribulation cultivators were furious and chased after him.

They each used their own methods to capture this detestable little thief.

“Hahaha! This little thief is finally done for!”

“This is so satisfying!”

Everyone was overjoyed.

However, unexpectedly, the thief was extremely slippery. Even after the group of sixth tribulation experts chased after him for a while, they still couldn't catch him.

“Hahaha! Old fogeys, come at me! Come and catch me!”

“If you have the ability, then catch me!”

Liu heihu sneered as he ran. He was very proud.

“You ... You little thief!”

“This is too hateful!”

The group of 6th tribulation experts were so angry that their faces had turned red.

They had so many people chasing after a fifth tribulation junior, but they still couldn't take him down. It was really embarrassing!

“Hahaha! Come and catch me!”

Liu heihu continued to sneer and became more and more proud, “let me tell you, you are ten thousand years too early to catch me! No one in this world can do anything to me!”

As he said this, he patted the buttocks of those 6th tribulation cultivators.

“I'm leaving! 'Bye!' We'll meet again!”

After running for some distance, he stopped for a moment.

“We're rich this time. An auspicious beast and the treasures of a sixth tribulation Saint! I, Liu heihu, am the best!” He weighed the pot in his hand and smiled smugly.

Then, he wanted to tear open the void and escape.

However, at this moment, a cold snort came from the side. “Is that so?”

This cold snort was faint and somewhat low.

But to Liu heihu, it was like a clap of thunder.

In an instant, all the hair on his body stood on end, and his scalp went numb.

Before he could react, the void beside him split open and two vigorous auras rushed out. They were both at the sixth tribulation and instantly suppressed him. Then, a familiar figure flashed in front of him.

“Brother Liu, long time no see!”

This person was dressed in white and stood with his hands behind his back, looking at him with a smile.

“It’s you!”

Liu heihu was stunned, and then his face fell.

The fellow in front of him was his natural enemy, the bastard surnamed Tang!

“This guy ... Why is he here again?” Liu heihu wanted to cry but had no tears. He had lost count of how many times he had fallen into this guy’s hands. Every time he wanted to take revenge, he had failed. It was really strange!

“Brother Liu, I’ve always been a very kind person. I don’t want all of your things. As long as you hand over the auspicious beast and the things you just took, I’ll let you go!”

Tang Hao smiled kindly.

Liu heihu’s face twitched. He wanted to curse. This bastard was obviously even darker than him, but he had to pretend to be pure and kind. He was simply too shameless!

This guy had stripped him naked so many times!

When he thought of his past experiences, he was filled with sorrow and his eyes couldn’t help but turn red.

He, Liu heihu, was so pitiful!

He really wanted to fight this bastard to the death, but when he glanced at the two six tribulation saints on his left and right, as well as the group of five tribulation saints behind that bastard, he was discouraged. Now that he was surrounded, he couldn’t escape.

“You’re ruthless, Tang kid!”

He snorted in anger and threw out the pot in his hand. Then, he threw out all the treasures he had taken from the night race’s Almighty.

“Just you wait, Tang kid. I, Liu heihu ... Will never let you go!”

He left resentfully, and his angry roar could still be heard from afar.