

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1968

“What should we do now?”

The Group of Seven tribulations were all frowning. They really did not know how to deal with this kid.

“Al! All of you, what should we do?”

“Kill? No! He couldn’t kill this kid casually. There was still The Old Blood demon behind him! However, he couldn’t just let him go like this! He’s just going to leave like nothing has happened after causing such a ruckus. Where will we, thirty-three heavens, put our face then?”

“That’s right! We can’t let him go just like that. We have to at least punish him to show the dignity of our thirty-three heavens!”

They transmitted their voices to each other and started discussing.

After a while, they all came to a consensus. They couldn’t kill him. This kid’s identity was a bit special. Besides, this kid still had some sense of propriety. Although he stripped and robbed them naked, at least he didn’t kill them.

However, they couldn’t just let him go like this. It would damage the dignity of the 33 heavens.

But then, they were in a difficult position. How should they punish this kid?

“Al! Let’s not worry about this for now, let this kid release the people first and spit out all the things he stole!”

They discussed for a while before descending.

“How dare you cause trouble in Emperor Pan City! Do you know that you have committed a great crime?”

The Saint of the purple sky heaven shouted loudly. His voice was like a great Bell, shaking the world.

“A heinous crime?”

Tang Hao looked up with an innocent and confused expression. “I don’t know what crime I’ve committed.”

F \* ck! This kid was still pretending to be innocent! Do you really think we’re blind and can’t see the mountain of people behind you?

He had already done such a thing that angered both man and God, so where did this kid get the face to pretend to be innocent!

Seeing this, the faces of the Group of Seven tribulations twitched, and they cursed in their hearts.

The thickness of this kid's skin had truly exceeded their imagination.

"Brat, don't pretend. You've caused trouble here, injured so many people of my 33 heavens, and even robbed so many treasures. Could it be that all of this is fake?!" Heavenly Saint Zi Xu said angrily, his face turning red.

"Oh! You mean these people!"

Tang Hao turned around and pointed at the human mountain. It's not like what you think, they wanted to fight me. When they heard that I came from the lower realm, they were very enthusiastic and wanted to fight with me, saying that they wanted to learn from me. I had no choice!"

"Originally, I only wanted to compete for a few rounds, but I didn't expect them to be so enthusiastic and come one after another. You can't blame me for this!"

Heavenly Saint Zi Xu's face twitched again, and the veins on his forehead popped.

Duel?

Duel my ass! Is there such a duel?!

"Since it's a duel, why did you strip them of their clothes and do this to them ..." He said angrily.

"Oh! Well, since it was a duel, there was naturally a price to pay for losing! You see, I didn't even take their lives. I only took a few clothes and took a few things. I'm so kind!"

Tang Hao mumbled, as if it was only natural.

Hearing this, the faces of all the seven tribulations cultivators twitched even more.

Kind?

Kind-hearted your head! "Do you really think we're blind? this isn't just stripping off a few pieces of clothes or taking a few things. It's clearly stripping everything, not leaving a single hair behind!"

"Wayaya! This kid is too detestable!"

"You're too shameless! I really want to slap him to death!"

The Group of Seven tribulations clenched their teeth, wishing they could immediately take action and kill this detestable brat.

The xiuzhe of the thirty-three heavens all around had interesting expressions.

They also felt that this guy was really shameless. His actions could be described as crazy and extremely brutal. It had nothing to do with the word 'kind'.

"Seniors, I didn't do it on purpose! I didn't expect them to be so weak. "

Tang Hao spread his hands and said innocently.

“By the way, seniors, you won’t make a move, right? You guys are seven tribulations seniors. It’s so embarrassing for you to attack a Little Junior like me. If this gets out, the world will say that you people from the 33 heavens can’t afford to lose. ”

Tang Hao said after a pause.

When the Group of Seven tribulations heard this, their lungs almost exploded from anger.

This little rascal was too simple, too arrogant, and too detestable!

However, they had no other choice!

This kid was too cunning. If he pushed this matter to a duel, then the nature of the matter would be different. They wouldn’t be able to find an excuse to make things difficult for this kid.

Furthermore, the 33 heavens had sent so many people to deal with this brat, yet they had still failed. This was already an embarrassing matter in and of itself. If they attacked now, they would be bullying the weak, and that would only make them a laughingstock.

“Hahaha! How could that be! We’re all seniors, and we definitely won’t bully the weak!”

The heavenly Saint Zi Xu laughed drily.

“Kid, we can let go of what happened today, but you have to spit out all the treasures you’ve swallowed. Otherwise, don’t even think about leaving this place!” The Saint of White Tiger heaven shouted.

“I won ‘t!”

Tang Hao said without hesitation.

Wasn’t it a joke to ask him to spit out the treasure he had swallowed?

In his hands, it was his!

“You ... Stinky brat, you’re courting death!”

The White Tiger heavenly Saint roared in anger and took a step forward. A monstrous pressure poured out of his body, turning into a huge white Tiger that pounced down.

“Hand over the treasure!”

The other seven tribulations also shouted.

“Who would dare!”

Tang Hao rolled up his sleeves and collected the entire mountain of people behind him. "If you dare to touch a single hair on my head, I'll make sure they die with me!"

"You ..."

The White Tiger heaven saint's expression changed and he hurriedly retracted his aura. There were many people from The White Tiger heaven among the group.

"Brat, what are you doing!"

"Release the person!"

The rest of the Saints were panicking.

"Don't worry. As long as you don't do anything, I won't hurt them. I'll let them go when I leave the city safely!" Tang Hao flicked his sleeves and walked toward the city gate.

"This kid is too despicable, too shameless!"

The group of 7th tribulation experts cursed in their hearts, their faces ashen.

They were all seven tribulation saints, powerful figures in Pangu world. But now, they had been defeated by this kid one after another. It was really annoying!

"Argh! Oh, that's right!"

He took a few steps, then suddenly remembered something. He stopped, turned around, and walked toward the spirit treasures Pavilion.

"This, this, this, I don't want these. As for the rest, I want them all!"

Tang Hao walked into Ling-Bao Hall and said proudly.

With a wave of his hand, Pangu coins poured out like a waterfall and fell to the ground, making clattering sounds.

This heroic scene stunned the Saints outside.

Those from the spirit treasures Pavilion were also dumbfounded.

"This guy ... Is really a fiend!"

The old men who had exchanged Pangu coins earlier all smiled bitterly. They had never thought that this poor-looking guy would have such a powerful background, and that he could turn the entire pan Huang city upside down on his own.