The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1987

"Yingluo ... Has been taken away!"

"All of that was an act ..."

"This kid is already at the middle stage of the sixth tribulation ..."

All the cultivators in the surroundings were dumbfounded, their expressions somewhat dazed.

The continuous attacks had completely stunned them, making them unable to recover from their shock.

They had gathered the power of the hundred races and planned meticulously for so long. They had originally thought that it was foolproof, but they had never thought that they would fail so easily. That brat had not been trapped, and the monastic robe had been taken.

All of this was like a dream.

"This kid is too terrifying! Such a cultivation speed is terrifying!"

"It's not just his cultivation speed. This brat's schemes are even more terrifying. He was actually able to think of such a method to easily break out of this situation."

The old monsters were all shocked.

Before this, they had been somewhat disdainful of the words of the genius of the Liu Clan. However, they did not expect this kid to be even more powerful than what the genius of the Liu Clan had said.

"We miscalculated! I've also underestimated this kid!"

"The four monsters of mud mountain and those wandering cultivators have probably been subdued by that kid. They cooperated with him and put on a show to confuse us."

Very quickly, they also thought it through.

Although they had their suspicions before, they thought that with the strength of this group of people, it was impossible for them to play along with this kid. Who would have thought that this kid was already in the middle stage and had subdued this group of old monsters?

They stood where they were, their faces dark and embarrassed.

They wanted to set a trap to kill this kid, but in the end, not only did this kid not enter the trap, he even set up another trap to trap them. It was really embarrassing!

"What a disgrace!"

The old monsters gritted their teeth, their faces ashen.

"Kid, I have to admit that you're quite powerful! That scene just now had us all fooled!" The night race elder said.

"Elder ye, you're too kind!" Tang Hao smiled humbly."I can't do this by myself. They've contributed a lot too."

As he spoke, Tang Hao looked at the mud mountain four monsters.

He was very satisfied with these people. Their acting skills were not bad and they had a bright future.

"Where? Compared to you, our acting skills are far worse!"

"Yes, yes, yes! How can we compare our acting skills to yours! You're the movie King! Those few mouthfuls of blood just now, waah! I'm convinced, it's so realistic, and that expression, it's simply amazing, even I almost believed it!"

The group of rogue cultivators laughed and flattered.

Of them, the mud mountain four monsters boasted the most. They were all smiling like flowers as they tried to flatter him.

At first, they were quite reluctant to be subdued. They were all figures who had lived for hundreds or even thousands of years, but they had to submit to a young kid and respect him as their master. It was really embarrassing!

But slowly, they got over it. It was their fault for not being strong enough. Four against one, and they were still beaten up by this guy. They were not as good as him, so who could they blame?

Besides, it was actually not a bad thing to follow this guy. The number one monstrous talent on Pangu continent was already at the middle stage of the sixth tribulation realm at such a young age. Such strength was not an insult to them.

More importantly, he was the alchemy Saint, a well-known figure in Pangu alchemy world, and master Hao, who was worshipped by countless alchemists. It was not a bad thing to serve such an excellent alchemy Saint as his master.

When Tang Hao promised to make some pills for them from time to time, they were already dead set on him.

"Hmph! You bunch of trash, following him, are you looking for death!"

"Mud mountain four monsters, you should think clearly about the consequences of following him!"

The elders of the various races looked at them and shouted.

"What does it have to do with you?"

"I think you're the ones who are looking for death!"

The mud mountain four monsters rolled their eyes and jeered.

"Don't talk nonsense with them. This kid is stalling for time to refine the Suan ni! We can't let him succeed, we have to get back the monastic robe!"

A clan elder berated.

"Go!"

With a few angry shouts, many clan elders attacked brazenly.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One tribulation weapon after another flew through the air, exuding a terrifying aura as they blasted toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao didn't try to fight back. His mind was focused on the Kasaya. He blinked, and a terrifying light gushed out of his eyes.

"It's the heavenly Demon Eye!"

"Not good! Sacrifice the treasure!"

The group of xiuzhe were shocked and hurriedly took out the treasures they had prepared to block this pair of demonic eyes.

Some of the treasures were indeed useful. They blocked a part of the power of the heavenly Demon Eye and made them a little dazed. They recovered quickly, but some couldn't block it at all and lost their minds in an instant. With a plop, they fell.

"This pair of demon eyes is too powerful!"

Many xiuzhe were shocked and didn't dare to attack.

"If the Suan ni was still here, it wouldn't be afraid of this pair of demonic eyes!"

They were even more vexed. Without the Kasaya, they couldn't destroy this pair of demonic eyes.

"Don't be afraid! All of you, attack!"

The xiuzhe that had blocked the power of the heavenly Demon Eye took a moment to recover before they attacked again.

These people all had different cultivation levels. Some were in the middle stage, while others were in the late stage.

Seals, ancient swords, precious mirrors, and all kinds of tribulation weapons exploded with terrifying auras as they all attacked.

"Master, be careful!"

The group of rogue cultivators shouted and were about to attack.

"You guys don't need to do anything!"

"Retreat!" Tang Hao shouted in a deep voice. He didn't retreat when faced with the hundreds of beams of light, but instead took a step forward.

The Golden Kasaya in his hand trembled slightly and suddenly exploded with a dazzling brilliance.

That was the light of Buddha!

The mighty and strict Emperor was the light of Buddha that cleansed all evil in the world.

The monastic light bloomed from the Kasaya, dispersing the demonic Qi in the surroundings and tearing apart the dark sky.

In this Buddhist light, there was a huge Buddha that was shining with bright light.

A Grand and majestic aura spread out, causing everyone's hearts to sink.

This was the aura of the Supreme Buddha!

"This is ... Moonlight Treasure Buddha Lord!"

"That kid refined the Suan ni!"

They looked at the Giant Buddha and exclaimed.

They never would have thought that this brat could actually refine this Kasaya so quickly.

Tang Hao waved his hand, and the Kasaya flew up and draped itself over his body.

The moment the monastic robe touched his body, his body trembled. An extremely powerful force poured into his body through the monastic robe. In an instant, he felt as if he was omnipotent. Countless images appeared in his mind.

Those were the memories of the Suan NI's master. They were the memories of his entire life of fighting and killing countless powerful enemies.

"Fight, fight, fight!"

"I will break everything in the world with one punch!"

At this moment, his mind and the memories in the Suan nI had completely merged together. His eyes shone with a golden light, and his body was filled with a soaring battle intent.

Then, he raised his right hand, clenched his fist, and punched at the countless beams of divine light.