

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2003

“It’s him?”

The cultivators of the hundred races in the pagoda were all dazed.

They could not believe their eyes. The person who had suddenly appeared and snatched the relic was none other than Tang Hao!

But how was that possible?

What was this guy doing here?

Moreover, he had rushed out from the middle of them just now. When did he sneak in? How could they not have noticed it at all?

“You again, Tang kid! What are you doing here?”

In the crowd, ye Jiuxuan shrieked. He was flustered and exasperated, and his face was livid.

The group of Holy Sons was also shocked and angry.

Last time, they had been ruthlessly played by this fellow and lost their Kasaya. Now, this fellow had slyly hidden among them without them noticing.

They had been played for a fool again, and they could not accept it.

“This kid is too cunning! When did he sneak in? I don’t even know!”

“I don’t know either. Who would’ve thought that he would dare to mix in with us!”

All the cultivators were excited.

They tried to recall, but they realized that they had no idea how this guy had managed to sneak in.

“Don’t worry so much. Kill this kid and get the sarira back.”

“Hmph! This brat has come at the right time. We can trap him here and make him stay here forever!”

All the cultivators were furious.

They were completely infuriated. They activated their treasures and attacked upwards.

“Brat, you’re looking for death!”

A group of clan elders also shouted loudly. They took the lead and attacked. Boom boom boom! Beams of divine light shot up into the sky, all of them rushing towards the figure in the air.

“Thank you for the treasure. We’ll meet again!”

Tang Hao cupped his hands at them and smiled. He raised his fist and used the six DAOs return to one technique to break the top of the tower. Then, he turned into a stream of light and rushed out of the top of the tower.

“Hurry up and chase!”

“We can’t let this kid get away!”

The cultivators roared in anger and chased after him.

All of their eyes were red and they were so angry that they almost went crazy. So many seven tribulations relics were just about to be in their hands, but they were snatched away halfway. And the person who stole the treasures was this hateful kid.

If it was someone else, they wouldn’t be so crazy.

They chased from the pagoda all the way to the crack. They only stopped when they saw the figure enter the crack. They were all extremely vexed.

“Motherf * cker! This bastard!”

They were so remorseful that they pounded their chests and stomped their feet, cursing and swearing.

“How could this be? How did this guy know that we were looking for the heavenly Buddha courtyard?”

Ye jiuxuan said through gritted teeth, his face full of unwillingness.

“I don’t know!”

Everyone shook their heads in confusion.

They had never thought that this kid would find out about this and follow them here, mixing in with them, waiting for them to break through the restrictions with great difficulty, and just as they were about to take the treasure, he jumped out and took it.

In the crowd, Yuchi Xuan’s brows were tightly knitted, and her face was also filled with confusion.

Liu heihu, on the other hand, sighed and shook his head.

“Why didn’t I think of that! This bastard is getting more and more cunning!” He muttered angrily.

He should have known that since they were trying to find a way to deal with this guy, with his personality, he would definitely try to deal with them by all means. This guy was not only cunning, but he also had many tricks up his sleeve. It was not impossible for him to track them down and follow them.

Moreover, they were not on guard at all, which made it even easier for this guy to follow them.

“This kid is really hateful!”

“With 11 seven tribulations relics in this kid’s hands, his strength is going to skyrocket again. He’ll be even more difficult to deal with!”

The group of clan elders cursed a few times, all revealing worried expressions.

First, it was a Kasaya, and now, it was 11 seven tribulations relics. This kid’s strength was getting stronger and stronger, which made them more and more distressed.

All the cultivators sighed in frustration.

After a long time, they came back to their senses and returned to the stupa to collect the rest of the sariras.

At this moment, a figure emerged from the crack in the void on the Qilin Finger Mountain.

“I’m finally out!”

He stopped and looked into the crack. He heaved a sigh of relief when he found that no one was following him.

“Let’s go!”

He didn’t dare to stay. He turned into a stream of light and sped away.

After leaving the Qilin Finger Mountain and making sure that no one was following him, he stopped in a mountain. He flipped his palm and a Pearl appeared in it.

He threw the bead, and a red light jumped out of it. It was young master Li.

“Brother Tang, did you succeed?”

Li gongzi asked as soon as he came out.

“Take a look at this!” Tang Hao took out the eleven sariras and smiled. “The seven calamity sariras are all here. I didn’t have time to collect the rest. They’ve gotten the better of me.”

“It’s good that we have the seventh tribulation, those don’t matter!” Li gongzi said happily.

Then, she seemed to have thought of something and smiled. “I think their expressions must be very interesting!”

“That’s right!” Tang Hao laughed.

“But Speaking of which, brother Tang, you’re really bold. Not only did you not leave, but you even changed your appearance and mixed in with them. What’s more amazing is that no one noticed you.”

Young master Li felt that it was a little unbelievable.

When brother Tang first proposed this plan, she thought he was crazy.

“Hey! This kind of situation was the best. They were not from the same clan, but hundreds of clans. With so many people from different clans mixed together, who would know each other? As long as you’re bold, careful, and thick-skinned, no one will find out. ”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

He was the best at this kind of thing, so it was completely normal.

“Brother Tang, I’m convinced!”

Young master Li stared at Tang Hao for a long time before he burst out laughing.

“Come, come, come, it’s time to split the treasures! Let’s split this sarira first!” Tang Hao said.

“This trip is mainly thanks to you. Besides, my Vermillion Bird heaven doesn’t lack such treasures. I’ll only take three, and you can take the rest!” Li gongzi said.

“Three? That’s too little! It’s all thanks to you that we were able to find the remains this time! Why don’t you take five and I’ll take six? that’s the best. ” Tang Hao said.

“This ... Is good!”

Li gongzi hesitated for a long time and then nodded.

“You can also take these copied Scriptures!”

Tang Hao took out all the loot from the trip and split it between the two of them.

Tang Hao felt refreshed after he put away the treasures.

This time, not only had he dealt another blow to the hundred clan Alliance and vented his anger, but he had also obtained so many treasures. It was truly satisfying.

“I’ll go back first and digest this! If there’s such a good thing in the future, remember to come and find me!”

Tang Hao stood up and said goodbye.

“Definitely, definitely! I can forget anyone, but I can’t forget brother Tang!” Li gongzi pursed his lips and smiled.

The two of them cupped their hands and bid each other farewell.