## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2009**

"Hurry up and run!"

"That little devil is here!"

The city was in chaos.

Everyone was running. Whether they were Saints at the 1st or 2nd tribulation, or 5th or 6th tribulation, they were all in a panic, as if some peerless demon had descended upon the city.

The East Pole, the Black Tortoise region ... Even the White Tiger heaven Saint, who had the most fiery personality and was warlike, was also in the running ranks, and he was running faster than anyone else.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Beams of light rose from all directions of Emperor Pan City and shot up into the sky.

They were all extremely panicked, as if they were on the run.

If the cultivators from the continent below were here, they would be dumbfounded.

After all, this was Emperor Pan City, the gateway to the 33 heavens. And these people were All Saints from the most ancient and powerful 33 orthodoxies in the world!

In this world, what kind of person could scare them like this?

At this time, in the city, on a quiet street, a handsome young man in white walked into a shop.

"It's closed! The door was closed! Didn't you hear that the little devil is here?! Hurry up and run!"

In the shop, the shopkeeper was collecting the treasures with an anxious look on his face.

"Oh? What little devil?"

The young man was surprised.

"Hey! It was that little devil surnamed Tang! Don't you know? How could you not know him? he's the little devil who swept through the entire Emperor Pan City not long ago!" The shopkeeper said without raising his head.

"Fellow Daoist, I'm telling you, you'd better run! That little devil was a person who killed without blinking. He was extremely brutal and inhumane. Moreover, this little devil was especially perverted. He liked to strip people naked and pile them into human mountains! You're simply a beast!"

The shopkeeper said with a trace of anger.

"Oh? Is that so?"

Not only was the young man not frightened, he even chuckled.

"Of course I am! In the current thirty-three heavens, who didn't know how powerful this little demon was! It's strange that you don't know. Which day are you from?"

The innkeeper muttered as he raised his head and looked at the young man.

It didn't matter if he didn't look, but the moment he did, he was stunned and his entire body stiffened.

Clang!

His hand trembled unconsciously, and the Jade bottle he was holding fell to the ground.

However, he seemed to be unaware of it. His eyes were wide open as he stared at the young man in front of him.

This young man was dressed in white and had black hair. He was handsome and looked very gentle. However, in his eyes, he was terrifying!

"Y-y-you ..."

His entire body began to shiver, his legs were shaking badly, and his face was deathly pale.

It's finished!

At this moment, he had the urge to faint.

The young man in white in front of him was the little devil he had mentioned!

And he actually called the devil a beast in front of him. Wasn't he courting death?

"It seems like you recognize me!"

Tang Hao looked at him and grinned.

"Isn't ... Isn't this young master Tang? Hahaha! It's a misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding!" The innkeeper laughed dryly, his laughter looking uglier than crying.

"Damn it, you little devil! Ever since you made such a scene, everyone in the city has recognized you!" He was cursing in his heart.

Looking at the young man in front of him, he was a little flustered and his legs were a little weak.

Why did this little devil come to his small shop? was he trying to Rob him?

It would be fine if it was just a robbery, but he was afraid that this little demon would come up with some other perverted tricks.

"Fellow cultivator, you don't have to panic. I'm just here to buy something. Take a look at this list. How many materials do you have in your shop? give them all to me!"

Tang Hao reached out and threw a name list over.

There were rows of materials listed on it, all of which were spirit medicines that were thousands of years old, and even tens of thousands of years old.

"This ..." The shopkeeper took the list and glanced at it. He was a little hesitant.

"Hurry up! How many do you have, I'll take them all!"

Tang Hao glared at him and said in a harsher tone.

The shopkeeper shivered and almost fell on his butt.

"Yes, yes, yes! You can have it all!"

He hurriedly opened his storage ring and took out a small box, placing it on the counter.

"Young hero, it's all here! Please spare me!"

The shopkeeper didn't want the money anymore. He took the other things and fled.

"AI! Wait a minute!"

Tang Hao was stunned. His hand that was about to withdraw the money froze.

When the innkeeper heard this, he ran even faster and disappeared in an instant.

"Is this a free profit?"

Tang Hao laughed when he saw the pile of spirit herbs.

"Forget it, who cares! It's good that you have the spiritual medicine!" Tang Hao examined the spirit herbs and put them in his bag. He then left for the next shop.

The originally bustling streets were now extremely cold. There were only a few people, and many shops were closed.

Those figures were also preparing to escape.

"Al! Fellow Daoist, please wait!"

"Brother, don't go!"

Tang Hao stepped forward and called out to them.

"Mother! It's that devil!"

"He's here!"

Those people turned around and were all frightened. They screamed and fled in panic.

Tang Hao walked around for a long time but did not manage to buy many spirit herbs. He did not run to the largest spirit treasures Pavilion, but when it saw him coming from afar, it closed the door with a clang and activated the formation. No matter how Tang Hao knocked on the door, there was no response.

Tang Hao was a little depressed.

He had wanted to buy more in the city so that he could make more pills and improve his cultivation quickly. But he didn't expect that the last incident had left such a big impact that it had frightened them so much.

"What should we do?"

Tang Hao sighed. He was a little worried.

Without these spirit herbs, his cultivation speed would be much slower than planned.

"Oh right, we still have to rely on young master Li for the matters of the 33 heavens!"

Tang Hao pondered for a while. He thought of Master Li. He immediately took out a red jade talisman, poured a trace of celestial core power into it, and threw it up.

This was the unique voice transmission talisman of the Vermillion Bird sky. With this talisman, he could contact young master Li.

Tang Hao left panhuang city after he was done with the Jade talismans. He waited on a cloud.

About four hours later, a red light fell from the sky. It was young master Li.

"You really scared them! You don't know how much of a commotion the thirty-three heavens were in just now, and my Vermillion Bird heaven was also very lively." Li gongzi landed and smiled.

Tang Hao could only smile awkwardly.

"These are the things you want. Vermillion Bird sky has some of them. I used my identity as the eldest young master to exchange for a lot for you. As for the rest, I went to spirit treasure sky to exchange for them. They have a lot of treasures, especially spirit herbs."

With that, young master Li handed over a storage bag.

"Many thanks!"

Tang Hao took the storage bag with a cupped hand, then handed over a storage bag with Pangu coins inside.

"Brother Tang, what do you mean by this? it's just some spirit herbs. They're not worth much. Just take it as a gift from me!" Li gongzi said.

"How can this be? so many thousand-year-old and ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs are worth quite a lot." Tang Hao insisted.

"I don't need Pangu coins. I don't need them. When you're done, just give me one. I've heard that your alchemy skills are unparalleled. I'd like to see how high the standard of the pills you've made is."

Young master Li's beautiful eyes looked at Tang Hao with interest.

She had heard that not only was brother Tang's cultivation talent shocking, but his strength was also unparalleled. He was unparalleled in the younger generation of the Pangu clan. In terms of alchemy, he was also unparalleled. He was already an alchemy Saint at such a young age.

Master Hao's name had spread throughout the world of alchemy, and he was worshipped by countless alchemists in Pangu.

In Pangu pill realm, he was the leader, a great man whose status was unparalleled.

He was the one who, with his own strength, had built the declining fortune alchemy Dao into the center of the alchemy world today.

Due to her Vermilion Bird divine flame, she had always been an expert in alchemy. She could also be considered a genius in alchemy, so she was particularly curious about brother Tang's true alchemy skills.