## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2036

The xiuzhe at the front turned back to look and were all shocked.

They had thought that this kid had arrived late and would not be able to catch up with them. However, they had never expected that this kid would be so fierce that the blood sea could not stop him at all.

"Hurry up! Increase your speed! We can't let this bastard catch up!"

The Saint child grew anxious.

Yao kongxuan, Jiang jingchen, and the others took the lead and sped up, using all their strength to walk towards the center of the blood sea.

All of them released their auras and donned all sorts of treasured clothing and battle armors. They used all their means to resist the monstrous pressure from the blood sea and the endless stream of blood beasts.

The faster they walked, the stronger the pressure the blood sea exerted on them. At the same time, there were more blood fiends, five or six at a time.

The strength of these blood fiends was based on their cultivation levels. They were all a level higher than their cultivation levels.

For example, if the blood Beast was at the middle stage of the sixth tribulation, it would be at the later stage. If the cultivator was at the later stage, the blood Beast would be at the peak stage.

When the xiuzhe reached the peak, the blood fiends would be half a step to the seventh tribulation.

Although these blood fiends weren't true ancient ferocious beasts and didn't have physical bodies or magical powers, their strength couldn't be underestimated. Dealing with five or six of them at once made them feel very strained.

"Hmph! Don't even think about catching up!"

At the front of the crowd, young master Taixu, who was dressed in golden armor, turned around and snorted.

His aura rose and he strode forward.

Beside him, Master Li looked back, and a smile appeared in her beautiful eyes.

Just like young master Taixu, she also gathered her momentum and rushed forward.

There were also many seventh tribulation experts in the blood sea. They also used all their strength and took out all kinds of treasures to advance at full speed.

"I've seen a ghost!"

In the crowd, Liu heihu looked back and made a strange sound.

"This bastard is still so abnormal!" He mumbled angrily,"no, I can't let this bastard catch up. If he does, I won't be able to get anything."

Liu heihu gritted his teeth and decided to risk it.

His body flashed with light and a treasured robe appeared.

This treasure garment looked very simple. It was white and covered in a layer of bright light. It did not have those gaudy patterns or dazzling divine light on the other treasure garments.

At first glance, it looked like a very ordinary treasured clothing.

However, when the cultivators from all four sides saw this, they were all shocked.

"That treasured clothing ... What's going on? This aura ... Oh my God! This was the aura of the nine tribulations! This is a Supreme artifact!"

"Where did the nine tribulations treasured clothing come from in the Liu Clan?"

All the cultivators found it unbelievable.

There was indeed a supreme weapon in the Liu Clan, but it was definitely not the treasured clothing!

Then, where did this kid from the Liu Clan get this Supreme treasure garment from?

"This little black Tiger is sinister and despicable. He has no sense of shame. He loves to Rob people and dig up treasures. Countless clans and sects have suffered because of him. I'm sure he dug up this treasure robe from God knows where."

"This kid has hidden himself so well! Only now do I know that he still has a Supreme treasured clothing on him!"

All the cultivators discussed.

All the cultivators had complicated feelings towards this little black Tiger.

This little black Tiger was simply a disaster. He wreaked havoc everywhere. Countless clans hated him to the core. If not for Tang Hao, this little black Tiger would have become The Public Enemy.

However, this little black Tiger had the protection of the Liu Clan. No matter how much they hated him, they could not do anything to him.

Moreover, this guy had already become a member of the hundred clan Alliance. They couldn't touch him even more.

"Good fellow! This brat actually has a Supreme treasure garment!"

"This is a good treasure!"

Many of the 7th tribulation cultivators also looked at Liu heihu, sizing up the robe.

Supreme-grade clothes or armors were rare, and there were probably only a few of them in the entire Pangu world.

"Eh? What was that word? Why does it sound like a thief?"

As Liu heihu activated the robe, a large word appeared on the back of the robe. At a closer look, it was clearly the word "thief."

Everyone stared at it for a while, and their faces all changed.

"No way! Could this be the treasure of the ancient pilfered Immortals?"

Someone exclaimed in shock, his face full of disbelief.

The ancient thief immortal was one of the hundred Immortals from the ancient times. It was said that this immortal was extremely good at stealing. He cultivated the "sky stealing sun changing technique" passed down from the ancient times. His magical power was extremely great. There was nothing in the world that he could not steal.

In ancient times, this immortal was also unrivaled for a time. No one was not afraid of him.

Since it was the nine tribulations treasured clothing, and there was such an eye-catching word "thief" on it, it was inevitable that everyone would think of him.

"That's right! This is the treasured clothing of the thief immortal!"

Liu heihu also admitted it.

He originally didn't want to expose it, but now, he had no choice but to use it. In order to grab a drop of Supreme Peng blood and build a road for blood coagulation, he had to use this treasured clothing.

"I really didn't expect that the stolen immortal treasure would actually fall into his hands!"

"Perhaps this is called Birds of a Feather! Rather than saying that he obtained the treasure, it's better to say that the immortal chose him!"

Everyone sighed with a helpless expression.

Stealing immortal treasured clothing, it was a match made in heaven with this little black Tiger.

"No wonder this kid is getting more and more powerful recently!"

"He's already hard enough to deal with. Now that he has stolen the immortal treasure, he'll be even more difficult!"

The cultivators felt a headache coming on.

With the immortal stealing treasure, this little black Tiger was like a tiger that had grown wings.

"What do you mean by Birds of a Feather! This is called a hero cherishes a hero! You guys know nothing!" Liu heihu turned around and cursed in all directions. Then, he accelerated toward the center of the blood sea.

"Stealing immortal clothes? What a good treasure!"

Tang Hao's eyes glowed as he stared at the robe.

He didn't find it strange. Liu heihu was lucky and used to get all kinds of treasures. However, many of them ended up in his pocket.

He smiled and continued to move forward.

As his speed increased, the pressure on him increased. He put on the Kasaya, and the Buddhist light on his body grew again. With his tyrannical strength, he continued to push forward. All the blood fiends in his path were blown up.

On the road, he continuously surpassed xiuzhe, and the distance between him and the group in front of him was getting closer and closer.

"Hurry up! Faster!"

The xiuzhe at the front and the people of the desolate clan were all red-eyed with anxiety as they charged forward with all their might.

"We're almost there!"

They had almost reached the center of the sea of blood and were approaching the sovereign and sovereign blood. However, at this moment, the figure behind them had caught up and was now on the same level as them.

They gritted their teeth and their faces turned red, but they were helpless.

They could only watch helplessly as they were surpassed one by one. Finally, that figure walked to the front and stood side by side with the few people at the very front.

"Brother Liu, how are you?"

Tang Hao turned around and smiled at Liu heihu. His smile was especially warm, as if he had just seen an old friend.