

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2040

“This one isn’t! This one ... Isn’t either!”

Tang Hao stopped every time he saw a halberd and examined it.

However, to his disappointment, none of these were true.

Many of the weapons on this mountain were broken like scrap metal. They had no value, and Tang Hao was too lazy to collect them. There were also some low-level tribulation weapons that he didn’t take.

There were many low-level Saints here, and they were all aiming for these low-level tribulation weapons. Tang Hao couldn’t take them by force. Firstly, he didn’t lack low-level tribulation weapons. Secondly, he was already at the peak of the sixth tribulation, so he couldn’t bully these low-level Saints.

Occasionally, he would see some seventh or eighth tribulation weapons that other xiuzhe could not subdue. He would then take action and subdue them.

Zao huaizi, Yun qingzi, and the others also made their moves, and each of them had their own gains.

“It’s that Tang guy!”

“I heard that he’s had a great harvest this time. He’s obtained a celestial medicine and two drops of Paragon’s blood!”

“Damn it, this damn heaven is too unfair. I didn’t get a single hair, but this kid got so many treasures!”

On the road, there were xiuzhe that looked over and whispered.

Their gazes were filled with jealousy, envy, and many of them were filled with intense hatred.

There were countless cultivators gathered here. They were from various clans and sects. Many of them had grudges against Tang Hao.

However, no one dared to make a move.

At most, they would cast a few hateful glances and curse a few times before continuing to try to collect the treasure.

Tang Hao quickly arrived at the mountainside and encountered the people of the hundred races.

When enemies met, their eyes would turn red.

“Alright! This brat is really bold, he’s actually still here!”

“This brat is too hateful!”

The hundred clan elders gritted their teeth, their faces filled with jealousy.

“Aren’t they the members of the hundred races? We meet again, what a coincidence!” Tang Hao cupped his hands at them and said calmly.

“Hmph!”

The elders all snorted angrily, their faces ashen.

Tang Hao smiled at them, then swaggered past them and went up the stairs.

“This kid clearly doesn’t put us in his eyes at all!”

The night race elder clenched his fists tightly and his face was full of humiliation.

“Exactly! This brat is too arrogant, and his luck is so good this time. He obtained an immortal herb and two drops of Paragon’s blood. I reckon that he’ll soon reach perfection and can attempt to break through to the seventh tribulation. ”

“If we don’t get rid of this monster today, the advantage of our Holy Sons will become smaller and smaller. Once he advances to the seventh tribulation, no one in this world will be able to do anything to him!”

The group of elders discussed.

Their expressions were extremely grave, and their voices were filled with strong killing intent.

They were all anxious!

They had originally thought that they would be able to defeat or even kill the brat with ease after the Saint child’s strength had improved so much. They had never thought that the brat would also improve so quickly that the Saint child could not be taken down immediately.

What was even more unexpected was that this kid’s luck was so amazing that he had obtained so many treasures on Mount Tian Peng.

With the boy’s terrifying rate of growth, the advantage that the hundred races had built up with great difficulty would probably be lost in a few months.

Moreover, this brat had now obtained two drops of sovereign’s blood, so it was possible for him to break through to the seventh tribulation. Once he advanced to the seventh tribulation, he would truly become powerful. At that time, it would be very difficult for them to deal with him.

“The seventh tribulation isn’t that easy to break through, even with the Paragon’s blood. However, this kid is too monstrous. We can’t use common sense to measure him. ”

“Today, I must get rid of this brat!”

The killing intent in their hearts increased.

Today, no matter what, they had to give it a try and kill this kid here.

“Today is the best time for us to strike,” the night race elder said viciously. “Look, those seven tribulations divine thoughts in the sky have been following this kid. They must be trying to take the immortal medicine, the Supreme blood, from this kid.”

“However, they’re still afraid of old demon Xue, so they don’t dare to make a move! However, once we take action and trap that kid, they will help us discreetly. We won’t let that kid have a chance to escape.”

“As long as we trap that brat to death, we have the power to kill him here and prevent any future trouble!”

The elders of the other clans nodded their heads.

Indeed, today was the best opportunity. If they missed it, they would probably never have such an opportunity again.

“It seems that this kid won’t leave for the time being. We still have some time to prepare. Let’s call back our respective Holy Sons first, then contact those seven tribulations old monsters and the Masters of our respective clans to make full preparations.”

“That kid has quite a few people from the creation sect by his side. However, you don’t have to worry. There are only a few of them. What kind of storm can they cause? Only creation Zi is a little troublesome. The others are all trash.

The night race elder said.

When he mentioned the people from the gate of fortune, his face was filled with disdain.

With the creation sect’s puny strength, they only had a handful of people. He didn’t even care about them.

As long as they sent a Saint, they would be able to hold down the son of fortune. As for the others, they could kill them as they wished.

“Good! This time, let’s give it our all. We must kill this brat!”

“If it’s done, we can finally rest easy! That kid’s treasures are enough for us to split among our clans!”

The elders of the various clans were all extremely excited.

Then, they got into action.

Some of them contacted the Holy Sons of various races and gathered on the big ship, some contacted the seven tribulations old monsters, and some rushed to the four sides of the mountain with various

arrays. They hid and completely surrounded the mountain.

Of course, Tang Hao did not know about any of this. He continued to lead Zao Huazi and the others in their search for the ROC King's halberd.

However, he still did not find anything.

"Could it be that it's not here?"

Tang Hao was a little disappointed that the halberd was still nowhere to be seen even though they were almost at the top of the mountain.

"It might have already been taken by someone else, and we just don't know about it!" Said Zao Huazi.

Tang Hao nodded. That was the most likely possibility.

"Since we're already here, let's go to the top and check out the other peaks. If there's still nothing, we can go!" He said.

The group continued to move upwards.

On the mountaintop, there were more and more weapons of the eighth tribulation, but there was still no sign of the halberd.

"Let's go!"

Tang Hao turned around in disappointment.

Zao huaizi took out the big ship. After everyone boarded, he rushed out.

At this moment, an unforeseen event occurred.

In front of them, a few figures appeared in the void. They waved their sleeves and rays of divine light rushed out and scattered in all directions. In an instant, they set up layers of great arrays and opened up many layers of light screens, covering the entire place.

At the same time, many figures rushed out from all sides and set up a great formation to suppress the void.

"Hmph! You still want to leave, Tang kid?"

"Tang Hao, this heavenly Peng mountain will be your burial ground today!"

A few shouts came from the bottom of the mountain.

Following this, a large ship sailed over. It was the people of the hundred races.