

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2100

“What a pity!”

Tang Hao said regretfully.

After all, it was a supreme weapon.

“This battle armor can’t be the same, right?”

Tang Hao took out the Night Owl. He was a little nervous.

If ye Jie was like this, he would cry.

He hesitated for a moment before he sent his divine telekinesis into the armor.

The armor didn’t move for a long time.

Tang Hao tried again and was overjoyed. There was no mark of the night patriarch or any other elders in the armor. There was only the mark of ye Jiuxuan.

However, ye Jiuxuan was already dead. His body was dead, and his soul had disappeared. Not even a fragment of him was left. The imprint he had left behind had also dissipated.

This ye Xi was a treasure without an owner.

“Hahaha! That’s great!”

Tang Hao smiled happily and immediately began refining.

He knew that the night race must have been too careless. They never thought that this battle armor would be lost, so they didn’t leave a mark on it. This was a good opportunity for him.

In less than fifteen minutes, he successfully refined it.

“What a great treasure!”

Tang Hao put on the armor and tested it. He was satisfied.

Ye Xi was a void-type armor. Its ability to travel through the void was extremely powerful. It was silent and did not emit any fluctuations. It was a treasure used for assassination, but it was also a treasure for escaping and traveling.

With this battle armor, his ability to protect his life would be even stronger.

“I already have three armor-type Supreme weapons. One is the moonlight Treasure King Kasaya, the other is the Taiyi mind-clearing armor, and now I have the Nightingale. It just so happens that I have two clones, so it’s just right for each of them to wear one.”

Tang Hao said happily.

He had quite a few Supreme artifacts now.

“These puppets are not bad. We can bring them back and place them in the gate of fortune.”

Tang Hao took the five puppets.

These puppets were all at the peak of the 6th tribulation and were quite a force to be reckoned with.

“This time, it was really dangerous. I almost lost!”

Tang Hao put away the treasure and heaved a sigh of relief. He felt a little scared.

Ye jixuan’s sword attack had almost taken his life. If he had not been proficient in the way of poison and had so many materials on him, he would have been the one to die this time.

“It seems that I’m quite lucky!”

Tang Hao grinned.

Although it had been extremely dangerous this time, he had managed to survive. He had even turned around and taken the opportunity to kill ye jixuan and seize ye Cha.

If he had not taken advantage of this opportunity, he would never have been able to obtain this armor.

After all, ye jixuan was not an ordinary person. He was a top figure of the younger generation. His cultivation was the same as his, at the peak of the sixth tribulation. This ye Xi was also a treasure for escaping. Even a seven tribulation giant might not be able to kill him.

Then, he looked inside his body. There was still a trace of residual poison in his body, but it was not a big problem. He could easily suppress it.

After refining another antidote pill, it would be completely removed.

“We can’t stay here for long!”

Tang Hao stood up and prepared to leave.

He had killed ye jixuan and seized ye Xi. This would definitely infuriate the night clan. They would take back ye Xi at all costs. The night Lord might also take action. How could he stop them? it was better to leave first.

It was not suitable for him to return to the gate of fortune for the time being. He had to find a place to hide first.

At this moment, ripples appeared in the air not far from the valley, and a few figures stepped out.

These people were the monks who had appeared in the ruins of the Thunder sound sect.

“Hurry up! If he was too late, that kid would be dead! The treasure is gone!”

Their expressions were a little anxious as they hurried toward the valley.

They had followed him all the way from the spirit Lake. In order not to attract the attention of the night race’s monster incarnate, they had maintained a certain distance. Only then did they see from afar that there was a fight happening here.

It was obvious that the evildoer of the night race had caught up with the kid surnamed Tang and the two of them had started fighting.

That brat surnamed Tang had been poisoned by the night clan and was probably an arrow at the end of its flight. How could he be the opponent of that night clan monster?

If the two of them were to encounter each other, that brat surnamed Tang would only have a dead end.

They were afraid that the kid would die and the treasure would be stolen, so they hurried over.

“Why is there no sound? Could it have already ended?”

They looked at the mountain range in front of them and were a little surprised to see that there was no movement.

“This is too fast!”

The monk in the Golden Dragon Kasaya muttered with a puzzled expression.

Even if that Tang kid’s condition was too bad, he shouldn’t have ended so quickly!

When they came closer and took a closer look, they were all stunned.

In the valley in front of them, a figure happened to fly up and crash into them.

“That kid! Why is he fine?”

“Where’s that brat from the night race?”

They were all a little stunned.

The scene in front of them was completely different from what they had expected. They had been afraid that this kid would die early and that his treasures would be stolen. But they didn’t expect that this kid was still alive and well, and that the night race kid had disappeared.

What was going on?

Tang Hao was also stunned.

What was going on with this group of people?

He was wearing a Kasaya and had a bald head. Wasn't he a monk?

Why would there be a monk here?

For a moment, both parties were stunned and stood frozen on the spot. They stared at each other for a long time.

"You ... Why are you fine? Where's your poison?"

The monk in the Golden Dragon Kasaya regained his senses. He looked at it carefully and was extremely shocked.

The kid in front of him was still alive and kicking. There was no sign of poisoning!

But that was impossible!

This brat was clearly poisoned, and it was the most powerful poison of the night race. If he didn't die, he would be crippled. How could he still be so alive and kicking?

This was completely illogical!

"Who are you? Where did this bald donkey come from?"

Tang Hao was confused.

He was also extremely puzzled. These monks' auras were quite extraordinary. He could see the cultivation of the four younger monks behind him. They were all at the 6th tribulation. However, he could not see the cultivation of the fierce-looking monk in the lead.

This surprised him greatly. After all, the Buddhism in Pangu world had long declined, with only a few small temples left. No powerful figures had ever been born, and there were very few people who had passed the sixth tribulation.

Where did these monks come from?

"Hmph! Why do you care who we are!" The monk in the Golden Dragon cassock shouted coldly, "weren't you poisoned? As far as I know, the night clan's lifeless poison has no cure. How can you be fine? where did that brat from the night clan go?"

Tang Hao furrowed his brows when he heard that.

From the words of the monks, it didn't seem like a chance encounter, but that they had deliberately caught up with him.

Could it be that he had heard the news and specially rushed over to track them?

No, it had only been less than two days since he had come out of the spirit Lake. The news had probably just spread not long ago. While he and ye juxuan were chasing, they had already left the East continent. Even if others had heard the news, they would not be able to catch up in a short time.

The only possibility was that this group of people had been following the two of them from the beginning.

Could it be that the pagoda was the work of these monks?

Tang Hao guessed.

At the same time, an extremely bold idea emerged in his mind.

In the war of Immortals and Buddhas, there were still remnants of Buddhism who had disappeared. He had been looking for traces of these remnants. Could these monks who suddenly appeared be the descendants of the remnants of Buddhism?