

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2101

“Who said that the lifeless poison has no cure! I solved it!”

Tang Hao snorted.

“You’ve solved it?” The monk was shocked.

The night race’s top ten poisons were famous throughout the ancient times, especially the lifeless poison. In the ancient times, countless experts had fallen to this strange poison. How could this kid be able to cure this poison?

He couldn’t believe it.

However, there were no signs of poisoning on this kid’s body, which proved that the lifeless poison had really been cured.

“This kid’s ability seems to be more powerful than I imagined!”

He was secretly shocked.

He had long heard of this brat surnamed Tang. He had done countless sensational things. With his talent, he would have been an extremely awesome figure even in the ancient times. He had already thought highly of him, but he didn’t expect this brat to be more powerful than he had expected.

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

He asked in a deep voice.

“He’s dead!”

Tang Hao said coldly.

“What? He’s dead?”

The monk was shocked and his face was filled with disbelief.

Not only did this brat detoxify the lifeless poison, but he also killed that night clan brat?

Si si si! This kid ... Was too terrifying!

He couldn’t help but gasp in shock.

To be able to dispel the lifeless poison and kill the opponent after being poisoned by it sounded a little unbelievable. If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, who would have believed it?

The young monks behind him were also shocked. Their eyes were wide open as they stared at Tang Hao as if he were a monster.

After a moment, the monk took a deep breath and calmed himself down. "Kid, I have to admit that you're indeed powerful."

Tang Hao snorted and looked at him coldly. "If I'm not wrong, you are the remnants of the dipamkara temple!"

"How did you know?"

The monk exclaimed in shock.

Then, he suddenly realized something. "I forgot. You're such a smart person. How could you not guess my background? that's right, my Buddhist name is bujie. I'm one of the seven Saint Buddhas of dipamkara temple."

"The ruins of the Thunder sound sect were also your doing?" Tang Hao said.

"That's right!"

Bujie nodded his head. "In order to lure you out, I had to go through a lot of trouble to set up this trap. It's just that I didn't expect that brat from the night race to suddenly appear and disrupt my plans."

"As expected!"

Tang Hao mumbled.

His guess was right. This group of people were indeed the descendants of the remnants of Buddhism and the mastermind behind all this. The reason why they wanted to lure him out was probably for the Buddha treasure on him and the moonlight Treasure King Sutra.

"The aura of this monk bujie is extraordinary. I'm afraid he's at the 7th tribulation. With my current strength, I'm not his match at all!"

He then surveyed bujie once more as his heart grew heavy.

Facing a seven tribulation expert, he simply didn't have the power to fight.

"Fortunately, I have ye Xi. It won't be easy for him to kill me. However, it won't be easy for me to shake him off either. I've killed ye jiuxuan, so it's not appropriate for me to return to the gate of fortune for the time being. Where should I go then?"

Tang Hao's mind raced as he thought of a way to deal with this.

"Kid, hand over all your treasures obediently and I'll let you live. If you don't, you know what the consequences will be."

Bujie's face sank as he roared.

“You want my treasure? No way!”

Tang Hao smirked.

“Woof! You’re quite stubborn. It seems that you’re refusing a toast and taking a forfeit. Then don’t blame me for not being polite!”

Bujie snorted in anger as he attacked.

His body trembled, and the Buddha’s light shone brightly. His body shone with a blinding Buddha’s light, and an ancient Buddha’s shadow appeared behind him. As he threw a punch, the ancient Buddha also bent over and threw a punch at Tang Hao.

Before the punch even reached him, the violent and powerful aura turned into a raging tide that pressed down on Tang Hao.

“It’s indeed the seventh tribulation!”

Tang Hao’s expression changed.

He didn’t even think and scuttled away.

“Stay here!”

With a snort of anger, bujie chased after him and punched out once more.

Behind him, the young monks also shouted and chased after him.

Tang Hao ran for a while. When he turned around, his expression changed. The monks were extremely fast. They looked as if they had been injected with chicken blood and were extremely excited.

“Motherf \* cker!”

‘Damn it!’ Tang Hao cursed.

With a thought, he put on the night cloak. Then, with a flash of light, the void in front of him silently cracked open. He went in and disappeared into the ripples.

When he came out, he was already a million miles away.

Tang Hao did not dare to stay any longer. After all, his opponent was a 7th tribulation Overlord. His magical power was not something that an ordinary 6th tribulation Overlord could compare to.

“That’s ... Ye Xi?”

Bujie was slightly shocked when he saw Tang Hao disappear. Then, his eyes burned with a fiery passion.

"I didn't expect that this kid would succeed in snatching ye Xi. This is good. After I kill him, all the treasures will be mine!" He was overjoyed.

"Brat, it's not that easy to shake me off!"

Then, the space between his eyebrows split open and a vertical eye appeared. It shone a golden light and scanned the surroundings.

"I found it! Over there, chase!"

He soon discovered Tang Hao, tore open the void, and chased after him.

Tang Hao tore open the void and escaped. Bujie followed suit and tore open the void as well, chasing after him.

The two sides began to chase each other.

Not long after the two parties left, the void above the barren Valley suddenly split open and a few figures emerged. The leader was the night Lord, followed by a few elders.

Their faces were ruthless and almost ferocious.

"That kid ran away!"

They looked around, and their expressions became uglier.

"Search! Search! Even if that brat runs to the ends of the earth, I'll find him. I'll kill him with my own hands and take revenge for jiuquan!"

The night patriarch shouted.

His eyes were blood red, and there was a hint of madness in his pupils.

The Holy Son of the night race was dead!

He died in the hands of that hateful brat!

The primogenitor's armor had also fallen into the hands of that brat. The night race had suffered a great loss.

In the past, he had been worried about old demon Xue and had not dared to overstep his boundaries. He had personally dealt with that kid. But now, he had forgotten all about old demon Xue. The only thing left in his mind was revenge.

He wanted to kill that kid with his own hands and avenge the Holy Son of the night race!

"That kid ... Should die!"

“No matter what price we have to pay, we, the night race, will kill him and take back the armor!”

The group of elders were also filled with killing intent.

“Spread the news and use all the power we can. We must find that brat. Also, set up a formation near the gate of fortune. Once that brat appears, inform me immediately.”

The night patriarch turned around and shouted.

“Yes! Chief!”

The group of night race elders responded and left in a hurry.

As for the night Lord, he soared into the sky and released his divine sense. With the valley as the center, he began to search frantically.