

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2102

The entire East continent was in an uproar.

In the past few days, an explosive piece of news had spread throughout the East barren. It was said that the brat surnamed Tang had been struck by ye jiuxuan's sword and had escaped with serious injuries.

The news shocked the entire East continent.

The people of the world did not believe it at first, but when they confirmed that the news was true, they were excited.

This was a once-in-a-thousand-years opportunity!

That kid had a mountain of treasures on him. There was the supremely powerful Suan ni, Changliu Xian's treasured armor, the ROC King's divine halberd, and the supremely powerful blood essence ... The number of treasures on that kid would probably be more than he could count in three days and three nights.

In the past, although they were envious, they couldn't do anything to him. But now that he was injured and poisoned by the night race's lifeless poison, he wasn't far from death. This was the best opportunity to snatch the treasure.

"Hurry! Hurry up and gather the elders, we're leaving!"

"We must find that kid before ye jiuxuan succeeds!"

After receiving the news, the various clans and sects immediately took action.

The great ships carried the elders of the various clans and sects, and they soared into the sky.

They scattered in all directions and began to search.

"Hahaha! Even that kid has such a day!"

"That kid is dead for sure after being hit by the night race's sword!"

Many people were gloating and rejoicing.

When the news spread to the other barren lands, it caused a sensation as well. Countless cultivators swarmed toward the east barren.

All the great desolate regions were in an uproar.

Everyone was certain that the brat surnamed Tang was dead meat!

That was the lifeless poison!

It would be strange if that brat was still alive after being poisoned and being chased by ye jiuxuan!

“That brat must not die too quickly. If he dies too quickly, all the treasures will be taken by the night race. Then, what’s the point of us snatching it!”

They even started to pray, hoping that the kid could hold on for a little longer and not be killed by ye jiuxuan before they found him.

In the past few days, the focus of the world’s discussion was about this kid. They were all arguing whether this kid was dead or not. If he wasn’t dead, which side had he escaped to?

“I think! The gate of fortune is in the desolate north. He must want to go back!”

“That’s not necessarily the case. That brat must have thought that someone would block him in the desolate north. How would he dare to go back? He must have gone to the eastern sea. There are fewer people there, and it’s a better place to escape. ”

The crowd argued and analyzed the situation.

However, just as everyone was in a frenzy, a shocking piece of news came, stunning everyone.

“What? Ye jiuxuan ... Is dead?”

“That kid is fine?”

The world was dumbfounded.

Just a moment ago, they were still discussing when the kid would be killed by ye jiuxuan. But the next moment, someone told them that the kid was not dead, but ye jiuxuan was!

‘This ... This is a F \* cking joke!’

This was the first reaction of the world when they heard the news.

It was said that the kid had been poisoned by the lifeless poison and was dying from serious injuries. Ye jiuxuan was still in his best condition. How could he be killed? if this was not a joke, what was?

If this news had come from any other place, they would have laughed out loud and scoffed at it.

However, this news just had to come from the night race. They even saw people from the night race. Their faces were ferocious and their killing intent was soaring. It didn’t seem to be fake.

Ye jiuxuan was really dead!

He had failed to kill that kid and was killed instead!

It was said that even the primogenitor armor of the night race had been taken away, and that kid surnamed Tang was completely fine. It was very likely that the lifeless poison in his body had been cured!

“How could he cure the lifeless poison?”

“Ye jiuxuan ... How did he die?”

The world was shocked.

Then, the heated atmosphere cooled down instantly.

Many xiuzhe had panicked expressions and returned to their homes.

Previously, they had thought that the kid would die for sure, so they took advantage of his weakness to take his life and snatch some treasures. They had never expected that the kid would not die after all this.

It would be terrible if that kid bore grudges and came to kill them!

Only the people of the hundred races were still moving and searching the eight desolates.

At this time, at the bottom of a Lake somewhere in the eight desolates, the void rippled and a figure emerged.

He was wearing a pitch-black battle armor and looked a little rushed.

He rushed out of the lake and looked around. Then, he heaved a sigh of relief and sat down cross-legged to adjust his breathing.

He had been running for two days and two nights, using ye Cha to travel through the void, his immortal essence was greatly consumed and he was feeling exhausted.

“This isn’t a good idea!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

That group of bald donkeys was too persistent. They chased him for two days and two nights, but he just couldn’t get rid of them.

“You’re really good at chasing!”

“What kind of grudge is this?” Tang Hao mumbled angrily. “What kind of grudge is this?” Is there a need for that?”

He had no enmity with this group of Buddhists. Was it worth it for them to hunt him down just for a few treasures?

“That old bald donkey bujie is too powerful and he has many tricks up his sleeves. It’s too difficult to shake him off. I have to think of a way to deal with him!”

Tang Hao pondered.

He sat there and racked his brain, thinking of all the possible methods.

“There it is!”

Suddenly, a light flashed in his mind, and he finally thought of a way.

Since he couldn’t beat her and couldn’t get rid of her, he might as well direct this trouble to someone else.

“Good idea!”

The more he thought about it, the more feasible it seemed.

“Hahaha! Kid, keep running!”

At this moment, a burst of laughter rang out not far away. It was none other than bujie and his group.

“Kid, just give up! You won’t be able to escape from my palm!” Bujie coldly laughed as he flew over.

“You, a seven tribulations old monster, bullied me, a junior. Do you still have any face?”

Tang Hao stood up and snorted.

“I don’t care whether you’re a junior or not. I don’t care even if you’re a one-tribulation Little Saint!” The monk bujie spoke.

“Just you wait. Do you really think I’m that easy to bully? I have a backer!”

Tang Hao yelled at him.

“Backing? Are you talking about that old demon Xue? I’ve heard that this old demon Xue is being hunted down by the great void sect master. He doesn’t have the time to bother with you.” The monk bujie laughed.

“It’s not him! I have other backers, I have a big brother who is very powerful. Just wait, I’ll go find him now and see what you can do to me!”

“Go!” Tang Hao shouted. He turned around, activated ye Xi, and left through the void.

“Big brother?”

Bujie started as his expression turned heavy.

Who was the Big Brother this kid was talking about? What was his cultivation base?

“Not good! Hurry up and chase!”

He let out a low cry and hurriedly chased after her.

The Big Brother that this brat was talking about was at least a 7th tribulation expert. Once this big brother stepped out to protect him, it would be very difficult for them to kill him and take away the treasure.