

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2277

“Hahaha! Surnamed Tang, don’t you like to play dirty? You didn’t expect that you would be tricked one day, did you?”

“Hahahahaha!” On the warship, the cursed young master laughed out loud with a smug look on his face.

“This kid has always liked to scheme against others. How could he have thought that he would be schemed against as well!” The night patriarch snorted coldly.

He couldn’t help but feel happy when he saw the surprised look on the Tang kid’s face.

This kid was very cunning and liked to trick others. They had been tricked several times, and every time they wanted to trick this kid, they failed again and again. This kid had seen through them every time.

This time, they had finally succeeded.

“I didn’t expect ... It to be a creation divine boat!”

At this moment, Xu Heng, nunwu, and the others at the bow of the ship were all staring at the magnificent ship in the distance with extremely excited expressions.

This was a divine boat of creation, a Supreme treasure that could be compared to an immortal artifact!

In the ancient era, the various orthodoxies had been drooling over the Dao of creation.

Now, they finally had the chance to get their hands on the treasure.

“Hahaha! What a pleasant surprise!”

“It’s a good thing we came. Otherwise, if this kid really got a treasure like the divine boat, wouldn’t he turn the world upside down?”

While they were happy, they also rejoiced.

This kid already had 500 health points and had a life-saving divine weapon like ye Xi. If he also had the divine fate boat, an ancient super killing weapon, how powerful would he be?

“They must have followed us here ...”

“I didn’t notice it. I was too careless!”

Jiang zhengdao and the others gathered from all directions with grave expressions.

There were too many people on the other side. Moreover, there were more than ten experts at the thousand blood level. On their side, only Tang brat had a thousand blood. The others did not even have a hundred blood.

The difference was too great!

“What do we do?”

They were all a little anxious. In the face of such a huge difference in strength, the wisest choice was to retreat. However, they were unwilling to give up. If they retreated, wouldn't they be giving up the divine boat of creation and the divine ring of creation?

Tang Hao stood there with his brows furrowed.

This situation was indeed out of his expectations.

He was a cautious person by nature, and he had checked his surroundings as usual along the way, but he did not find any traces of being followed.

“The thousand blood experts from the three orthodoxies are all here. That Xu Heng is the great elder of the great void heaven. He has cultivated for thousands of years, so it's normal for him to have some tricks up his sleeve. There are also a few thousand blood experts, and none of them are simple characters.”

Tang Hao said to himself.

“Hahaha! What do you think, Tang kid? are you surprised?” The cursed young master continued to smile at him and said, “I really have to thank you for leading us here and finding such a good treasure.”

“Tsk tsk! This was a divine boat of creation! A super killing weapon from ancient times! And this, it's the divine ring of creation! I heard that this is the key to opening the gate of destinies. Without this key, you will never be able to retrieve those treasures!”

The cursed young master laughed, and he became more and more proud.

“You've got good taste, you even recognize this!”

Tang Hao laughed.

“That's right! This young master's eyes have always been very accurate!” The cursed young master smiled complacently.

Then, his face sank and his expression became somewhat ferocious.

“The last time you barged into my cursed sky, you stole my treasure. Today, I will return the favor by stealing your treasure!”

“Do you really think you've got me? The ring and the divine boat are all here. If you have the ability, you can take them!”

Tang Hao smirked.

He scanned the cultivators on the ship, and killing intent flickered in his narrowed eyes.

“Hahaha! Such big words! Brat, aren’t you afraid that the wind will cut your tongue?” Daoist Nan Wu of the South Pole immediately laughed out loud. “Don’t forget that you only have 500 hp. No matter how powerful your divine power is, you can only fight one of us. The rest of us are all trash!”

“With your little strength, what do you have to compete with us?”

He looked at Tang Hao with a mocking expression.

Xu Heng, Xu Ling, and the other thousand Blood Realm experts were also disdainful.

What they had was overwhelming strength. Getting the ring and the divine boat were just a matter of time.

“Then you can try. I’d like to see who can take the Ring of Fortune in front of me!”

Tang Hao said coldly.

“Hmph! Kid, don’t be too arrogant. Do you really think that you’re invincible just because you have 500 hp? There are many people in the world who can deal with you!”

Elder Nanwu sneered. He flew out of the ship and swaggered toward the Ring of Fortune.

When he got closer, he stretched out his hand and grabbed the ring.

At the same time, he raised his head and looked at Tang Hao with a provocative gaze.

“I’ll take it, what can you do to me!”

He sneered.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He just took a step forward.

**BOOM!**

His body shook, and an indescribably powerful aura instantly burst out.

In an instant, the void trembled violently. The entire void trembled under the terrifying pressure.

“What ... What is this aura?”

Daoist Nan Wu was just about to reach out to grab the ring when he felt a terrifying aura erupting from the ring.

He looked up and his eyes widened. His old face was twisted from extreme shock.

His eyes were filled with extreme fear.

“This ... This is impossible!”

He gasped in shock. The next moment, this aura rushed over and ruthlessly smacked his body.

He staggered and flew backward, his mind completely blank.

“This ... Oh my God!”

“Did I see it wrong?”

At this moment, on the ship, Xu Heng, Xu Ling, the divine curse young master, the night Master, and the others were all dumbfounded. Their expressions were all twisted.

Even Ling Zhanxu and the others were dumbfounded at this moment. Their minds were shocked to the extreme.

This aura ... It was not 500 hp! It was clearly the real thousand blood!

Moreover, it wasn't just 1000 blood. Such a terrifying aura ... It was at least in the realm of several thousand blood!

But how was that possible?

Didn't he have 500 drops of immortal blood? Moreover, he had broken through not long ago, which was only about half a year ago. How could he have condensed so much immortal blood in just half a year?

“The second-ranked elder of the South Pole is only so-so!”

Tang Hao smirked and pointed a finger at him.

It was a simple finger without any fancy moves. Rolling celestial core power gushed out and condensed into a giant golden finger, which pointed at Daoist nunwu, just like what Daoist Xu Heng had done earlier.

**BOOM!**

A deafening explosion.

This finger hit right on the mark. Daoist Nan Wu let out a muffled groan and his body trembled as he was sent flying backward. At the same time, he opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

With just one finger, he was already injured.

By the time he retracted his body, his face was already pale and there was only extreme fear left in his eyes.