The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2560

The sky above the pit was dead silent.

Everyone looked down, their expressions somewhat dazed.

The guy down there was a monster!

"Come! Fellow Daoist Xuyuan, you should come and dig as well!"

Tang Hao dug by himself for a while. He suddenly thought of the immortal halberd, so he took it out and threw it to sovereign Xu Yuan. He asked him to come down and dig together so that they could be more efficient.

"Alright!"

After receiving the halberd, Emperor Xu Yuan rolled up his sleeves and jumped down.

He had long been itching to dig it up himself.

The treasures just now were all dug up by fellow cultivator Tang, so it was not appropriate for him to ask for them. However, if he could dig up one, he could ask fellow cultivator Tang for it.

He started digging as soon as he came down, even more diligent than Tang Hao.

At this time, the void flickered not far away, and a golden figure appeared. It was Tang Bukong.

"According to the information we received, that guy left the city. He must have gone to dig for treasures. Let me look!"

His figure moved, and he swept forward.

"Eh? Why are there so many people there?"

Suddenly, his expression changed. He noticed the group of xiuzhe that had gathered not far away.

"It can't be that guy, right?"

Tang Bukong muttered to himself.

This place was equivalent to the entrance to their house. It had been dug up long ago and there was no treasure left. That guy wouldn't be stupid enough to dig here, right?

He immediately looked in that direction.

"It really is him! Was that saber his celestial artifact? It's a good treasure indeed!" After seeing it clearly, he could not help but be stunned.

When he saw the knife, his eyes turned red.

Although he also had a celestial artifact, it was not a sharp weapon, and it was very inconvenient to dig up treasures.

"The treasure is good, but I'm a little stupid. How can I find any treasure in this place?" He snorted, his face full of disdain.

However, at this moment, someone in the crowd said,""This guy's luck is really amazing! He can even dig out a broken immortal artifact! He's indeed a monster that surpasses the Tang clan's prologue!"

"What?"

In an instant, Tang Bukong's body trembled, and his expression became a little dazed.

A broken celestial artifact?

That bastard actually dug out a broken celestial artifact?

Wait, could it be the Golden immortal halberd in the hand of the man next to him?

Tang Bukong's eyes turned red.

He had been digging for so long and spent so much effort, but he hadn't found a broken celestial artifact. But this guy had found it the moment he came?

Then, he clenched his fists, and his body trembled in extreme anger.

A monster that surpassed the Tang clan's prologue?

Did he mean that this guy was even more powerful than him?

This sentence was a naked humiliation to him!

He was a young master of the Tang family. How could he be inferior to this kind of trash?

Ding! Ding!

At this moment, the sound of metal clashing came from the pit.

Another item dropped?

Tang Bukong could not help but be stunned.

"Another piece of trash!"

"How many is this? This was the third piece of trash equipment! It was truly unbelievable! The same pit can actually produce so many treasures!"

The surrounding crowd was in an uproar.

"It seems that my luck is really good!" Tang Hao dug out a golden immortal shield from the hole and said happily,"Brother Black Tiger will definitely like this place!"

"Brother Black Tiger? It seems that fellow Daoist Tang and fellow Daoist Liu have a good relationship!"

Emperor Xu Yuan laughed.

"That's right, we've been through life and death together!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Brother Black Tiger? Could it be that pillar of strength, Liu heihu?" Tang Bukong frowned.

Of course he had heard of Liu heihu. He was very famous and had been widely promoted by the divine temple. It was said that he was also very talented and was one of the young venerable sovereigns from the lower realm.

So he was this guy's brother!

Tang Bukong secretly remembered this name.

Following that, his body trembled, and the aura around him was released without any reservation. A bright glow immediately burst out from his body, like a small sun.

"What's that?"

Feeling this presence, the group of xiuzhe were shocked and turned around.

"It's young master Bukong!"

When they saw the faint shadow of a nine-clawed Golden Dragon in the light, they were all shocked.

"Get lost!"

Tang Bukong shouted and strode toward the pit.

The immortal pressure around him turned into a furious tide and smacked toward the group of cultivators.

Ah!

With a cry of pain, a seventh tribulation xiuzhe couldn't bear this pressure. His body shook and he spat out blood as he flew back.

How could a mere seventh tribulation cultivator withstand the pressure of a half-zhizun realm cultivator?

"Let's go!"

All the cultivators 'faces turned pale as they turned around and fled.

From the looks of it, young master Bukong had come to take revenge on that evildoer surnamed Tang. The Jade talisman had said that this surnamed Tang had snatched young master Bukong's endless demon-suppressing watch.

They only stopped after retreating far away.

"Tang Hao! Get out here!"

Tang Bukong shouted as he flew above the pit.

In an instant, the violent sound waves turned into visible ripples that rolled out.

If not for the fact that the soil here had been soaked in the blood of Immortals and gods, it would have exploded and turned into nothingness.

"It's you again!"

Tang Hao lifted his head to look and pursed his lips.

His hands didn't stop and continued to dig.

Seeing this, Tang Bukong was even more furious.

This bastard actually dared to look down on him!

"Get up here! Last time at the fallen Dao mountain, I only let you go because of Xuan Hong. Today, I won't be polite anymore!" "Today, I will prove to the world who is the most powerful descendant of the Tang family!" Tang Bukong shouted.

Tang Hao stopped what he was doing.

"You guys can go up first!" He said to the two people beside him.

Emperor Xu Yuan threw the immortal halberd in his hand over and went up with Emperor golden scales.

"Good! It just so happens that I'm also looking forward to meeting you, the prologue of the Tang Clan!"

Tang Hao stood up. His body gradually glowed with a sword-like radiance, and his battle intent was shocking.

Then, a bright light burst out from his body like a small sun.

The monstrous immortal might turned into a raging wave and slapped toward the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Before they even made a move, their auras had already begun to clash.

The violent Qi force overflowed, shaking the cave walls in all directions.

"Tang Hao, die!"

Tang Bukong howled. He lowered his body and rushed toward the figure below like a falling meteor.

"Immortal body without beginning!"

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes. He saw through his opponent's immortal body.

It was obviously the aura of no beginning!

Furthermore, there were the familiar Yin Yang Qi, dark yellow Qi, genuine fire, and all kinds of great Dao.

All the divine powers were gathered on the fist and blasted down.

"What a terrifying aura!"

"As expected of a prologue!"

In the distance, the group of xiuzhe were shocked just by sensing this shocking presence.

If it were them, just this might alone would be enough to completely crush them.

At the bottom of the pit, Tang Hao was fearless. His expression was calm.

He faced the falling meteor and rose into the air, step by step.

Then, he clenched his right hand into a fist and met it head-on, clashing with the fist that was coming down.