

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2679

“I’ll F * ck your mother!”

“What? You want to F * ck my mother? I’ll F * ck your father!”

The area around the pillar of light was in chaos.

The people from all sides were in a chaotic battle. When they fought to the climax, their temper rose. They fought and cursed at the same time, and the curses became more and more vicious.

“It’s almost time!”

Tang Hao watched from the side. When he felt that it was about time, he activated the formation that he had set up earlier. Soon, a white mist spread through the mountain range, blocking their vision.

Using the mist as cover, Tang Hao began to move.

He carried a big stick and sneaked behind a cultivator who was alone. When the stick fell, there was a soft Dong sound. The seventh tribulation Sir God’s body shook, his eyes rolled back and his body fell down.

Then, the back of his head started to swell.

“Hehe!”

Tang Hao put away the club and grinned.

He hadn’t forgotten about this skill and was still very familiar with it.

He squatted down and stretched out his hand to touch. Then, he skillfully stripped the seven-tribulation Sir God naked.

Then, he grabbed the ankle of the unlucky guy and threw him into a mobile immortal’s cave.

“Next!”

He clapped his hands, picked up the big stick, and swept toward his next target.

Thump!

Another soft sound.

The xiuzhe’s body froze and swayed. He did not fall, but turned around and looked with wide eyes in disbelief.

F * ck!

What the hell is this?

Someone had smacked him?

He was an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor! How could he be hit by a rod? this was too F * cking absurd!

Even if they were at the same level, it was impossible for them to get close to his back without him noticing, let alone break his protective immortal essence with one strike, making him dizzy and see golden light in his eyes.

Could this person ... Be a nine tribulations Supreme martial artist?

But this was even more absurd!

If a nine tribulations Supreme martial artist wanted to deal with him, they could just do it directly! Why did he have to ambush them?

How could a nine tribulations Supreme martial artist do such a wretched and despicable thing?

Before he could figure it out, his eyes rolled back and he fell down.

"It seems that I've been too gentle. Next time, I'll be more serious. After all, it's the eighth tribulation!" Tang Hao mumbled to himself. He knelt down and stripped the venerable sovereign naked, then grabbed his leg and threw him into his mobile abode.

"Next!"

Tang Hao continued.

Thump thump thump!

Soon, muffled sounds could be heard in the mountain range. Cultivators fell one by one. Their clothes and treasures were stripped, and they disappeared.

Tang Hao moved around like a ghost. He would change his position after each shot. His movements were so fast that no one noticed him.

No one noticed these people who had disappeared, as their attention was attracted by the peerless immortal saber.

They rushed towards the pillar of light and fought until their heads were bleeding.

Just like that, Tang Hao shuttled through the mountain range, smacking the enemy with his SAP.

At this time, in the distant sky, a figure descended from the sky. She was dressed in fine clothes, and her figure was graceful and alluring.

She raised her beautiful eyes and looked at the golden light pillar in the distance.

From where she was, she could also clearly see the golden light that pierced through the sky and earth.

“It’s the Qi of true immortality. It seems like a celestial artifact has really been born. I just don’t know if it’s real or just an illusion.”

Her red lips opened slightly as she muttered in a low voice.

The wind in the sky was strong, blowing her silky black hair. Under the cold moonlight, her beautiful face was covered with a layer of bright light, making her look like a dream.

She was Ji xuanmei!

“Let’s go and take a look!”

A moment later, her body moved and she turned into a stream of light, rushing toward the golden light pillar.

“So many people!”

When she was close to the mountain range, she stopped and looked at the mountain range in front of her. Her black brows furrowed slightly.

There were too many people in the mountain range in front of her. It was extremely chaotic. There were many eight tribulation emperors and some nine tribulation Supremes. This lineup undoubtedly made her hesitate.

She was only half a step into the Supreme-being realm. It was almost impossible for her to snatch a treasure from the hands of a Supreme-being.

However, when she saw the golden light in the center of the mountain range, she was tempted again.

What if this was a real celestial artifact?

A celestial artifact was enough for her to take a risk!

“No rush! No one has been able to get a celestial artifact yet. Even if I go over now, it’ll be in vain. Why don’t I wait and see if there’s a chance?” She pondered for a while and had a plan.

Then, she looked around and headed in one direction.

She was prepared to wait here and see what would happen.

She landed on the mountainside. With a wave of her sleeve, a cloud of smoke dispersed and hid her figure. She then sat down cross-legged and waited.

“I hope this is a real treasure!”

She looked at the light pillar and muttered to herself.

It had been quite some time since she entered the spiritual illusion celestial land, but she did not gain much. Although she had obtained some treasures, she could not tell if they were real or not.

Clang clang clang!

From all four directions, the sound of metal clashing, mixed with shouts of killing, angry curses, constantly surged in, somewhat noisy.

She furrowed her brows slightly and was a little unhappy.

But he quickly got used to it.

Thump!

However, after an unknown period of time, a strange sound suddenly caught her attention.

This sound was very light and somewhat fleeting.

It was strange to hear such a sound in such an intense environment.

She couldn't imagine what kind of impact it was to make such a strange sound.

She didn't pay much attention to it and quickly ignored it.

But not long after, this strange sound actually rang out again, and it even changed direction.

She furrowed her brows and was a little curious.

Thump! Thump!

She listened attentively, and not long after, she heard this sound again in a different direction. The interval was very short, and it was very regular.

“What is it?”

She mumbled. Her heart was itching, as if it had been scratched by a cat's paw, but she was extremely curious.

After listening for a while, she couldn't take it anymore. She stood up and rushed to the nearest place where the sound came from, but when she arrived, she didn't see anything.

“That way!”

At this moment, another thud was heard not far away.

She instantly reacted and quickly rushed over.

The sound came from a Valley not far away. There was a thick smoke and mist.

She swept her gaze and vaguely saw a figure.

His back was facing her, and he seemed to be dragging something.

She immediately looked over.

The next moment, her body trembled and she was stunned on the spot.

It was actually a white body that had been completely stripped bare. Not even an inch was left behind. It was motionless, but it was still alive. It was obvious that it had fainted, and the man was dragging it on the ground like a dead pig.

In the pale white mist, this scene looked extremely horrifying.

Could it be that the thudding sounds were from this person, and he was ambushing the xiuzhe here?

She somewhat understood.

She wasn't surprised. In such a chaotic situation, there would always be some people who took advantage of the situation.

However, she was still somewhat disdainful of such behavior. In her opinion, such behavior was too despicable and somewhat sinister.

But she couldn't be bothered. She turned around and was about to leave.

At this moment, the figure suddenly turned around.

When she saw it, she was stunned and petrified.