

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1123

Liu Heihu was happily digging when he sensed the Qi Force behind him. He was shocked.

His expression changed, and he suddenly jumped up and turned around.

It was fine if he did not look, but once he did, he was almost scared to death.

He was too familiar with this face, and it often appeared in his nightmares. It was none other than that bastard surnamed Tang.

But... why was this guy here?

Didn't he leave the Ninth continent already?

"Haha! It must be an illusion!"

Liu Heihu consoled himself.

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He jumped back and dodged, shouting, "What kind of monster are you? Stop acting mysterious, show yourself!"

Tang Hao couldn't help but roll his eyes.

"You're too shameless. Do you think I'll be afraid of you if you change into that Tang guy? You're too naive. I'm not afraid of that Tang person!"

"I, the Black Tiger, am fearless."

Liu Heihu patted his chest and said sternly.

Tang Hao said, "How are you Black Tiger? Aren't you a Black Kitten?"

When Liu Heihu heard this, he nearly exploded.

F*cking hell! Why is this bastard as despicable as that Tang guy? How dare he insult me and slander my character!

He was not a black meow, but a mighty black tiger!

"Are you blind? How is this a cat? It's clearly a tiger! A mighty black tiger!"

Liu Heihu pointed at the belt and shouted.

"Why are you still using this stupid belt!" Tang Hao was speechless.

“None of your business!”

Liu Heihu let out a roar and was suddenly stunned. Then, his eyes widened in shock. “You... You’re really that Tang guy?”

Tang Hao grinned and said, “Long time no see!”

“F*ck your mom!”

Liu Heihu could not help but curse.

This guy is really that Tang guy! Why is he back?!

For a moment, he panicked a little. After all, the impression that this guy left on him was too terrifying. He had also gone to take a look at the battle at the Heavenly Sun Valley and was truly frightened by this guy.

However, his courage rose again.

F*ck, what’s there to be afraid of? A year has already passed, and he hasn’t been fooling around during this year. He’s been digging graves, stealing treasures, and robbing people everywhere. His cultivation level has increased by leaps and bounds, and he’s already at the late-stage Nascent Soul realm now.

He, Liu Heihu, was no longer the weakling that was bullied by others. Killing this Tang guy was a piece of cake now.

“Hmph! Tang, you came at the right time. It’s time to settle our differences.”

Liu Heihu said hatefully.

“You knocked me out many times and robbed me of my treasures. Even worse, you f*cking blackmailed me as well, causing me to be hunted down every day. You, you, you... you’re too evil! I’ll kill you today to fulfill my vengeance.”

As he said that, his body shook and his aura exploded.

With a wave of his hand, a streak of purple light flew out. It was a pair of small purple shears with the shape of a dragon carved on it. It looked like two intertwined dragons.

Purple lightning flickered on it, emitting a sharp aura.

This was a high-level treasure!

“What a treasure!”

Tang Hao praised.

He was not surprised. The ninth continent was a big continent after all, so it definitely had many treasures. Liu Heihu was good at robbing and stealing, so he would naturally have quite a few treasures on him.

“Hmph! This treasure is called Purple Rain Dragon Shears, a high-grade treasure! And my cultivation level is already at the late stage of the Nascent Soul realm. You didn’t expect this, did you? Now, I can take on ten of you by myself!”

Liu Heihu laughed smugly.

At this moment, he felt extremely elated.

“Late-stage Nascent Soul Stage?”

Tang Hao’s expression turned strange.

“What do you think? Amazing, right?”

Liu Heihu laughed even harder.

Tang Hao didn’t say a word, directly displaying his cultivation.

With a boom, the surging qi burst forth, stunning Liu Heihu.

The smile froze on his face, and he looked like he had seen a ghost.

“Y-y-you... you’ve achieved Great Perfection...”

His voice trembled as disbelief filled his face.

“That’s right! Also! Look at this thing. What level is it at?” Tang Hao laughed and took out the Octoterra Halberd, lightly brandishing it.

Liu Heihu’s eyes widened in shock.

That astonishing aura and brilliant divine light were much more powerful than the Purple Rain Dragon Shears in his hands. This was already a high-grade treasure. Could it be that this was a ultimate grade treasure?

F*ck!

Is there any justice left in this world!?

How could this bastard have a ultimate grade treasure without a superior?

He groaned internally. He looked at the halberd, then lowered his head to look at his scissors. His face was pale.

F*ck, just the aura alone was lacking, how could they fight!

What do you mean one against ten? It should be the other way around.

“Tang, you... just you wait. I’ll let you off this time!”

Liu Heihu shouted a few times and prepared to escape.

“Get over here!”

Tang Hao used his Emperor’s Yu Steps and swung his halberd.

Liu Heihu was very slippery. Once he escaped, he would not be able to catch up.

Ah!

With a miserable cry, Liu Heihu was sent flying.

“Good treasure, mine now!”

Tang Hao grabbed the Purple Rain Dragon Shears, instantly erased the imprint inside, and branded himself.

The Scarlet Divine Sword was given to Xintong, so he could use this pair of shears to replace it.

“My treasure!”

Liu Heihu screamed like his heart was bleeding.

“And this robe, leave it behind!”

“And this ring, it’s mine!”

Tang Hao chased after him and peeled them off him one by one.

“Tang, you bastard! Kill me if you have the guts!” Liu Heihu roared furiously.

Tang Hao grabbed him and flew up, throwing him out of the Thundering Abyss.

“Good stuff!”

He picked up the Lightningrod Robe and touched it, unable to contain his joy.

After changing into this precious robe, he swaggered down to the bottom of the abyss and began to dig.

At the bottom of the chasm, the skeletons were extremely large. They were all extremely ancient lightning beasts. Every single skeleton was priceless, not to mention the existence of spirit bones in some of the skeletons.

Tang Hao walked and collected all the bones.

The closer he got to the center, the more Lightning Spirits there were, all of them surrounding him, fearing the power of the Lightningrod Robe, not daring to come up.

At the same time, Tang Hao also sensed an ancient, savage aura coming from the depths.

There must be a shocking skeleton there!

Tang Hao became serious.

After walking for some distance, he finally saw the skeleton. It was completely golden, and it sat there like a towering mountain.

It was several hundred feet tall and over ten thousand feet long. Even the thinnest bone was thicker than the size of a human.

Hiss!

Tang Hao immediately sucked in a cold breath, revealing a shocked expression.

“Nemean Lion! This is an ancient beast, the Nemean Lion!”

Then, he recognized it.

In an instant, his breathing became hurried, and his eyes blazed.

This Nemean Lion was also a renowned variant beast of the ancient times. Even though it wasn't comparable to the Roc or Rain-Dragon, it wasn't too far off. Moreover, this beast innately possessed the lightning-type telepathy and it was one of the ultimate existences amongst thunder beasts.