

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1707

“No... No way!”

They couldn't believe it. That guy was just a joke. How could he be the kind of expert who could hide from the array and steal the immortal Meridian?

However, on second thought, this guy had suddenly appeared a few months ago and said that he was looking for immortal veins. Now, his thousand spirit sect's immortal veins had been stolen. This was too much of a coincidence!

And what was even more coincidental was that this guy was in the direction they were searching!

“Could it really be him?”

“It's hard to say!”

They were all hesitating.

“Whether it's him or not, we'll know once we probe!” Venerable myriad spirit said with a snort.

Then, he squinted his eyes and shot out two beams of bright divine light toward the valley.

The elders also activated their spiritual eyes and looked into the valley.

The mist in the valley was dense, but it couldn't block their spirit eyes at all, and they easily probed in.

“What a low-level array!”

They secretly sneered and felt that they might have made a mistake. Someone who could use such a low-level array could not be a powerful person. He might really be a fool!

However, when they looked inside and saw the situation inside, they were stunned.

The vast Valley was filled with arrays and was filled with rich immortal Qi. From the surface of the ground, streams of immortal Qi were being extracted. They were extremely viscous and turned into mist, which then turned into crystals.

Many figures were walking in the valley, and several of them were holding wicker baskets in their hands. When they looked again, their eyes widened.

Oh my God!

What did they just see?

Those were pieces of immortal crystals!

Each of them was the size of a palm, squarish, snow-white in color, and the surface of the crystal was enshrouded in a thick white mist!

These immortal crystals weren't in one or two pieces, but in baskets. The casual movements of these people made it seem like they weren't carrying precious immortal crystals, but a pile of cabbages.

When their gazes turned back to the thatched cottage and saw the situation inside, their eyes couldn't help but widen even more. Pairs of eyes almost popped out.

In the thatched house, there were even more piles of immortal crystals, one pile after another, like small mountains.

They were all completely stunned!

How many immortal crystals were there?

The piles of immortal crystals were simply dazzling!

"Oh heavens!"

They couldn't help but wail. Then, they trembled with anger and their old faces turned ashen.

This was the immortal Qi of the thousand spirit sect!

"This is too hateful!"

Venerable myriad spirit trembled violently, and he was about to explode from anger.

It was fine if he stole the immortal Qi, but this guy was clearly going to empty the immortal veins of the thousand spirit sect.

"It's really him!"

"What a beast!"

The elders gritted their teeth and cursed angrily.

This B * stard had really hidden himself well. They had really thought that he was an idiot, but they didn't expect him to be an expert. He had quietly moved more than half of the thousand spirit sect's immortal veins.

"Aiya! We've been discovered!"

Inside the thatched cottage, Tang Hao looked up and grinned.

"Brothers, retreat!"

He let out a loud roar and sprang up. With a wave of his sleeve, all the immortal crystals surged into his pocket, while all his clones and souls rolled up the formation and swarmed into the mobile immortal's cave.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Hao picked up everything and soared into the sky, trying to escape.

"You want to run? No way!"

"Little thief! Stay here!"

Everyone from the thousand spirit sect shouted and attacked in anger.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Beams of light shot toward Tang Hao.

"How dare you steal the immortal veins of my thousand spirit sect! Die!"

Venerable myriad spirit let out a shrill cry and appeared before him in the blink of an eye, throwing a punch.

Whoosh!

The fist force broke through the air, giving off a sharp explosive sound.

The pressure of a third tribulation Saint, accompanied by the fierce fist energy, rushed over like a raging tide. It was terrifying!

Tang Hao's expression changed slightly when he saw the aura. A three-tribulation Saint was indeed unusual, but he was not afraid. He snorted and shook his body. A powerful aura burst out. He clenched his right fist and punched.

He was going to fight this three-tribulation Saint head-on!

Seeing this, venerable myriad spirit couldn't help but look disdainful. This guy's aura was only at the 2nd tribulation. A 2nd tribulation dared to fight against him at the 3rd tribulation? Hmph! Really overestimating his own ability! It was extremely stupid!

The group of elders were first stunned, then they revealed a sneer.

A mere 2nd tribulation, yet he wanted to use his body to resist the 3rd tribulation, wasn't this courting death!

Bang!

The next moment, the two fists collided with a deafening sound.

With the point of collision as the center, rings of ripples visible to the naked eye spread out, blasting everything in the surroundings.

Tang Hao grunted and retreated a dozen meters, his face slightly pale. Venerable myriad spirit, on the other hand, was unscathed. His body was as steady as Mount Tai, but his expression was somewhat dazed as he looked at Tang Hao in disbelief.

“You ... You’re fine?”

He said in a daze.

“Nonsense!” Tang Hao rolled his eyes. “Wan Ling, you’re pretty tough! My arm is numb from the shock!” Tang Hao waved his hand and grimaced in pain.

Venerable myriad Spirit’s mouth fell open, and he became even more dazed.

A mere second tribulation actually took his punch and was fine. Was he dreaming?

“You ... You’re really fine?”

He could not help but ask again.

The group of elders stood rooted to the ground, all of them dumbfounded.

“I already said I’m fine, why didn’t you believe me!” Tang Hao said unhappily.

After venerable Wanling came back to his senses, he was shocked. This guy was definitely not ordinary if he could take his punch head-on while only in the second tribulation realm. He probably had a powerful background. Also, the fact that this guy could steal immortal veins without anyone knowing proved that his identity was extraordinary.

“Who are you?”

He asked coldly.

“We’ve met before, Wan Ling, old man,” Tang Hao said with a smile. “Don’t you remember me?”

Venerable myriad spirit was stunned. When had he seen this bastard?

After being in a daze for a while, he suddenly shivered as if he had thought of something. He looked extremely shocked and blurted out, “You ... You’re that little thief from before?”

Tang Hao smiled and did not deny it.

“It’s you! It’s actually you!”

Venerable myriad spirit muttered to himself as if he had lost his soul.

He was completely dumbfounded. He had never expected that the bastard who had fooled him twice before had been hiding in the demon Star Mountain right under his nose, and he had not discovered him at all.

Furthermore, this bastard had stolen the immortal veins of his thousand spirit sect!

He had been ruthlessly tricked again!

“Preposterous!”

His face turned ashen, and he was beyond furious.

“Old man, I’m leaving, I won’t keep you company!”

Tang Hao’s primordial spirit left his body and turned into a beam of light as he sped away.

“Chase! Chase! Even if we have to chase him to the ends of the world, we have to catch this bastard!”

Venerable myriad spirit let out a furious roar, and his primordial spirit also left his body as he chased after them.