

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1843

“Is that ... Chaotic World Mountain?”

One after another, people discovered the mountain in front of them and shouted.

“This chaotic World Mountain has existed since ancient times. There were true immortal-like figures fighting here, and they destroyed the world, forming this dangerous place.”

“The space in this mountain is chaotic and full of void turbulence. It’s quite dangerous and the terrain is extremely complicated. Although I’m not afraid of that kid running away, it won’t be easy to find him once he enters.”

Everyone’s face darkened.

They had all figured out that this kid was definitely trying to enter chaotic World Mountain and use the chaotic terrain to buy time and recover his vitality.

They had spent so much effort to grind this kid into this state. Once he recovered his vitality, wouldn’t their efforts be in vain?

“Go!”

“Do it!”

Loud shouts came from the crowd.

In an instant, countless figures plunged down from all directions, turning into a sky full of light and pouncing down.

Their eyes lit up, and their expressions were excited and crazy.

As long as they could take that brat’s life, they would be able to achieve meteoric success and soar into the sky.

There were tens of thousands of clans, countless sects, and rogue cultivators. At this moment, there were more than a hundred thousand people attacking. The momentum was so great that it shook the world.

Tang Hao looked up, stomped his foot, and ran away.

At this point, he was already extremely weak and couldn’t hold off so many people. He had to enter chaotic World Mountain as soon as possible and find the treasure in the memory of that black sky old monster.

Even if he didn’t have any treasures, he could still recover his vital Qi and persist to the next location.

“Where are you going, Tang kid?”

With a series of shouts, the crowd chased after him.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a crack appeared in the void in front of Tang Hao. The void was torn apart like a piece of paper, and a figure emerged. It was a young Man in Black armor and holding a spear.

His face was cold and fierce, and his body was wrapped in monstrous killing intent as he thrust his spear.

On the tip of the spear, there was an extremely sharp and cold aura.

Tang Hao's blood seemed to have frozen in that instant. He was almost unable to move.

"He's an expert!"

Tang Hao was shocked.

He had fought so many people along the way, including many Holy Sons of the clans, but none of them were as powerful as this person.

"It's that evildoer from the night race!"

Exclamations rang out in all directions.

Many clansmen's faces changed, their hearts were in their throats.

Ye Jiuxuan!

This was the young man's name!

On Pangu continent, this name was well-known. He was the number one genius of the night race, and had the strength to compete with the young supreme beings.

Moreover, the night race was especially good at assassination, and they were a family of assassins that made everyone's face change at the mere mention of their name. In the history of Pangu continent, countless Almighty experts had died at the hands of the night race.

Ye Jiuxuan was a true disciple of the night clan. Although he only had the cultivation of a fourth tribulation, he had killed a fifth tribulation Almighty and became famous. Even a fifth tribulation Almighty would not dare to provoke him easily.

Among all the top geniuses on Pangu continent, this man was the most dangerous.

Once he made a move, he basically would not miss. Moreover, his current assassination target was only an extremely weak and exhausted fellow.

This attack was probably going to succeed!

In the arena, Tang Hao's expression was extremely grave as he faced this sure-kill attack.

With his current strength, he could not take this attack at all.

"Explode! Explode! Explode!"

He stomped his foot and retreated. At the same time, he waved his hand and treasures flew out. All of them were tribulation weapons and exploded.

"Small tricks!"

The black-armored youth sneered disdainfully. He wanted to stop the top assassin of the night race with just a few tribulation weapons?

Hmph! What a fool's dream!

He stabbed out with his spear, easily tearing apart the air waves produced by the Tribulation treasure's self-destruction, and continued to stab.

"Eh? Why are there more?"

But then, he was stunned.

After the first batch, that guy flicked his hand and another batch exploded with a bang, like fireworks.

"Hmph! I don't believe it! You still have more!"

His face darkened as he tore through the air wave and continued to stab.

However, he had never expected that with a wave of that fellow's hand, another batch of tribulation artifacts would fly out. Not only did the number increase by several times, but from the aura, the quality was also much higher. They were all 5th tribulation and 6th tribulation.

"Why are there so many?"

He was a little surprised.

6th tribulation weapons were already considered high-grade tribulation weapons and were quite precious. He didn't have many on him, so where did this guy get so many?

When he tore through this wave of air, his eyes suddenly widened. He looked in shock as his opponent waved his hand. Like a celestial maiden scattering flowers, another batch of tribulation artifacts flew out. There were mirrors, flying knives, bottles, and jars of all shapes and sizes.

Without exception, all of them were shining with a shocking treasure light.

They were all seven tribulations weapons!

“Heavens!”

At this moment, he was completely shocked.

How was it possible to have so many seven tribulations weapons?

His heart ached for her.

These were also treasures! It would be such a pity if it exploded just like that!

What a prodigal!

He cursed in his heart and wished he could stab this bastard to death with his spear and snatch all the treasures.

“What a big move!”

“This damn prodigal!”

The surrounding crowd was also filled with curses. Everyone was so angry that they were stomping their feet and cursing.

There were even some mighty figures who couldn't help but jump out and give this little B * stard a good beating.

“I still have a lot of them!”

Tang Hao chuckled. He flicked his hands, and another batch of tribulation weapons flew out and exploded in all directions.

Ah!

With a few muffled groans, many of the pursuers were knocked back. The youth in black armor also staggered and was sent flying by the shock wave caused by the self-destruction of many seven tribulation weapons.

“The night race's assassins have failed!”

The crowd exclaimed in shock.

However, on second thought, they felt relieved. It was also the bad luck of that night race evildoer to meet a master with so many treasures. The seventh tribulation treasures were also randomly thrown around as if they were free.

“Bastard!”

The youth in black armor stopped and was about to attack again.

“Stop him!”

Angry shouts came from the pursuers behind him. Many people attacked at the same time and attacked him.

They all wanted this kid’s life, so they naturally couldn’t let this guy take it first.

A chaotic battle broke out. The group of people who were chasing after Tang Hao started fighting fiercely with each other.

“Do you still remember me, Tang kid? You exterminated my Yuchi clansmen in the lower world. Today, I’ll kill you and offer you to the heavens. I’ll use your blood to comfort the souls of my clansmen in heaven. ”

Suddenly, a delicate shout exploded.

A figure shot out from the crowd like a bolt of lightning. He reached Tang Hao’s back in the blink of an eye and slapped his palms together.

Tang Hao hastily turned around to block the attack, but he was sent flying with blood spurting from his mouth.

“It’s you!”

Tang Hao’s expression changed when he saw who it was.

He couldn’t be more familiar with this person. It was Yuchi Xuan, the former number one genius of the heaven-equal Department, and also a traitor of the heaven-equal Department, who had a bone-stealing enmity with him.

“That’s me! I’ve been waiting for this day for far too long, Tang kid!”

Yuchi Xuan gritted her teeth and said hatefully.

As she spoke, her figure moved and she struck out with her palm again.

Tang Hao flicked his hand, and a pile of tribulation weapons flew out and self-detonated to block the attack.

“This guy ... I haven’t seen him for so long, and he’s become so strong!”

Tang Hao sized Yuchi Xuan up. He was secretly shocked. Yuchi Xuan’s strength was no longer below his at his peak, especially the bone in her chest. It was also radiating with seven colors, and its aura was not any weaker than the divine spiritual bone in his body.

“It seems that she has had a lot of lucky encounters after being transported to Pangu continent!”

Tang Hao thought to himself.

He didn't want to fight with this guy, so he dodged as fast as he could and headed toward chaotic World Mountain.