

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2097

“It’s him!”

“He’s also here!”

The xiuzhe chasing behind all stopped and looked at the figure, their faces showing some fear.

This guy was a monster! Not even the legendary young master Taixu was as good as him. On Mount Tian Peng, he had even defeated millions of enemies with his halberd. In the hearts of the cultivators, he was already an existence that could not be provoked.

Even if they had more people, they didn’t dare to make a move.

“By the way, I heard that he’s been looking for the Buddha blood! No wonder you’re here!”

“What a pity!”

They watched from afar and discussed in low voices.

Tang Hao glanced at them. When he saw that they had no intention of attacking, he retracted his gaze and looked at the Jade bottle in his hand.

He was slightly excited. The Buddha blood that he had been searching for was in this tiny Jade bottle.

He took a deep breath and opened the Jade bottle.

When he looked inside, his expression changed instantly.

There was blood inside, but it wasn’t the blood of a Supreme martial artist. It was only the blood of a seventh tribulation!

“What’s going on?”

Tang Hao was shocked.

At this moment, the void behind him suddenly rippled, and a black light drilled out silently, stabbing straight at his back.

The attack was too well-hidden for Tang Hao to notice.

The black light pierced his back.

In an instant, his body trembled as the black light pierced through his flesh and blood. At the same time, an extremely evil aura surged into his body and ran rampant in his blood.

All the cultivators were stunned by this scene.

Tang Hao was also stunned. Then, he subconsciously activated his celestial core power, and the Buddhist light around him shone brightly. He shook off the person behind him and rushed forward.

Then, he turned around again.

“It’s you!”

His expression changed drastically when he saw who it was.

“Hahaha! That’s right! It was me! You didn’t expect this, did you?”

The man laughed out loud, an extremely ferocious look on his face.

He was ye jiuxuan!

“Surnamed Tang, how does this sword feel? It’s not bad, right?” Ye jiuxuan laughed out loud, extremely pleased.

Although this sword did not kill his opponent, it had severely injured him. Furthermore, the sword had brought him the pleasure of revenge, which was unparalleled.

“It’s a monster of the night race!”

The crowd exclaimed in shock.

They looked at ye jiuxuan with fear in their eyes.

The night clan was good at assassination. In the eyes of many cultivators, they were quite terrifying. No one dared to provoke them easily. Not long ago, during the treasure falling ceremony, the night clan found their ancestor’s armor and their reputation rose greatly.

The armor on ye jiuxuan’s body at this moment must be the extremely terrifying ye Xi. Otherwise, how could that Tang guy have fallen for it?

“This sword is not light!”

They looked at Tang Hao again and were shocked.

Ye jiuxuan was holding a supreme weapon in his hand, the most famous assassination weapon of the night clan. Even if this kid didn’t die from such a strike, he would be seriously injured.

“Tsk! I was too careless!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. He was a little annoyed.

He didn’t even notice it just now. If it wasn’t for his strong body and the God spirit bone, he would have died.

He was even more shocked. This night banner was indeed terrifying. Even he had not discovered it.

He checked the condition of his body and his brows furrowed even more.

The situation was not good. The evil Qi on the sword was some kind of poison. At this moment, it was freezing the immortal Qi in his body and disintegrating his flesh and blood.

He activated his immortal essence and began to suppress the poison.

Then, he looked around.

Ye Jiuxuan's appearance here was definitely not a coincidence. And the bottle of seven tribulations blood essence, could all of this be a trap? Was it prepared for him?

If that was the case, then there were definitely more cultivators of the hundred clan Alliance lying in ambush.

He was now seriously injured and not in a good condition. It was already difficult for him to deal with one Ye Jiuxuan. If a few more came, he would not be able to walk out of this world.

He made a prompt decision and turned to leave.

"Hahaha! Run! You've been poisoned by my night clan, and you still want to escape from my palm? You're really delusional!" Ye Jiuxuan laughed complacently. "You're dead this time, Tang kid."

He laughed and chased after her.

Soon, the two of them left the world.

The cultivators didn't dare to follow, and they all began to discuss enthusiastically.

"The night race's assassination techniques are truly terrifying!"

"That brat surnamed Tang wouldn't have died just like that, would he?"

One moment, they were praising the night clan's power, and the next moment, they were worried about that kid surnamed Tang.

Being struck by the night race's supreme weapon was no laughing matter. Many seven tribulation powerhouses in the ancient times had died this way. No matter how powerful that kid surnamed Tang was, there was still a risk of death this time.

"If he's really dead, it'll cause a huge commotion!"

Many xiuzhe laughed, but they were gloating.

There were also many xiuzhe who left in a hurry. This was a big matter. They had to send the news back to their clans at the first moment and let the people in their clans be prepared. If the evildoer of the night clan really succeeded, they would have to attack and snatch the treasure.

One should know that the brat surnamed Tang had countless treasures on him. He had many Supreme weapons alone.

This huge treasure must not fall into the hands of the night race.

At this time, in a corner of this world, a few figures stood on a mountain peak.

They all raised their eyes and looked at the exit.

These people were all dressed like monks. The one in front was extremely burly, like an iron tower. He wore a Kasaya with several golden dragons embroidered on it. His skin was golden like colored glass.

His face was rough and fierce, and his eyes were extremely sharp.

Looking at the aura on his body, he was actually a seventh tribulation.

Behind him, the other monks were relatively younger and had all reached the 6th tribulation.

“Saint Buddha, what should we do?”

One of the monks asked in a low voice.

The monk in the Golden Dragon cassock furrowed his thick brows and looked a little annoyed.

“This brat from the night clan really knows how to ruin things!” He snorted softly.

He had gone to great lengths to set up this trap and finally lured the brat surnamed Tang out. He had originally planned to wait for the brat to go out, secretly follow him, and wait for an opportunity to take his body and treasures.

However, he had never expected that a brat from the night race would suddenly appear out of nowhere and stab the brat surnamed Tang with his sword, scaring him away.

“It would be a pity if that body was destroyed! After all, that’s the moonlight Treasure King body!”

His heart ached a little.

After being hit by the night race’s sword, the moonlight Treasure King body was probably going to be destroyed.

“Forget it! It’s just a body. Let’s catch up with it first and not let that night race brat take the treasure. If he can really kill that Tang brat, we’ll kill him as well and take the armor. ”

He said in a deep voice.

“Yes! Sacred Buddha!”

The monks behind him responded.

In the next moment, the void around them trembled, and their figures disappeared.