

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2294

“I must teach this bastard a good lesson and not let him off so easily!”

Along the way, Liu heihu was thinking about how to deal with that Tang guy.

All sorts of sinister methods kept appearing in his mind.

The more he pondered, the more excited he became.

The Grudge between him and this Tang guy was too deep!

Ever since Qiyuan, this bastard had been bullying him. All these years, he had lost count of how many times he had fallen into the hands of this surnamed Tang and how many treasures had been stolen.

This guy was like his nemesis, always suppressing him. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't make a comeback and couldn't take revenge.

But today, he finally had a chance to turn things around. How could he not be excited!

He felt as if he was floating, as if he was floating.

“We've arrived at the mountain range of fortune!”

Soon, he saw the vast mountain range in the distance.

He descended and arrived in front of the mountain range.

“Eh? No, I don't remember there being so many cities here the last time I was here. Also, aren't there too many people in these cities?”

He swept his gaze across the mountain range and was stunned.

The surroundings of the mountain range had changed greatly, making him feel somewhat unfamiliar.

He remembered clearly that the last time he came to Mount creation, there weren't so many cities and cultivators. But now, there were so many cities around the mountain.

Moreover, there were people everywhere, and it was unbelievably lively!

“This ... Is this still the mountain of fortune?”

Liu heihu was confused!

Wasn't the gate of fortune the common enemy of all races? The hundred clan Alliance and the great void heaven could not wait to get rid of it. The other clans also had enmity with it. Hence, the area around the gate of fortune had always been deserted and not many people dared to approach it.

In the past, most of them were alchemy Masters. After all, the creation sect used to be the center of the pill world.

But now, there were not only alchemists here, because if only alchemists were here, there wouldn't be so many people here.

He had never seen a place as lively as this in the eight desolates, and there were so many cultivators. This place ... Looked like the center of the entire eight desolates.

"What ... What's going on?"

Liu heihu was confused.

He felt very strange. Could it be that the hundred clan Alliance and the great void heaven were blind and could not see this scene?

"Something's wrong! Something's not right!"

His intuition told him that something was wrong, and he felt a little nervous.

"Could it be that that Tang guy has advanced to the seventh tribulation and the hundred clan Alliance can't deal with him, so they simply gave up? is that why the mountain of fortune is so lively?"

He pondered to himself.

"That's probably the case. Back when he was at the 6th tribulation, the hundred clan Alliance was already helpless against him. When he reaches the 7th tribulation, he'll be even more difficult to deal with. It's normal for them to give up,"

With this thought, he felt relieved.

Everything was still within his expectations!

Moreover, he became even more excited.

The more powerful this Tang fellow was, the more attention he would be in. Once he defeated him, the more glorious he would be.

"Hahaha! This Black Tiger uncle's chance to become famous is here!"

He laughed and happily rushed toward the creation Mountain Gate.

He stood in front of the door with his hands on his hips and shouted, "Look who's here, Tang kid!"

When the roar came out, all the xiuzhe in the square in front of the gate were shocked.

Was he referring to divine Lord Tang?

Who was this person? He actually dared to be so presumptuous in front of the creation gate?

“This person ... He looks so familiar! I seem to have seen it somewhere before!”

“I also think so ...”

They sized him up and all frowned.

This person was too familiar!

That wretched temperament was simply too unique! As long as he had seen it once, he would never forget it!

Feeling the gazes from all directions, Liu heihu raised his head and stuck out his chest, showing his pride.

“You guys don’t even recognize me? take a look, What is this?”

Liu heihu lifted up his robe and revealed his belt.

“Argh! It was him! That Black Tiger thief!”

“So it’s him!”

The cultivators from all four sides were stunned at first, and then they cried out in surprise. All of their eyes were burning with fire, and they wanted to swallow Liu heihu alive.

Many of them had been robbed by this bastard before.

“Hahaha! That’s me!”

Liu heihu smiled.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve seen this little thief. Previously, it was said that he was in seclusion to attempt the seventh tribulation. Now that he has come out, doesn’t that mean that he has already reached the seventh tribulation?”

Someone thought of something and exclaimed in a low voice.

The expressions of the xiuzhe changed and they all fell silent.

This little thief was already unruly when he was at the 6th tribulation. Now that he had advanced to the 7th tribulation, how could he be?

Liu heihu was even more pleased with himself when he saw their reaction. He glanced around and turned to the mountain Gate, ready to roar again and call out that Tang guy to fight to the death.

However, at this moment, a series of whispers came from the crowd.

“Why is he here? Was he here to cause trouble for divine Lord Tang? I’ve heard that he has a grudge against divine Lord Tang. ”

“No, no, no! You’re wrong. There’s no enmity, there’s clearly something going on between them. The two of them look like they have enmity on the surface, but they’re secretly colluding to trick the hundred clan Alliance! Have you forgotten what happened in King Roc mountain?”

Liu heihu’s veins popped out.

Who had an affair with that Tang guy? Your entire family is the one who has an affair with that Tang guy!

He roared madly in his heart.