

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1130

“Heavens! Why are there five Path Seeking experts?”

The fleeing crowd cried out in alarm.

“We’re done for. Five Path Seeking Realm cultivators! Valley Master Tang won’t be able to hold on much longer!”

Everyone looked worried.

At this moment, the four beams of light descended and were about to hit the Ritian Valley.

“Tang Ritian, die!”

Wan Qingzi shouted with a ferocious expression.

“Tang Ritian, you killed my clansmen. Today, I will personally kill you to avenge my clansmen!” Feng Boya shouted as well. His expression was cold and his killing intent was wild..

“Haha! This kid is dead for sure!”

Another sinister-looking old man in a black robe laughed.

They had arrived suddenly and successfully sealed off the surrounding void. This brat would not be able to escape today even if he had wings.

Right at this moment, a figure flew out from within the valley. Standing in the air, he faced the four incoming rays of light.

“Haha! Brat, you still dare to come out!”

Wan Qingzi laughed fiercely.

“Heh! What difference does it make if he doesn’t come out? The four of us will attack with all our might. Even if he has the most powerful defensive formation, he will still be blasted apart!” That sinister old man sneered.

“Is that so?”

At this time, Tang Hao gave a playful smile. He raised his hand lightly, and with a few booms, pillars of lightning shot into the sky from all four corners of the valley, transforming into lightning dragons.

The lightning dragon weaved in and out, instantly forming a fine lightning net that blocked the sky.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The streaks of light were blocked by the lightning net.

The malicious-looking old man's face stiffened, and he was stunned.

Then, his face turned red.

F*ck, he blocked it right after he said that. Wasn't this a blatant slap to his face!

"What formation is this?"

Wan Qingzi and the others were shocked. To be able to block the combined attack of the four of them, this formation was definitely extraordinary.

"This is the Lightning Prison Formation!"

Tang Hao chuckled.

"What Lightning Prison Formation? I've never heard of it!" The sinister old man frowned and cursed.

"I created this formation myself. I used a total of 72 Nemean Lion bones, distributed according to the number of Earthly Demons!" Tang Hao's tone was indifferent.

However, when it reached the ears of those Path Seeking experts, it was like a thunderclap.

"Self-created?"

The malicious-looking old man's eyes widened until they almost popped out.

F*ck! This brat was already so freakish, and he even knew how to create array formations. How was he so f*cking amazing that he could create such an awesome array formation?

"Ne...Nemean Lion?"

Wan Qingzi's eyes widened in extreme shock.

Then, he wanted to curse.

F*ck! Something like the Nemean Lion bone was hard to find even in the entire world. This brat actually had seventy-two pieces?

"Damn, what luck!"

The group of Path Seeking experts were extremely depressed.

"It's impolite not to reciprocate. It's my turn now!"

Tang Hao shouted loudly. With a light flick of his sleeve, the lightning reservoir flew out. With a violent shake, the lightning water inside rushed into the sky, turning into a divine and mighty giant beast that rushed into the heavens.

“That’s a lightning reservoir! This is lightning water! Dodge!”

“Motherfucker, this is a Nemean Lion! This lightning reservoir is refined from the bones of a Nemean Lion!”

The group of people were shocked and shocked. They all dodged, activating their treasures at the same time to attack.

Boom boom boom!

Loud explosions rang out continuously. The five of them worked together and spent quite a bit of effort before they finally destroyed this Nemean Lion that had been transformed by lightning.

However, right at this time, that lightning reservoir trembled. Another Nemean Lion rushed out, throwing itself at them.

“Damn it, again!”

They could only continue attacking.

They were starting to get impatient.

“The two of you block him. The three of us will go kill that brat!” Wan Qingzi shouted and charged forward.

The Divine Void Banner flew out and shook lightly. Three streaks of light flew out and transformed into three ferocious ghosts.

Feng Boya and the sinister old man rushed down together.

Three revenant gods and three Path Seeking experts.

The revenant gods were the first to attack. They swung their fists at the lightning net.

Then, the three people took out their precious treasures and attacked together.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Loud booms continued, shaking the world.

Under the crazy bombardment, the lightning net kept shaking and even twisting.

“Brat, come out if you have the guts! Don’t cower in there like a coward!” After attacking for a long time without success, Wan Qingzi became even more impatient and started to roar crazily.

“Sure!”

Tang Hao laughed coldly. With a step, he left the formation.

The three of them were stunned.

They had not expected that this brat would actually come out obediently after such a provocation.

Isn't this courting death!?

Wan Qingzi was overjoyed and was about to laugh out loud. However, before the laughter could rush out, it stopped.

His expression changed from joy to shock.

Then, it turned into shock!

His eyes were wide open, and his mouth was wide open in shock.

In his line of sight, a ray of light suddenly shot out from the top of the boy's head. In an instant, he transformed into an incomparably tall and malevolent revenant with three heads and eight arms. His aura was terrifying.

This aura completely crushed his three revenant gods.

The revenant god roared at the sky. It stretched out its eight arms and attacked the revenant gods in front of it, forcing it to retreat. Then, it opened its eight arms and grabbed a revenant god firmly.

In the next moment, it opened its mouth and bit down, swallowing the ghost god whole.

Wan Qingzi stood there, completely stunned.

How long has it been? How did that kid manage to refine a revenant god?

Also, what was he doing? This was too cruel!

The other two were shocked by the scary scene before them.

After taking a few bites, the Eight-Armed Revenant-God opened its mouth and sucked the other Revenant God in.

After swallowing a Revenant God, its aura suddenly increased.

Then, it charged toward another Revenant God. First, it unleashed a few punches, then it grabbed, bit, and swallowed.

In the blink of an eye, the three revenant gods were completely devoured.

The three of them froze in midair as they stared at the terrifying Eight-Armed Remon God. Their faces turned pale, and their bodies began to tremble lightly.

“Mother... Mother! Too... too cruel!”

The old man’s lips quivered.

“Brother... Brother Wan Qing, what... what should we do?”

Feng Boya was also trembling as he cried.

“I...”

Wan Qingzi was at a loss for words. He wanted to curse out loud. How the f*ck would I know?! Before I came, I didn’t know that this brat was so freakish that he could even refine a ghost god.

However, he was the backbone of the group. He could not back down now. If he did, how could they continue fighting?

“F*ck! F*ck!”

He roared and activated the Divine Void Banner. He summoned three more revenant Gods and charged forward.

The Eight-Armed Demon God let out a roar and unleashed eight arms at the same time, knocking the three revenant Gods back. Then, it pounced on one of them, biting and devouring.

In the blink of an eye, another revenant god was gone, and the remaining two couldn’t escape from its grasp either. They were all devoured.

Wan Qingzi was stunned for a moment before shouting ferociously, “Eat! Eat! Let me see how much you can eat! I’ll stuff you to death!”

He roared and continued to activate the Divine Void Banner. He released one revenant after another and they pounced forward.