

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1177

Bang!

The hand seal landed on the green-robed man.

He groaned and was sent flying.

At that instant, the mocking laughter in the surroundings stopped abruptly.

Everyone's faces froze, and their smiles froze. Then, their eyes slowly widened, revealing a look of disbelief.

A mere mid-stage cultivator had sent a late-stage old monster flying with a palm print?

How... how was this possible?

While they were in a daze, Tang Hao moved and charged forward.

"Stop him!"

The old monsters reacted and shouted.

At this moment, Tang Hao had already dodged several people and rushed inside.

"Stop!"

Several old monsters in front activated supreme treasures, smashing over, wishing to stop him.

"Get lost!"

Tang Hao gave a loud shout, and with a flick of his sleeve, the lightning pool flew out, directly smashing over. The lightning water within splashed out, pouring down on these old monsters.

"What is this? Oh my god! This is lightning water!"

The old monsters retreated hurriedly, but they were drenched by the lightning water, making them look extremely miserable.

"Newbie, you do have some tricks up your sleeve! However, you won't be able to get past me. I am the Great Li Empire's Duke Tianhai!"

A handsome man wearing a pitch-black heavy armor flew over with a huge halberd in his hand.

The might of the halberd was like splitting the sea and splitting the mountains. It was incomparably imposing.

“Well done!”

Tang Hao shouted and stretched out his palm. The Octoterra Halberd flew out and landed in his palm.

He wielded the halberd with both hands and slashed upwards.

Clang!

An earth-shattering boom erupted.

Then, a muffled groan rang out. The Duke’s eyes widened in shock.

Oh my god!

This force... How could it be so powerful? It was clearly only at the mid-stage, yet it could rival him. Moreover, there was this halberd... What grade of treasure was this?

At that moment, he was extremely shocked.

Then, with a muffled groan, he was finally unable to resist, and was sent flying like a cannonball.

In terms of strength, the two of them were equal, but that halberd was too powerful, far surpassing his halberd.

Hiss!

The four old monsters sucked in a breath of cold air when they saw this, revealing looks of shock.

Even the Sea Calming Marquis was not his match. Just who was this fellow?

Why did such an expert suddenly appear in the ninth continent?

With a swing of his halberd, that person was sent flying. Tang Hao kept his halberd and continued forward. Facing the few people blocking his path, he took out the Divine Void Banner and lightly shook it. Countless golden lights flew out.

Four azure dragons and a hundred buddhas appeared in midair.

The few old monsters that had charged over were initially filled with killing intent, but now, they were all dumbfounded. They looked at the sky full of golden Buddhas and the four gigantic azure dragons with blank expressions.

“My goodness, what is this?”

They mumbled in a daze.

Roar-!

With a few dragon roars, the four azure dragons circled around and brought over a hundred buddhas. They swarmed over and beat the old monsters until they were flustered and looked extremely miserable.

Tang Hao didn't even look. His speed suddenly increased as he continued to rush forward.

"Where do you think you're going?"

A few old monsters rushed over and intercepted them.

Tang Hao did not stop. With a light wave of his hand, a beam of light flew out and transformed into a picture. It suddenly expanded and flew forward, swallowing those people.

At this moment, all the old monsters in the surroundings were stunned, their mouths agape and their tongues tied.

They could not believe their eyes. This guy was just too fast. He was unbelievably fast. No one could stop him. He was practically unstoppable.

Even though he was only at the mid-stage, his strength was shockingly high. He sent one person flying with a hand seal and sent the Sea-Subduing Marquis flying with a halberd strike. Furthermore, he had many incredible techniques.

The lightning pool, the banner that could summon countless powerful souls, and the picture that could swallow people...

"F\*ck! Who is this?"

"F\*ck, is this guy really in the mid-stage? When did the mid-stage become so awesome?!"

The group of old monsters cried out in disbelief.

These were the old monsters of the seventh and fifth continents.

On the eighth continent, the old monsters of the ninth continent were equally shocked.

They had thought that since the kid was so far away, he would definitely not be able to break through. However, who knew that the kid was actually powerful to this extent? He had killed his way through and was invincible.

This type of style, this type of spirit, it simply blinded their eyes.

"This kid... seems to be even stronger! There were only two dragons, but now there are four!"

An old monster from the eighth continent muttered.

"Damn, what a monster!"

The group of old freaks all sighed, feeling extremely depressed.

“This detestable bastard!” Old Daoist Darkshade clenched his fists and cursed through gritted teeth.

All of this happened in a short ten seconds. Tang Hao charged forward and approached the center.

At that moment, the people at the front flew above the green dragon after a battle. They attacked together and completely killed the dragon, wanting to snatch it back.

“Get lost! This beast is mine!”

The Soul Emperor was the most overbearing. He stretched out his palm and was prepared to grab the entire flood dragon. The others only took out their sharp weapons and prepared to cut off a section.

They all knew that whoever obtained the dragon’s body would become the target of everyone. Being hunted by everyone was no joke. They could die if they were not careful.

“Mine, all mine!”

Tang Hao roared and charged forward. His eyes were shining as he stared at the dragon corpse!

Such a huge rain dragon was enough for him to eat for a long time, so how could he let this group of people have it! A single scale, not a single hair!

“Who is this fellow?”

Those old monsters were all stunned. They hadn’t noticed the situation on the side just now, so they didn’t know about Tang Hao.

On the other hand, Heaven Devouring Elder recognized Tang Hao. His eyes widened, and he was a little speechless.

F\*ck, this brat was clearly still outside just now. How did he come in in the blink of an eye? Were those people all trash? Even this brat couldn’t stop them.

“Hmph! Where did this idiot come from!”

The Soul Emperor harrumphed coldly with a face full of disdain. His palm continued to grab at the gigantic dragon’s corpse. The other old monsters did not stop and continued to slash at the dragon’s body.

Tang Hao panicked. Gritting his teeth, a hint of ruthlessness appeared on his face.

With a thought, the golden buddhas and the four azure dragons flew over. They turned into golden rays that filled the sky and crashed into the old monsters.

The old monsters froze when they saw the golden light, and their eyes almost popped out.

“It’s going to explode! Dodge!”

They were so scared that their faces turned pale. These were over a hundred mid-stage Path Seeking experts and four late-stage Path Seeking souls. If they were to explode all at once, even they would not be able to endure it.

The old monsters in the surroundings were even more shocked, they hurriedly dodged.

Boom boom boom!

With a series of loud bangs, countless golden lights exploded, sending those old monsters flying.

The Soul Emperor took out a golden seal and covered himself. Only then did he manage to block the attack. However, he was also in a sorry state. After enduring the shock wave, he stretched his hand out and grabbed at the dragon.

However, this grab did not catch anything. The dragon rose into the air and flew toward the creature.

“Stop!”

Furious, the Soul Emperor raised his hand and a golden sword flew out, slashing down.

At this moment, ripples suddenly appeared in the air. A figure appeared and slashed at the flood dragon with his halberd.. It was the East Sea Demon Lord.