The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1200

"Ah!" There was a scream. An old monster was struck by the lightning. His entire body was charred black and he fell from the sky. Following that, agonizing cries rang out continuously. One by one, the old monsters were charred Black by the lightning. Their hair stood on end and they fell to the ground like dumplings. The old monsters were stunned! They froze there with their eyes wide open, as if they had seen a ghost. Then, they gasped in unison. Under extreme shock, their faces were twisted. The scene in front of them was too shocking! Those who fell down were all late stage Dao seeking thousand-year-old monsters. However, in the face of the bolts of lightning, they had no power to resist at all. They were easily struck into charcoal and fell. Although he didn't die, he was seriously injured. What kind of lightning was this? What was the cultivation base of this tree demon? Sect master? No, even the religious leaders of the first continent did not have such shocking power. "It ... It can't be Dao severance, right?" One of the old monsters said in a trembling voice. His face was pale and his body trembled violently. There was a deep fear in his eyes. When the others heard this, their faces turned pale. "No... No way!" "Hahaha! How is that possible?" Even though they said so, their bodies began to shiver more and more. Their legs were a little soft and they could barely stand. In the face of a Dao-severing expert, their cultivation bases were nothing! The martial immortal was also dumbfounded as he stared at the old locust tree. He couldn't believe that such an ugly broken tree was actually a terrifying existence at the level of Dao severing! How could such a terrifying figure appear in such a place? He felt that this was a little crazy! When he looked at the kid again, his face twitched and he was extremely depressed. This kid was too abnormal! He was obviously still very young, but his strength was terrifyingly high, able to fight on par with him. Moreover, what was even more ridiculous was that he had a Dao severing expert as his backer. "Motherf * cker, that's too beastly! That's too abnormal!" He angrily cursed. "Senior, please don't blame me! Let's go!" "Let's go!" The group of old monsters had long been scared out of their wits. They shouted in panic and rushed to fly up. As for their companions who had been turned into charcoal and fell into the valley, they couldn't care less at this moment. If they didn't leave now, they would also become that miserable. "Kid, you're lucky! I'll see you next time!" The martial immortal snorted angrily and was about to fly up. "Senior, kill him!" Tang Hao was furious when he heard that. Strike him to death!" The old locust tree chuckled. With a shake of its branches and leaves, a bolt of lightning burst forth and struck. Ah! The martial immortal let out a blood-curdling screech as he was struck. His entire body convulsed, and his long hair stood up straight, turning into an Afro. His face was also charred black. His body swayed and he almost fell down. "Senior, one more time!" Tang Hao shouted excitedly. "Alright!" The old locust tree responded, and then another bolt of lightning struck over. Ah! With another scream, the martial immortal staggered and spat out blood. "You brat, I'll F * ck your eighteen generations of ancestors!" The martial immortal shouted in grief and indignation, his face full of humiliation. "This guy's skin seems to be a bit thick. Senior, don't hit this one, hit that one, yes, that one that looks like a little kid, hit him down." Tang Hao's eyes shifted to old demon Tuntian. In the air, old demon Tuntian was rushing up with all his might. When he heard the voice from below, he was scared half to death. When he looked down, he almost peed his pants. The terrifying old locust tree's branches swayed and a bolt of lightning struck out, heading straight for him. Hurry up! It was too fast! He didn't have time to Dodge! Ah! With a scream, his body twitched and he fell. "Old man Tuntian, stay here!" "Die!" Tang Hao roared. He soared into the sky and dashed toward old demon Tuntian. He reached out and snatched the robe from the old demon. Then, he kept grabbing. Beams of spiritual light flew out from the old demon's body and fell into his palm. Rings, earrings, hairpins, jade pendants ... Every single one of them was a treasure. He would take them all. "My baby Yingluo!" Old demon Tuntian roared in a shrill manner as if he had gone mad. "Hmph! You're going to lose your life soon, what do you still want the treasure for!" "Hmph!" Tang Hao snorted angrily. He struck with his halberd and killed the

old monster. Then, he took out the sea-swallowing gourd and restrained the old monster's soul. He also struck with his halberd and killed the old monster. "You want to leave? How can it be that easy!" Tang Hao raised his head and looked up coldly. "Senior, let's split the boat first!" "Senior, use this!" "Senior, one more time, strike that one!" Tang Hao kept pointing at the sky. Whoever he pointed at would be struck by the lightning and fall to the ground. He hit wherever he pointed with a hundred percent accuracy. Tang Hao was getting more and more excited, but the old monsters were getting more and more frightened. They were almost in tears! F * ck! That old locust tree was simply too terrifying! They had never seen such a powerful tree demon! After the battleship exploded, they fled in all directions like headless flies. It was only when they hit the array that sealed the void that they realized that they had sealed the place. "Hurry up! Quickly remove the formation!" "Damn it, I don't have the formation plate!" "I didn't either. I didn't set it up, so who is it?" "Hey! He's already been taken down and dead!" "F * ck! Then why are you still standing there? BOOM! Blast this magic formation open, or we'll all die!" After the group of old monsters understood the situation, they all wanted to cry but had no tears. F * ck! This was like shooting himself in the foot! This was too much! "Damn it, who was the one who suggested setting up this formation!" Some old monsters cursed. "It's old man Tuntian!" "Where is he?" "He's dead! Didn't you see? he was blown into pieces!" The old monster was speechless. After a while, he cursed. The group of old monsters used all their skills to frantically bombard the formation. In their hearts, they were both terrified and remorseful. They were so remorseful that their intestines had turned green. He had thought that he would be able to get a share of the treasure, but he didn't see the treasure, and he was about to lose his life. "This Sun Sky Valley is too terrifying!" "If I could get out, I wouldn't have come back even if you beat me to death!" In their hearts, the sun Sky Valley had become the most dangerous place in their minds. It was an absolute forbidden zone that no one could ever step into. It took a lot of effort for the group of people to break the array. During this time, a few people were struck by lightning and fell. "Let's go!" As soon as the formation was broken, the group of people fled for their lives and soon disappeared into the horizon. Not far away, a ripple appeared in the void, and a head popped out. Looking in the direction of the valley, he shivered and muttered,""Mother! This place is too terrifying!" Then, he went back in and quickly escaped.