

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1252

Sensing the aura, the sect master of heavenly note sect turned around and was almost scared to death.

It was unknown when, but that brat had already charged in front of him, his halberd striking out soundlessly.

He cried out in alarm, and several treasures on his body lit up at the same time, opening up layers of defense. The treasured clothing on his body also glowed brightly, opening up a layer of white light curtain.

However, the halberd was too terrifying and could not be blocked.

As the halberd struck down, the light curtain exploded layer by layer as if it was breaking dry weeds.

The sect master of heavenly note was scared out of her wits. Her face became extremely distorted due to fear, and her eyes were about to pop out.

He shouted and frantically waved his hand. Treasures flew out one after another. He didn't even have time to activate them and directly resisted this attack. In the end, even the Supreme treasure of their heavenly note sect, the heavenly note treasured zither, was thrown out.

Clang!

The halberd hit Bao Qin hard. Bao Qin trembled violently and flew backward. It hit the Hierarchy of heavenly note in the chest.

"Pfft, pfft, pfft!"

The sect master of heavenly note spat out blood and flew backward.

Then, he bit the tip of his tongue and burned his blood essence madly to escape to the side.

"Tsk! Your reaction is quite fast!"

Tang Hao grunted. He did not give chase. He grabbed the treasures and disappeared into the void.

“Heavens! In the blink of an eye, another Cult Master was seriously injured!”

“Where are they? Where did he go?”

An uproar broke out in all directions, and the crowd was completely boiling.

Everyone’s faces were filled with shock and disbelief.

They had just witnessed the death of the Yin Yang sect master a moment ago, and before they could come to their senses, they saw the heavenly note sect master being severely injured.

In just a short while, one of the sect Masters had died, and the other was seriously injured!

At the same time, they felt a bone-chilling coldness in their hearts, making them feel as if they had fallen into an ice cellar.

It was too terrifying!

Their hearts trembled in fear.

“Where did this kid go?”

In the air, True Monarch Yu Ling was furious. That brat was actually causing trouble right under his nose, yet he was helpless and couldn’t even catch a glimpse of his figure.

How aggrieved and cowardly was this!

“This kid ... How did he suddenly become so powerful?”

Sect leader Tongtian and the others were all shocked.

“This is ... A void god art!” Bei menyì squinted his eyes, his face solemn.

Among the many divine powers and spells, the void divine power had always been the most powerful and also one of the rarest divine powers. In the entire Qi Yuan planet, there were only a few who could master this divine power.

As for those ships that could travel through the void, they were different. There were complicated arrays carved on the ships, but they couldn’t travel as freely as this.

“What? This is a void god art?”

There were cries of alarm all around.

They had thought of it just now, but they were not sure.

But now, even senior North Gate, who was once a half-immortal, said so, which meant it was true.

“Where did he get the void god art? Moreover, how is it possible to travel through the void several times in such a short time?” The Jiang family’s master’s expression was extremely unsightly.

This brat was already difficult enough to deal with. Now that he had a void divine ability, he was undoubtedly even more terrifying. Who could stop him now?

“Ah, Yingluo!”

There was another scream. A perfected old monster from the second continent was killed, and his blood sprayed into the air.

Following that, agonizing screams rose and fell.

The figure was like a ghost, shuttling through the void. It was impossible to catch a trace of it. Once it appeared, people would be seriously injured or even killed.

“He’s here. Quick, kill him!”

“He ran away again! Quick, over there! Kill him!”

It was chaos all around. Everyone was running around, but they couldn't catch that figure. On the contrary, once they were alone, they were targeted and killed.

Gradually, they became afraid and started to shiver, their faces extremely pale.

“Hurry up! Quickly retreat!”

“Everyone, gather! Let's take out our treasures and resist this demon together!”

Some of them fled in panic, while others began to group up and join forces to resist.

The old monsters in the distance were all dumbfounded.

They had thought that the King of Qin would not be able to stop so many people. Even if he did not die, he would be skinned alive. They did not expect that things would turn out like this.

“Void god art! This Qin Wang...Is getting more and more terrifying!”

“Look, even true Lord daoslayer can't do anything to him!”

They kept exclaiming in shock.

“Stinky brat, get out here!”

True Lord Yu Ling roared in anger. He was about to go crazy.

Tang Hao emerged from the air and snorted.””It's almost time, I won't keep you company, I'll be leaving first!”

After he finished speaking, his figure moved and he rushed towards Kunwu, entering the nine-colored crystal Mist.

“Stinky brat, stop!”

True Lord Yu Ling shouted in a hushed voice and hurriedly chased after him, entering the crystal Mist as well.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay. They were all somewhat dejected and depressed.

“It seems that the kid has had a lucky encounter again. I don’t know where he got a void divine power from, but he’s even more difficult to deal with than before!” Beimen Yi looked ahead with a serious expression.

“However, don’t worry. It’s just a little tricky. It’s not like there’s no way to deal with it. Let’s go in too!”

Then, the ship started to move forward.

“Let’s go! Let’s go!”

Everyone came back to their senses and followed him in.

Soon, another brilliance surged over from the horizon. It was a series of enormous beasts. They were the descendants of the great divine mountains.

“Kunwu has come into being. We, the descendants of the chaos, can’t miss this. Come, follow me in!”

The Golden-winged ROC let out a loud cry, spread its wings, and charged into the crystal Mist first.

After they entered, more old monsters arrived one after another and rushed into the crystal Mist.

Before entering the crystal Mist, Tang Hao had already taken out many treasures. He had also taken out the Supreme treasure, the tortoiseshell, and it circled around him.

He had experienced the power of the nine-colored crystalline mist back at the ancient Dao lakes.

The crystal Mist was very thick. After traveling for a while, they arrived at the storm area.

The violent wind swept up the crystal Mist, rolling like a blade.

Tang Hao rushed over and plunged into the storm.

Bang Bang!

In the storm, there was not only Crystal Mist, but also pieces of shining crystals of different sizes. As the storm rolled, they smashed over, making a loud sound.

Tang Hao had the turtle shell, so he was not afraid at all.

He quickly passed through the storm.

In front of him, everything suddenly brightened up, and a vast and boundless dark world appeared.

There were tall mountain ranges and steep peaks. As far as the eye could see, they were vast and boundless.

In the middle, there was an eye-catching mountain. It was like a pillar that supported the sky, standing there and connecting the sky and the earth.

He looked down and saw many floating islands on the ground.

In the air, there were visible spatial cracks and chaotic void currents. It was extremely dangerous.

A nine-colored crystal Mist filled the air, giving this place an illusory and mysterious color.

“This is Kunwu?”

Tang Hao's eyes swept across the room. He was shocked.

The place in front of them was so dilapidated and rotten. It was hard to imagine that this place used to be a legendary place.

After sighing for a moment, he heard a roar from behind. His expression changed slightly and he quickly rushed forward.