## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1287**

"Old demonic tree! Accept your death!"
"Use more strength! Blast this old demonic tree to death!"
The group of Dao-slaying perfected Lords surrounded the mountain where the old locust tree was and attacked it with all their might.
"You're looking for death!"
The old locust tree was also furious!
The lightning on his body continued to burst out. The mountain peak below him also gushed out monstrous lightning that blasted towards the group of perfected cultivators.
"Aaah!"
From time to time, a true Lord would be struck by lightning and let out a muffled groan.
On the other peaks, the battle was also extremely intense.
Tang Hao drew his red bow, aimed at one of the sect Masters, and fired an arrow.
Ah!
With a scream, the sect master's defense was broken and he was strangled to death.
"You little brat, you're looking for death!"
One of the Dao-slaying perfected Lords was furious. He withdrew from the old locust tree and charged at Tang Hao.

"Let's suppress this kid first!" Another three perfected cultivators rushed over and activated their treasures to attack. Tang Hao was not afraid. His eyes lit up like the sun. He drew his bow again and shot out a Golden Arrow. Bang! With a loud bang, the two beams of light from the opposite side exploded. Then, he quickly shot another arrow and destroyed the other two. The four true Lords were slightly shocked, and their expressions changed. This brat was actually able to calmly receive the combined attack of the four of them. This kind of strength completely exceeded their expectations. They boosted their Dao energy and attacked again. Boom! Boom! Boom! With a loud boom, a fierce battle broke out. Although Tang Hao was able to block it, it was not easy. After all, there were four opponents, all of whom were Dao severing experts. He had not yet severed his Dao, and the difference in their cultivation levels was too great. He was only able to deal with them by relying on the Tribulation weapon in his hand and the Supreme armor. "That's a Dao ring? Oh my God! Qin Wang is already half a step into Dao severance!" "To be able to fight four Dao-severing experts at once ... This Qin Wang...Is truly powerful!" The crowd below couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

Previously, they had all heard that Qin Wang was at the great circle of Dao seeking. But now, he was half a step into Dao severance. A half-step Dao crusher in his twenties was truly shocking. They looked around again and were even more surprised. At this moment, the battle was in a stalemate. The offensive of the Allied forces had been blocked. "This ten terminal formation ... Is very powerful! And those people all have Supreme treasures, but the great sects don't have many. They're all in the hands of the Dao-severing perfected Lords." "Kun Lun's strength is a bit terrifying! I don't think there's any great sect that can compare!" They discussed animatedly as they watched. A moment later, they began to shake their heads. Although the ten terminal formation was powerful, there were too many opponents. It could not hold on for long. He was afraid that after a while, the formation would be broken and they would be defeated. Sure enough, after a while, a mountain peak was blasted apart. Once the mountain was destroyed, there would be one less of the ten extremes, and its power would be greatly reduced. "Hahaha! They can't hold on any longer!" The Alliance Army's morale rose.

At this moment, a long howl suddenly came from the distant horizon.

Then, a dark cloud came.

Upon a closer look, they were huge beasts, each of which was the size of a small mountain, exuding a shocking aura.

"Heavens! They were the descendants of the first continent's primordial era! They're here too!"

"I heard that they have a grudge against the King of Qin. They must be here for revenge. We're really done for!"

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Originally, the Qin King's side was already unable to hold on. Now, a group of terrifying descendants of the chaos arrived. The outcome could be imagined.

"It's finally here! Kill!"

Another round of cheers erupted from the great sects.

The sect Masters and perfected Lord Dao Slayer were even more overjoyed.

"Little brat, you didn't expect this, did you? Who told you to do so many evil things and make so many enemies? this is called retribution!" They laughed out loud.

Tang Hao glanced at them. He remained calm and continued to fight the perfected cultivators.

He shuttled through the void non-stop to avoid the attacks and shot out an arrow from time to time.

Soon, the group of giant beasts arrived. One by one, they landed and strode over, shaking the mountains and earth.

The giant birds swooped down and crashed into the giant peaks. There was the heaven-splitting Sparrow, the nine-headed Eagle, and even the Golden ROC, the strongest descendant of the great wilderness ...

BOOM! BOOM!

With a few earth-shaking rumbles, a mountain peak was broken. "Demon, you killed my clansmen. I'll make you pay with your blood!" Among this group of descendants of the chaos, there were several existences that were comparable to those who had cut their Dao. Their bodies were particularly huge and their appearances were extremely terrifying. One of the six-eared macaques picked up a mountain and threw it at Tang Hao. Then, it swung its giant metal club at Tang Hao. Tang Hao's expression changed slightly. He quickly looked around, as if he was looking for something. "Ji Wu is not here. Forget it, I won't wait for him! We can't wait any longer!" He mumbled and shot out an arrow to block the stick. However, the force from the explosion sent him back a distance. "Brat, die!" The four Dao-severing perfected Lords roared and surrounded him. In an instant, he was in danger. Seeing this, everyone below cried out in surprise and revealed worried expressions. This time, he was really finished! Everyone had the same thought.

The group of Dao-severing perfected Lords also thought the same, and they all looked excited.

However, at this moment, a green light flashed above Tang Hao's head. It turned into a pillar of light that shot into the sky. A Dao platform flew out of the light pillar. The Dao platform was shaped like a Green Lotus, blooming with a faint light. On its surface, there were mysterious and complicated golden patterns. On the Lotus seat of the Dao platform, there were dense branches and leaves. There was a perfectly round Dao fruit in the branches and leaves. The Dao fruit was covered in Dao patterns and exuded a strange aura. "What is this?" The Dao-severing perfected Lords were stunned and did not recognize him for a moment. They couldn't be blamed for this. They had never seen such a strange Dao platform before. When they finally reacted, their expressions changed drastically. "What is this kid trying to do? Could it be ...?" "How is this possible?" They cried out in shock, their faces filled with disbelief. "Stop him!" They roared crazily and were about to rush over.

However, it was already too late. The platform shook slightly, and the Golden patterns on it lit up. A

circle of ripples spread out, freezing the void wherever it went. Everything was frozen.

However, on the platform, the branches and leaves grew. The Dao fruit also grew bigger and its color gradually changed. The strange aura on it became stronger.

At the same time, a strange fragrance gradually filled the air.

In an instant, the sky darkened, as if it was night.

In this dark night, everything was dim and lightless. Only the Dao fruit was shining with a bright light.

Then, in the pitch-black sky, strands of milky-white light appeared and gathered together. Like a river, it fell from the nine Heavens and surrounded the Dao fruit.