

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1289

In the sea of the path, there was a huge wave.

The power of heaven and earth poured in continuously. A part of it was divided into primordial Dao and flowed into the sea of the path, while another part rushed in all directions, opening up a larger space.

The sea of the path continued to expand and become larger and larger, and it could accommodate more primordial Dao.

At the same time, the color of the primordial Dao changed and turned into a faint golden color.

The aura on Tang Hao's body rose sharply.

Above his head, the Dao fruit gradually changed. In the end, it turned into a Golden Boat. The celestial River surged over and turned into a circle of light that surrounded it.

"This is ... A ship?"

"What kind of Dao fruit is this?"

Everyone was puzzled.

There were many kinds of Dao fruits. Different Dao would produce different Dao fruits. However, they were generally round, just in different shapes. For example, the fire element Dao fruit was shaped like a ball of fire, while the water element Dao fruit was shaped like a ball of water.

Of course, there were also some Dao fruits that had special shapes, but they had never heard of a boat-shaped Dao fruit.

When the Dao fruit was fully formed, it trembled slightly and returned to the platform, then rushed into Tang Hao's body.

A huge ring of Dao appeared behind Tang Hao. It was dazzling and illuminated the nine Heavens.

When the group of true monarchs saw this, they were stunned.

“F * ck! How can it be so big?”

“What the hell is this Dao ring!?”

They were somewhat speechless. Generally speaking, the Dao rings of Dao severing were as big as millstones, but this one was two or three times bigger. It was especially big and gorgeous.

They turned around and looked at the Dao ring on their backs, then looked up at the one on the kid’s back. They were extremely depressed.

Damn it, the difference was too great!

At this moment, the power of heaven and earth began to dissipate. The group of Dao-severing perfected Lords looked at each other and communicated with their thoughts.

“This kid has just severed his Dao and has yet to adapt to this power. This is the best opportunity!”

“That’s right! In the future, this kid will be harder and harder to deal with!”

They quickly conversed for a while, and all of them revealed ruthless expressions.

“Kill!”

The four Dao slasher closest to him were the first to launch their full power, urging their treasures to attack.

Following that, the other perfected cultivators flew out from the first peak and attacked with their treasures.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Beams of magnificent light tore through the air and headed toward Tang Hao.

In mid-air, Tang Hao did not Dodge or evade. Facing the siege of the group of Dao-slaying perfected Lords, he only raised his right hand gently and opened his five fingers. A golden light suddenly burst out of his palm.

The golden light rushed forward, and when it came into contact with it, the rays of light dissipated without a sound.

The group of [Dao crusher] were terrified.

The four Dao-severing cultivators were even more shocked and wanted to retreat.

However, it was already too late. The golden light arrived in the blink of an eye and swallowed them. Under this strange power, their protective light screens all melted.

Then, to their horror, they discovered that their physical bodies were rapidly changing, becoming old and decaying.

“What’s going on?”

“Argh! My hand! What’s wrong with me?”

They screamed in fear.

“This is the Dao of time reincarnation!”

Someone recognized it.

The time reincarnation doctrine was too famous. It was the most famous technique of the King of Qin. Back then, the master of the Jiang family had lost his life to this technique.

“This ... How is this possible?”

The Dao-slaying perfected Lords' expressions changed drastically and they were extremely shocked.

The Dao of time reincarnation was one of the Supreme great DAOs and was extremely difficult to comprehend. Not many people had mastered it, let alone severing the Dao with it. It was even more difficult.

"Hiss! What kind of monstrous talent is this!"

The yin and yang sect's two elements Supreme gasped in shock.

At this moment, the four perfected cultivators were still changing and aging. They desperately summoned their power to resist the power of reincarnation and slow down their aging.

Tang Hao's body moved and suddenly disappeared. The next moment, he appeared in front of a Dao breaker Supreme like a ghost.

"Die!"

He let out a soft sigh, his face as cold as ice.

He raised his hand and smacked it heavily. With a loud bang, the old perfected cultivator was struck to the ground. His body exploded and turned into ashes.

Hiss!

Gasps of shock rang out from all directions.

Everyone's scalps went numb and they were horrified.

A Dao-severing True Monarch was actually blown up by a single palm! It was truly brutal! Terrifying!

The other three perfected cultivators finally resisted the power of reincarnation and their bodies began to reverse. They were filled with fear and retreated desperately.

“You want to leave?”

Tang Hao grunted coldly. A golden light flashed above his head, and a small Golden Boat flew out, floating above his head.

The small boat trembled slightly, creating a circle of golden ripples.

One of the true Lords was caught by the ripples and quickly aged again.

“Don’t be scared!”

He screamed in horror.

The next moment, the figure appeared in front of him and slapped down.

Bang!

Another true Lord had fallen.

Seeing this, the other two people were so scared that their guts were about to split apart, and they frantically fled outside.

“This kid is too terrifying! You can’t fight with force!”

“Let’s go!”

The rest of the Dao-severing perfected Lords shouted in panic and also wanted to escape.

Even true Lord was so scared, not to mention those old monsters of Dao seeking. They had long been scared out of their wits and turned to escape.

“Since you’re here, don’t leave! Stay here!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted coldly. He took a step forward and charged forward.

With every step he took, The Golden Boat above his head would shake and ripple.

The ripples spread, and wherever they went, the cultivators froze. Then, they began to age, their bodies aging and decaying.

In the end, his body completely rotted away like rotten wood. With a strong gust of wind, it dispersed and turned into dust.

He shuttled through the crowd as if he was taking a stroll in a courtyard. However, wherever he went, there were wails and screams. Each and every cultivator could only watch as they decayed and then turned into ashes.

This wasn't one by one, but rather a large area.

Not only the cultivators, even the descendants of the chaos were affected by the ripples. They aged quickly and rotted away, turning into a pile of bones.

They were so scared that their faces turned pale and their hearts trembled.

The scene in front of him was as terrifying as a nightmare.

In the square below, everyone's faces were pale. Many people were trembling, and the more they trembled, the more they trembled.

“Stinky brat, stop!”

When those true Lords saw this, their eyes could not help but pop out of their sockets.

“I have the longevity wood, which can break all spells and suppress this light of reincarnation. Fellow Daoist brothers, let's kill him together!” The immortal sect's perfected Lord roared.

“Alright!”

The rest of the true Lords gritted their teeth and agreed.

They all understood that if they didn't stop this kid, all of their disciples would die Here, under this terrifying light of reincarnation.

"The longevity wood?"

Tang Hao's lips curled into a mocking smile.

He took out his red bow, pulled the bowstring, condensed a Golden Arrow, and aimed at the perfected cultivator of the longevity sect.