

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1303

“Aiyo!”

The group of true monarchs was sent flying. They rolled a few times on the ground, got up, and looked up, wanting to see what it was.

However, they were all dumbfounded when they saw it.

Their bodies were petrified on the spot, and their eyes were wide open. They were filled with fear and extreme shock.

In their line of sight, a huge creature was slowly lifting its body. It was as large as a mountain, and its entire body was black. It had a metallic appearance and a pair of Scarlet eyes.

His body exuded an indescribably deep and terrifying aura, pressing down on them so much that their hearts trembled and their legs went soft.

It was too terrifying!

They wailed in their hearts, and their scalps went numb.

They had never seen such a terrifying thing before. It was definitely not slash one, but slash two, or even an existence that surpassed slash two.

To them, this was a Supreme existence.

In the entire Qi Yuan planet, he would be the strongest existence, enough to crush everyone.

“What ... What is this?”

At this moment, their minds were blank. They had no idea what this was and where this kid got such a terrifying thing.

Ji Wu was also shocked, and his face changed dramatically.

“It’s this thing!”

He quickly recognized it.

He had a deep impression of this thing. Back in the ten thousand feet mountain, this guy had relied on a similar thing to kill the Jiang family master.

However, that one had already self-destructed, and the two of them were not on the same level.

“How could it be like this!”

He gritted his teeth, and his expression became extremely ugly.

He had thought that victory was in his grasp, but he did not expect that this fellow had such a terrifying trump card hidden up his sleeve.

Tang Hao tapped the ground with the tip of his foot and flew up to the God of barbarian’s shoulder.

He looked down arrogantly, his eyes shining.

“Ji, this battle has only just begun!”

He laughed coldly as his body trembled and his battle intent soared.

Under his feet, the God of barbarian suddenly moved. He stood up and let out a long howl.

The roar shook the sky, and the sound waves turned into visible ripples that swept out madly, shaking the void.

Peng Peng Peng!

The ground exploded inch by inch, and several nearby mountains were also blown up by the sound waves.

The might of a single roar was actually enough to kill!

Ah!

The perfected cultivators screamed and covered their ears with their hands, looking like they were in pain.

Their faces were pale and their eyes were filled with fear.

“What ... What should we do?”

A true Lord said in a trembling voice, at a loss.

“Damn it, what else can we do? we can only fight it out with him. We can still fight him if we gather all our strength!”

“Right! Join forces! As long as we kill that brat, it’ll be fine!”

Many perfected cultivators gritted their teeth and revealed a determined look.

Right now, they could only fight to the death. Even if they escaped now, this guy would still chase them to the first continent. This battle was inevitable.

“Kill!”

They roared and activated their Dao energy, exploding with their strongest power.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

All kinds of Supreme treasures were blasted out, surrounding and killing.

Ji Wu also held his spear and shot out like a shooting star.

On the God of barbarian's shoulder, Tang Hao also burst out with his strongest power. His body glowed with golden light, like a blazing sun hanging in the air.

He pulled the bowstring and shot out an unparalleled arrow.

Under his feet, the God of barbarian was roaring in anger. He raised his hands and struck.

Peng Peng Peng!

The beams of light and the Supreme treasures were easily blown apart and sent flying back.

Following that, several perfected cultivators were hit by the giant palm and spat out blood. Their bodies flew backward like cannonballs and fell to the ground.

Roar!

The God of barbarian let out a long roar and puffed out his chest. The Golden lightning seed on his chest suddenly burst out with boundless brilliance. It was dazzling.

BOOM!

A beam of light shot out and hit a true Lord.

The layers of light screens melted like ice and snow. Then, the true Lord's armor and body also melted like ice and turned into nothing.

What Dao pillars, what divine souls, they were all destroyed.

Hiss!

Seeing this, the rest of the perfected cultivators all gasped in horror.

What a terrifying attack it was to kill a Dao crusher with one strike!

“Be careful, everyone! Pay attention to dodging and don’t take it head-on! Focus on killing that brat!”

The true Lord of the Yao clan shouted.

But then, his expression changed. On the God of barbarian’s shoulder, a terrible killing intent had locked onto him. He turned around and saw a Golden Arrow pointing at him.

He trembled and was so scared that his liver and guts were about to split.

Whoosh!

When the arrow came, he screamed and spat out blood.

Before he could stop, another arrow came, completely breaking through his defense and killing him.

With a scream, another true Lord fell.

In a short while, two of the eleven true Lords had died.

“I’m your opponent, Tang kid!”

Ji Wu roared. He dodged the God of barbarian’s palm and charged forward, thrusting his spear at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao glared at him coldly, then turned the arrow around and fired an arrow at him.

Bang!

Ji Wu’s body paused for a moment after being hit by the arrow, but it was not a big deal. His momentum rose, and he was about to continue. However, the God of barbarian’s palm had arrived.

Bang!

It was a solid hit.

With a muffled groan, Ji Wu's body trembled violently and he swooped down like a cannonball, hitting the ground.

Before he could get up, the light in front of barbarian's chest expanded and a bolt of lightning was shot out.

"Ah!"

Ji Wu screamed in pain.

"I'm not willing!"

He hissed and howled, as if he had gone mad.

A shocking divine light burst out of his golden eyes.

In his palm, the divine spear buzzed and trembled as it burst out with dazzling light.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The aura on his body rose sharply, and it looked like he was about to tear apart the lightning and counterattack.

Tang Hao grunted. He used his divine will to summon the God of barbarian. He clenched his fists and punched.

Peng Peng Peng!

A series of deafening explosions shook the heavens and earth.

Ji Wu was struck into the ground by the punches. His body trembled, and his Qi was scattered. He kept coughing out golden blood.

“Ji, you’re indeed something, but it’s a pity that you met me!”

“Today, our grudges are over!”

Tang Hao mumbled coldly. He commanded the God of barbarian to launch another palm strike.

Pfft!

Ji Wu’s body trembled violently and he sank a little deeper. He was spurting out blood and his aura was extremely weak. He was dying.

Tang Hao tapped the ground with the tip of his foot and leaped down. He pointed a finger at Ji Wu’s forehead.

“Don’t be scared!”

Ji Wu screamed in fear, but his voice soon disappeared.

His eyes suddenly became empty and listless.

This finger had destroyed his soul, leaving only this empty shell.

A monster of a generation, his soul had been destroyed and he had completely fallen.