## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1304

The battlefield fell silent.
The group of true monarchs stood there stiffly, their faces dazed.
They couldn't believe that Ji Wu, who was known as the Son of Heaven, was really dead.
Tang Hao floated down and stood in front of the body.
The body still had Ji Wu's appearance.
He admired Ji Wu. He had failed again and again, but he was never discouraged. Ji Wu was a good opponent and had given him countless treasures.
Brigade leader Ji lived up to his name.
As a matter of fact, after he died, he even gave him two treasures. One was a heaven and earth origin core, and the other was a divine spear of the calamity grade.
"Ji, you can leave in peace! Don't worry, I'll send more people down to keep you company."
As he spoke, he reached out his hand and the divine spear flew over and landed in his palm.
The divine spear shook violently, as if it was trying to break free.
Tang Hao grunted and clenched his fist. He released his soul consciousness and poured it into the spear.
After a while, the gun quieted down and he could control it freely.
"Good spear!"
Tang Hao waved it around and grinned.

He took another look at the origin core and muttered,""Forget it, I'll just give it to him!" As he spoke, he released a split soul and it entered the origin core.

Soon, the origin core moved, and the pair of golden eyes brightened again. Its appearance also changed, and it turned into Tang Hao.

He jumped up and laughed out loud.

"Hahaha! Fellow Daoist, thank you for your help!"

He cupped his hands and said to Tang Hao.

"You ... Are the first clone! This gun is for you!"

Tang Hao tossed the spear.

The origin core avatar received the spear and waved it around. He laughed heartily and praised,""Good spear! What a good gun!"

Tang Hao turned around and glanced coldly at the perfected cultivators.""Now, it's your turn!"

Then, he leaped onto barbarian's shoulder and pulled the bowstring.

The origin core avatar also jumped up and stood on the other shoulder.

Two silhouettes and one giant God. Three shocking auras burst out, shaking the void. It was extremely terrifying.

When the group of true Lords saw this, they were so frightened that their bodies swayed, and they almost fainted.

Their eyes were so wide that they were about to pop out.

F * ck!
What a terrifying lineup this was!
A clone formed from the embryo of heaven and earth held a divine spear.
It was a terrifying giant God with the power of two or even three slashes.
Also, that kid's original body had a celestial grade Dao fruit and held a divine bow, a tribulation artifact. His combat power was also extremely terrifying.
Any one of them was already terrifying enough. Three of them as one was simply terrifying without limits.
They were trembling all over, and their faces were twisted with fear.
If they could, they really wanted to pass out so that they wouldn't have to see such a terrifying scene again.
"Hurry up! Quickly run!"
They screamed and fled in fear.
"You want to run? Hmph!"
The origin core avatar snorted in anger and shot out with his spear.

With a scream, a true Lord was pierced through and then twisted into dregs.

"Ah!"

The God of barbarian's chest glowed as he fired a beam of divine light at one of the men. The man screamed in pain as he fell to the ground. Tang Hao's arrow pierced through his body and killed him.

"This is too terrifying!" "This guy is completely invincible. No one on the entire Qi Yuan planet can do anything to him!" The other perfected cultivators were scared out of their wits. Ji Wu had been able to fight with him before, but now that he was dead, this kid had obtained an origin core and a tribulation weapon, and his strength had soared again. He was already unrivaled in the world and had suppressed the entire Qi Yuan planet. They screamed and burned their blood essence at all costs to escape. However, the arrow light chased after them and they staggered. Then, the origin core avatar caught up and killed them one by one. None of the true Lords managed to escape. Tang Hao collected the items from the perfected cultivators, then recalled the God of barbarian and flew toward the exit. The remaining four perfected cultivators should be guarding there, so he couldn't let them go. At this moment, four figures were standing near the exit. The four of them chatted and laughed, their expressions extremely relaxed. From time to time, they would look around and check the situation. "It's been so long. That brat must have been found. He might be dead by now!"

The Jiang family's true Lord said with a smile.

"I think so too. This place is only so big. Where can that kid hide? once he's found, he'll be dead." True Lord Mi Tian said with a smile.

As he spoke, he stroked his long beard, his expression extremely proud.

He was also proud that the heavenly reaching great sect had produced a good disciple.

"Brother Mi Tian, I really envy you!"

The other three true Lords were envious, and their tone was somewhat respectful.

"Hahaha! Where! Where!"

True Lord Mi Tian laughed even more heartily.

At this moment, they heard a sound from afar. The four of them turned around and were amused.

"Hahaha! Look, that kid is here. Aiyo! What a heavy injury! It's too tragic!"

"Hahaha! To think that this kid would have such a day! Quick, take his life while he's down!"

The four of them laughed in joy.

They took out their treasures and rushed over.

They didn't think much about it at all. They naturally thought that once he was discovered, this kid would definitely be besieged by Ji Wu and a group of perfected cultivators. Even if he could escape, he wouldn't be able to survive.

Moreover, the boy in front of them did look quite miserable. He was covered in blood, so they didn't suspect anything.

However, as he neared, the figure's aura suddenly changed. A moment ago, he was on the verge of death, but the next moment, he was full of life.

The four of them were stunned.

Then, another golden light flashed behind him, and a golden figure charged out with a spear.

When they saw it, they were completely dumbfounded!

The Golden figure's aura was that of the embryo of heaven and earth, and the spear was the five-flame curse spear.

However, weren't these two things Ji Wu 's? How did it end up with this kid?

Could it be that ... Ji Wu was dead?

As soon as this thought emerged, they were stunned.

They couldn't believe that Ji Wu, who was at his peak state, and a group of perfected cultivators with many Supreme treasures, had failed and been killed by this kid!

Then, they subconsciously wanted to escape, as far as possible.

However, it was already too late.

The Golden figure arrived and stabbed one to death with a spear. Then, another Golden Arrow came and another one.

In just a short while, the four perfected cultivators were all dead, both in body and soul.

"A bunch of old fogeys, their deaths are not to be regretted!"

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He put away the bow, then reached out and collected all the items on the perfected cultivators.

## "Let's go!"

With a wave of his hand, he brought his clone back to the surface and continued to collect the treasures.

Only after he had completely searched the 19th continent did he leave and return to Xu Wuhai.