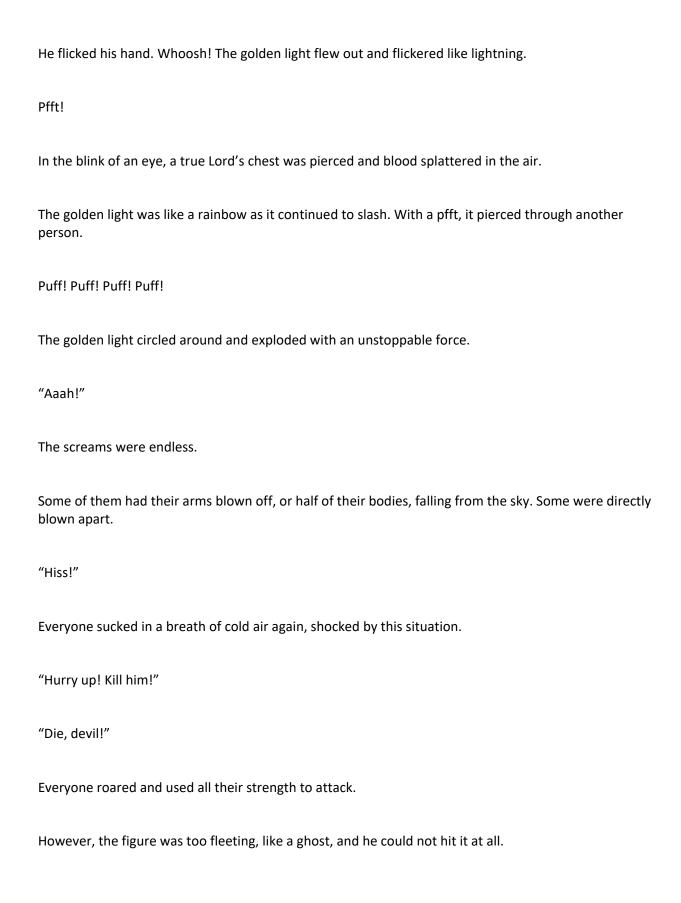
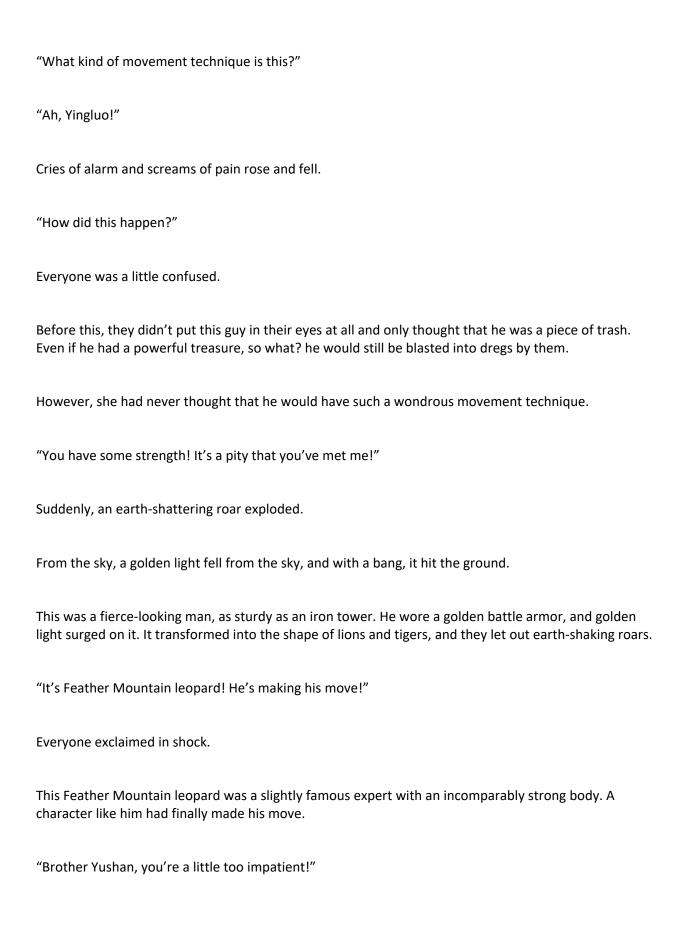
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1326

Whoosh!
With a flash of golden light, the divine soul that was trying to escape was destroyed and flew back.
Tang Hao put away his sword. His expression was calm and composed, as if he had just crushed an ant.
Hiss!
Everyone gasped and looked a little scared.
Although this person had a defective Dao fruit and his strength was not much, with such a powerful treasure, his strength could not be underestimated.
Earlier on, he had easily killed two Sun Moon Mountain True Lords. Now, he was able to kill another one with ease. This showed how strong he was.
"This treasure Is too powerful!"
"I must get it!"
They stared at the sword, their expressions growing fanatical.
In their opinion, the reason why this guy was so powerful was all because of this sword. As long as they could get their hands on it, they could also become so powerful.
In fact, he might even be more powerful than this fellow.
After all, this guy was only a cripple.

"Kill him!"
The crowd could no longer hold back. They roared in unison and attacked.
Boom! Boom! Boom!
Beams of light shot into the sky.
It was the aura of Dao severing. Each of them was like a rainbow that pierced through the sky and shook the entire void.
Rings of Dao appeared one after another. Some were red, some were ice-blue, some were black, some were purple Dao rings of all colors emitted different auras. The light they emitted illuminated the sky.
With so many Dao crusher attacking at the same time, the momentum was extremely shocking.
Then, "Swoosh, Swoosh," a vast amount of light burst out and shot toward Tang Hao.
Before the attack arrived, the Qi force pressed down like an avalanche.
Bang Bang!
The buildings in the surroundings were all blasted apart by this terrifying force, turning into dust.
Even the ground exploded inch by inch.
However, that figure remained unmoving, standing like a mountain.
His robe and black hair were fluttering in the wind. His eyes were shining with a bright divine light, like a torch or lightning. A terrible killing intent rose around him.
Suddenly, he lifted his foot and took a step forward. His figure suddenly disappeared. The next moment,

he was already dozens of feet away. Like a ghost, he avoided this wave of attack.





With a light laugh, a figure stepped out from the crowd. He was dressed in a gorgeous white robe, his face was like jade, and he held a fan in his hand. He was dressed like a scholar.

"It's mu Bai, old monster mu!"

There was another round of exclamations in the crowd.

Then, a few more figures flew out. Each of them had an extraordinary aura. When they stood out, they would cause exclamations from all directions.

These people were all slightly famous experts!

They looked at each other and exchanged a few pleasantries. They did not seem to care about Tang Hao at all.

"This guy is too arrogant! A mere cripple from Qiyuan, relying on a good treasure, he dares to act so unscrupulously, even daring to kill people from Sun Moon Mountain, he really doesn't know what's good for him!"

"What a person! You're really stupid!"

They glared at Tang Hao coldly, their faces full of mockery.

"Don't fight with me, he's mine!"

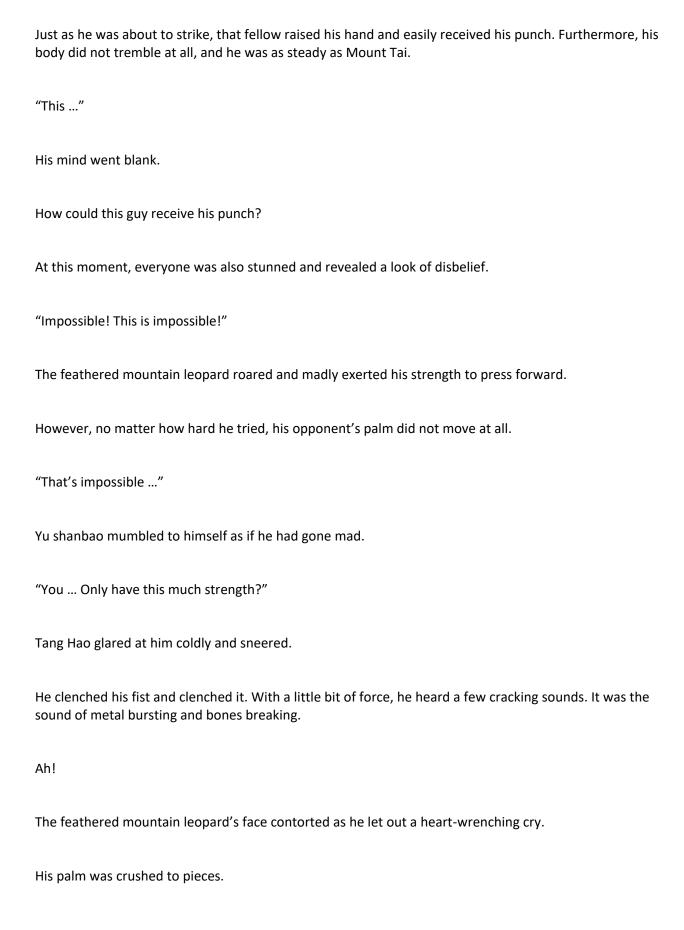
The feathered mountain leopard roared and charged out. He turned into a golden lightning bolt and threw a punch.

The shadow of a Golden Lion rose from his body and roared at the sky.

"Al! Brother Yushan, how can you be like this? it's not good to keep everything to yourself!" Eccentric mu chuckled. He waved his hand, and the fan flew out. It disintegrated instantly and turned into countless rays of light that shot toward Tang Hao.

The others were not willing to fall behind and also made their moves.





His entire body was trembling, and his face was already deathly pale. The way he looked at Tang Hao was filled with extreme fear.

This level of physical strength was seriously too terrifying!

This guy wasn't a cripple, he was clearly an expert!