

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1330

“Let me do it!”

Among the sun Moon Mountain cultivators, one person said.

This person looked young, about 27 or 28 years old. He had a handsome face and Jade-like skin. His entire body was covered with a layer of clear light, and he had an immortal-like aura.

“I’m more than enough to cut off one!”

His expression was proud, and his eyes looked down with a bit of contempt and disdain.

The rest of the people looked at him and nodded.

“Good! Then I’ll leave it to elder Gongsun!”

“Elder Gongsun is a world-shaking talent. He’s invincible in the realm of one severing. It’s a piece of cake to capture this thief!”

They spoke one after another, their words carrying a bit of flattery.

This man was Gongsun Yulong, the ninth rank genius who had shaken the entire star field and caused countless sects to fight for him.

The ninth grade of the Dao pillar and the ninth grade of the Dao fruit were the two nines. In the entire starry sky, they were the top geniuses with unlimited potential. As long as they did not die, they would definitely become immortal mighty figures in the future.

Such a person could only be befriended and could not be provoked.

Therefore, everyone had some thoughts of befriending him and was ready to give him the credit of capturing the criminal.

Even those two and three beheading experts were exceptionally polite.

“Thank you, everyone!”

Gongsun Yulong cupped his hands and expressed his thanks.

Then, he suddenly increased his speed and rushed down.

“That’s ... Gongsun Yulong!”

The crowd watching from below burst out in exclamations.

Some time ago, Gongsun Yulong had been in the limelight, and his name had spread far and wide. Naturally, everyone had heard of him.

“I didn’t expect him to come. With him here, there shouldn’t be any problems!”

“That Shi fellow is also quite powerful, but he’s not as monstrous as Gongsun Yulong. Even if he has a tribulation weapon, he’s been fighting for so long. I’m afraid he doesn’t have much strength left.”

The crowd discussed in low voices.

“How dare you kill the people of my Sun Moon Mountain!”

Gongsun Yulong descended from the sky and shouted.

He stood in the air and looked down from above with an arrogant expression.

“You are Gongsun Yulong? That demon?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“That’s right! I am indeed this one!” Gongsun Yulong smiled complacently. “When you see me, you’d better surrender!”

His nostrils rose, and he became more and more arrogant.

At this time, he leaned his ear forward and listened clearly. When he heard the discussion of the people around him, his eyes suddenly lit up and revealed a look of wild joy.

A tribulation weapon?

This guy actually had a tribulation weapon!

This is really great!

After killing this guy, the Tribulation weapon would be his!

How could a guy like him possess a tribulation weapon? only a Supreme genius like him was qualified to own a tribulation weapon!

Tang Hao could not help but roll his eyes. “A monster? I love slaughtering demons the most!”

After saying that, he stomped his feet and shot out.

“Hmph! You’re overestimating yourself!”

Gongsun Yulong shouted angrily. He was a little annoyed.

He stretched out his palm and a silver spear flew out. Then, with a few clanging sounds, silver rays flew out and instantly assembled into a silver armor.

“A mere ant dares to be impudent in front of me!”

He shouted, lowered his body, and thrust his spear.

Aooo!

With a deafening dragon roar, a Silver Dragon flew out from the silver armor and circled around.

Beams of light flew out from Tang Hao's body and formed a suit of armor. He reached out and a five-colored spear flew out. He clenched his fist and charged forward.

The next moment, the two figures collided.

"You, this fellow, are really looking for ..."

At first, Gongsun Yulong's face was full of sarcasm and he laughed sarcastically. But then, his expression suddenly changed. His face was still twisted, and he looked extremely horrified.

Then, it turned into fear.

"How did this happen?"

In his horrified eyes, his Supreme-grade Dao artifact battle spear was no match for his opponent's spear. The Spear's tip was shattered, and cracks appeared.

The crack continued to expand, extending down from the tip of the spear.

He was stunned and his mind went blank.

This was a Supreme-grade Dao weapon. How could it have cracked so easily?

What level was this five-colored battle spear?

"You're the ant!"

Tang Hao snorted disdainfully. He exerted force in his right hand, and with a bang, the silver spear exploded.

The five-colored battle spear thrust forward and struck the opponent's chest.

Clang!

There was a loud bang.

Gongsun Yulong's body trembled violently, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. His face turned pale.

"Die!"

"Die!" Tang Hao roared and unleashed his full power. The divine bones in his chest shook, and The Golden Boat above his head shook. Balls of Dao fire gushed out of his palm and surged toward the tip of the spear.

His opponent's armor finally couldn't take it anymore. With a few creaks, cracks appeared on it before it completely shattered.

"Don't be scared!"

Gongsun Yulong cried out in fear.

However, he was unable to escape at all. He could only watch as the five-colored battle spear pierced through his armor and pierced through his chest. Then, with a heavy spin, an unparalleled force exploded in his body.

Bang!

This rank-9 monster, a once famous genius, exploded just like that and died.

The world suddenly became quiet.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

A ninth-rank genius was killed by someone of the same rank?

This ... This is ridiculous!

After a moment of dead silence, the surroundings were in an uproar.

As for the group of people from Sun Moon Mountain, their faces had all turned green.

This was not good.

They had lost young master long before, and now a rank-9 monster had died. If the sect master knew about it, he would skin them alive.

“Go! Capture him! We can’t let him escape!”

They roared and rushed out.

Those experts who had slashed two and three also attacked without holding back.

Tang Hao grunted and charged forward.

His body flashed, and he continuously shuttled through the void to avoid the attacks. Then, he took the opportunity to stab out with his spear, killing the sun Moon Mountain xiuzhe one by one.

“Aaah!”

Screams of pain rose and fell.

One figure after another fell from the sky like dumplings.

“Not good! This was a void sacred art! Quickly gather together, everyone gather together and face the enemy together!”

The cultivators of Sun Moon Mountain were all shocked.

Those two and three slash experts were all furious, chasing after that figure and bombarding it.

However, the situation was too chaotic. In the end, they were all on the same side, so they couldn't act freely. Their numbers had become a big weakness.

They were helpless and could only shout in anger.

"Heavens! Even the People of the Sun Moon Mountain can't do anything to him!"

Everyone was stunned again.

Tang Hao continued to fly through the air and killed a few more people.

"Kill a few more!"

His eyes were already red from the killing.

He had already killed two geniuses from the sun Moon Mountain and had formed a death feud with them. Now, he would kill as many as he could.

But all of a sudden, a cold snort exploded in the air. An indescribable power descended from the sky like a giant hammer.

Tang Hao's body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning. He fell backward.