

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1407

“The forest clan?”

Tang Hao stood up and smiled.

He had placed a split soul in all four directions of the mountain range. No matter what happened, nothing could escape his eyes. Naturally, he had already discovered these three people.

From their conversation, he could tell that they were from the Lin clan.

The three of them were shocked, but they didn't show it on their faces.

“What Lin clan? we don't know. Anyway, we're just doing what we're paid to do. Who cares who he is!”  
They denied it.

He could never admit to such a thing.

If they admitted it, it would bring great trouble to the Lin clan.

Tang Hao smirked but did not say anything. He studied the three of them and mumbled, "Three slash four, they really think highly of me!"

"Woof! Brat, it's good that you can see it. If you're tactful, you'd better cooperate with us and let us beat you up, otherwise ..."

"Otherwise what?"

Tang Hao's expression darkened, and his tone turned cold.

His eyes narrowed slightly, and a shocking murderous aura rose from his body.

Sensing this killing intent, the three people's expressions changed slightly, and they were slightly shocked.

This was the first time they had seen such a shocking killing intent.

"This kid ... What's going on? How could he have such a terrifying killing intent? could it be that he killed all those beasts by himself?"

Their brows furrowed, and their expressions turned grave.

“Hmph! What’s there to be afraid of? isn’t he just a stinky brat who killed two people? How powerful could he be? With the strength of the three of us, we can easily crush him!”

“Go! Don’t let him get away!”

The three of them berated him a few times and started to attack.

Their bodies trembled slightly, and three majestic auras burst out, turning into light pillars that shot straight into the sky. With them as the center, gusts of strong wind swept out and swept in all directions.

Behind the three of them, four Daoist rings appeared. They were dazzling.

One of them waved his hand and a golden light flew out. It was a golden flying sword with a Dragon’s Shadow on it.

One of them released a seal that expanded in the wind, turning into a giant mountain that covered the sky and pressed down.

The last person released a dozen golden lights, all of which were flying swords.

These flying swords buzzed and trembled, splitting into golden sword phantoms that filled the sky.

These phantoms were densely packed. As they rolled, they transformed into a giant Golden Dragon with a terrifying momentum.

The three waves of attacks were all locked onto Tang Hao.

In an instant, violent squalls swept through the entire Valley, as if the sky was falling and the earth was sinking.

Tang Hao stood at the edge of the pond. His bloodied clothes were fluttering in the wind.

He looked up at the sky and his eyes glowed brighter and brighter.

Facing three powerhouses who had killed four, he was not afraid at all. The aura on his body rose sharply, and his fighting intent was shocking.

Suddenly, a huge Dao ring appeared behind him. Then, a golden light flashed above his head, and a small Golden Boat flew out, emitting a brilliant glow.

The next moment, another Dao ring and a yin-yang wheel appeared in front of him.

As the Yin Yang wheel spun, an indescribable aura spread out and filled the entire area.

“What are these?”

The three people from the Lin clan were stunned and somewhat startled.

At that moment, another Dao ring appeared behind Tang Hao. It was just as huge and dazzling as before.

Then, a cloud of black mist appeared in front of his chest. It rolled and turned into a heart.

The heart was the size of a palm, and it was dull and lightless. However, it emitted a monstrous killing intent.

This small heart seemed to have gathered all the killing intent in the world. With just a glance, it was enough to make one's blood congeal and freeze one's heart.

As soon as the heart was formed, the world around them changed. What used to be green mountains and clear waters was now like hell. There were cries and screams everywhere.

"This ... This is ..."

The three people's hearts trembled, revealing extreme shock.

They could feel that their souls were affected and they were in a daze.

As soon as they relaxed, their attacks also slowed down and paused for a moment.

"This item ... Is called the heart of slaughter!"

Tang Hao said coldly. He extended his hand, and the five-colored battle spear flew out and landed in his palm.

“Slaughter? You ... You’re actually cultivating the Dao of slaughter!”

The three of them exclaimed in disbelief.

The Dao of slaughter was one of the most taboo DAOs among all the DAOs. Anyone who cultivated this Dao would be a peerless brutal person who had killed countless people.

Ordinary people wouldn’t dare to cultivate such a great Dao.

At the same time, they were also a little dumbfounded. According to their young Master’s introduction, this person was just an ordinary kid, and he was known as a good young man in the heaven-equal Department. He was a kind, friendly, and helpful guy.

However, looking at it now, F \* ck! He was clearly a cruel and merciless fellow.

“Wherever this heart goes, it will be a hell of slaughter!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself.

The heart of slaughter trembled, and the screams and wails became even more shrill, penetrating straight to the soul.

Mountains of corpses and seas of blood appeared in all directions, turning this place into a hell of slaughter.

The three of them struggled, revealing pained expressions.

This was an attack on the divine soul, and it was unusually powerful, causing them to suffer unspeakably.

“Hmph!”

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He grabbed the spear and threw it at the Golden Dragon. Then, he stomped his foot and clenched his right hand into a fist, punching at the mountain.



In his body, his godly bones trembled and his skin turned golden. An ancient and primitive aura burst out.

That was the Dragon's might!

After his godly bones had absorbed more than 70 stalks of precious medicine, his physical body had become even more like a dragon.

He threw a punch at the mountain.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

Under the three people's horrified eyes, the giant peak shook violently and then collapsed.

A punch that blew up a 10000-foot-tall mountain!

What a terrifying physical strength!

Their eyes were wide open and filled with fear.

At this moment, they were afraid!

Before they had come, they had thought that it would be very easy. After all, the opponent was only a brat who had cut two. With the three of them cutting four, they could easily take him down. Even if the brat had cut three, they were still very confident.

However, they did not expect this kid to be so abnormal. The three DAOs that he cultivated were not ordinary great DAOs. He even cultivated the extremely vicious great Dao like the Dao of slaughter.

His physical strength was also terrifying.

“Heavens! This kid ... What kind of monster is he!”

They wailed and their hearts began to tremble.

This kid was not human at all, more like a prehistoric mutant.

While they were still in shock, Tang Hao destroyed the mountain and continued to attack. He struck out with a cauldron and sent the golden sword flying. Then, he reached the three of them.

“Die!”

He shouted coldly and struck with the cauldron.

The Dao fire, the light of reincarnation, and the wheel of life and death also started to spin at high speed.

He used all his means and covered the three people with this cauldron.

The first person didn't even have time to react before he was struck by the cauldron and exploded, his blood and flesh splattering everywhere.

The second person only had time to scream before he was also hit and exploded. He was completely killed along with his soul.

The last man was scared out of his wits. He turned around to escape, but Tang Hao caught up to him and smashed the cauldron on his head.