

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1469

On heaven's equal peak, the gods were roaring in anger.

Rings of terrifying sound waves spread out crazily.

The nine divine eyes opened at the same time and shot out beams of divine light. The heavenly Lords who had become Immortals were vaporized instantly.

Their faces were filled with fear as they screamed and fled in all directions.

At this moment, they hated themselves for not having a leg and not being able to run faster.

“Stop!”

A furious roar came from the sky.

Mountain Master war god swooped down. He activated his golden body, and his whole body glowed with brilliant light. Six round wheels appeared behind him, slowly turning. On each round wheel, there were different patterns, and they emitted a shocking aura.

This was the six golden bodies.

Clang clang clang!

Rays of golden light flew out and instantly assembled into a golden armor.

As soon as the armor was on his body, his aura rose again and became more and more terrifying. He did not take out any weapons. Instead, he clenched his fist and punched at the silver God.

Whoosh!

Under this punch, even the void was somewhat distorted.

This was a God of War, and his divine might was shocking. When he attacked with all his might, he could completely penetrate the void.

“Stinky brat, go to hell!”

“Kill!” Dao master Hunyuan shouted, his face filled with killing intent.

He was going to kill this detestable brat and take revenge for his dead disciples.

He waved his hand and a red light flew out. It was a scroll.

The scroll unfurled in the air, revealing a picture. On the picture, nine blazing Suns were displayed, exuding an extremely intense Yang Qi, as if they were going to burn the entire void to ashes.

Around the sun, there were shadows of golden crows.

This was the red sun diagram of the nine Heavens, an eight-tribulation weapon and one of the most precious treasures of the Hunyuan Daoist sect.

This map could burn everything in the world. In the hands of a half-immortal master, it could exert a terrifying power.

“Go!”

“Break!” He shouted, and the treasure map trembled. Huge Suns, surrounded by golden crows, burst out of the map and smashed down on heaven’s equal peak.

“F * ck!” Not far away, the weapon spirit of the Golden Crow let out a strange cry, “I’ve encountered a fellow Clansman!”

“Stinky brat, hand over your life!”

With an earth-shattering roar, Yuchi Yuan rushed out of the ruins. His whole body shook violently, and a majestic and vast aura rushed out, turning into a pillar of light that shot into the sky.

With a wave of his hand, he also took out a treasure, an ancient green lamp.

The ancient lamp was old, and the aura was obscure.

But in the next moment, after the wick was ignited, a vast aura spread out. A cluster of green flames scuttled up and curled up, turning into a green divine Phoenix that spread its wings and screeched.

The howl pierced through gold and stone, shaking the clouds.

At once, three attacks from three saints came at him.

Tang Hao was not afraid at all. Instead, he held the decree in his hand and stepped into the air.

Behind him, the silver God roared in anger, and its nine divine eyes turned at the same time, blasting toward the three attacks.

Peng Peng Peng!

The three beams of divine light hit the mountain Lord of War god mountain directly.

In an instant, Battle God Mountain master's entire body trembled. His expression changed abruptly. His eyes widened and were filled with shock. The power of this divine light had completely exceeded his imagination.

"How could this be ..."

He let out a cry, and his body shot backward uncontrollably.

The other three beams of divine light blasted toward the nine suns, directly blowing them up. It was completely destructive.

The primordial chaos Dao master grunted and his expression changed to one of shock.

This power was truly frightening.

On the other side, the green divine Phoenix was also hit by the divine light. It screamed and flew out.

Everyone was stunned by this scene.

They couldn't believe it. The three of them were half-celestial Saints, and they were powerful figures. How could they lose when they worked together?

That God's clone was actually extremely strong?

Gulu!

They swallowed with difficulty, their faces turning paler.

After war god Mountain Master steadied himself, his expression became extremely grave, and he felt a little ashamed and angry.

"Old monster Ji, what are you waiting for? hurry up and attack! Let's kill this kid together!" He shouted towards the sky.

"Good! I also want to try and see how powerful this clone is!"

The Saint surnamed Ji responded.

Following that, lightning flashed behind him, and a figure split out. The figure was covered in lightning, and its aura was shocking.

This clone stepped out and his body gradually expanded, turning into a giant of lightning and swooping down.

"I'm here to join in the fun!"

The Daluo Swordmaster also made his move.

This time, the seven Saints attacked together.

The silver God shrieked and opened its Nine Eyes again, shooting out divine light in all directions. Then, its body expanded, and it waved its giant palm toward the Saints.

Bang!

The mountain Master of War god mountain had just received a beam of divine light when the giant palm arrived. It smacked his head and face, causing him to cry out in pain. He fell directly, smashing a huge pit on the ground.

“Ah!”

With a scream, Yuchi Yuan was also sent flying, and the green ancient lamp fell out of his hand.

Before he could stabilize himself, another palm came and directly covered his face.

Pfft!

His entire body trembled violently, and he spat out a mouthful of blood as he flew backward. His treasured clothing had exploded, and he was in an extremely sorry state.

His entire body trembled, and he was so angry that he was about to go crazy.

He was a Saint, and he had never been humiliated like this.

He shrieked and was about to regroup and fight to the death with that kid.

However, at this moment, the giant palm came again. Clearly, he was being specially taken care of.

Looking at the giant palm that was coming at him, he was stunned. The killing intent that filled his heart just now was all gone.

“I’ll F * ck your mother!”

“F * ck!” He cursed. He wanted to Dodge, but it was too late. The palm directly covered him, causing his body to shake violently and he spat out blood.

Then, another palm strike.

One palm after another, he spat out blood continuously. His old face was already green and white, and even his physical body had begun to crack. Blood spurted out, making him look extremely miserable.

“Forefather!”

The members of the Yuchi clan all shouted out in panic.

As for the others, they were all dumbfounded on the spot, looking at this scene in shock.

The seven Saints had joined forces, but they still couldn’t take down the avatar. Instead, they were beaten up.

“You brat, I’ll F * ck your eighteen generations of ancestors!”

“F * ck! You hit me again! Don’t hit my face, okay!”

The Daluo Swordmaster cursed in anger as he was sent flying.

After fighting for a while, the silver God’s body suddenly stiffened, and its aura weakened.

Tang Hao’s body swayed, and the decree almost slipped out of his hand.

He was almost at his limit, and his body could not take it anymore.

“Hahaha! He can’t make it!”

“Hurry up! Kill him!”

The Saints were overjoyed. They gathered their momentum and attacked again.

Tang Hao’s gaze swept coldly around him.

He could feel that his physical body was being completely destroyed. He could not even hold on for a minute. Even so, his expression remained calm.

Under the calm surface, there was a surging hatred.