

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1470

“Even if I die, I’ll drag you down with me!”

Tang Hao said coldly, enunciating each word.

With that, he let out a long roar and madly activated the last bit of energy in his body. In his palm, the decree trembled violently and began to burn, erupting with a terrifying aura that made people tremble.

The group of Saints who were rushing over stopped, and the joy on their faces froze.

Then, their faces contorted in extreme fear.

“Stinky ... Stinky brat, you ... What do you want to do?”

“Don’t! Don’t! Don’t be rash!”

They stuttered.

The heaven monarchs from all four directions had a bad feeling.

They were nervous and began to retreat.

“My good disciple!”

A few shouts came from heaven’s equal peak.

“Let’s go!”

With a wave of his sleeve, he sent all of them out. Then, his body swayed and he retreated.

Tang Hao held the burning decree and walked up step by step toward the Saints and heavenly Lords. His aura was getting more and more terrifying.

Behind him, the silver God spirit expanded, and the nine divine eyes shot out shocking divine light. The heavenly Lords were hit by the light and evaporated.

In the end, when its body expanded to its limit, it exploded.

BOOM!

There was a loud bang.

In an instant, it was as if a star had exploded, and dazzling light filled the entire world.

A terrifying shock wave spread out, destroying everything.

The Saints groaned and were all sent flying. They kept spitting out blood. They gritted their teeth and took out all kinds of treasures to block it.

The Lords of Heaven weren't so lucky. The first wave of people were all blown up, and the people who came after were all seriously injured and spat out blood.

In this brilliance, a figure could be vaguely seen flying out. It rushed into the distance and disappeared.

The Saints all noticed it, but they couldn't get away.

When the light faded, only a mess was left.

They looked at each other, their expressions extremely ugly.

There was nothing left!

The decree and the God's blood were all gone. They didn't get anything, and on the contrary, they had lost so many people.

"That kid ... Ran away!"

The old woman turned around and looked in the direction that the figure flew in.

The rest of them turned around and looked in that direction.

“Don’t worry, he won’t survive!” Venerable Lingxiao said.

After swallowing ten drops of divine blood, forcefully summoning the avatar of the divine Spirit, and burning his Dao Yuan and blood essence to destroy the decree, there was no way he could survive.

“I want to kill him with my own hands! Even if he’s dead, I’ll find him and burn his Bones to Ashes to vent the hatred in my heart!”

Yuchi Yuan roared.

He soared into the sky and chased in that direction.

War god Mountain Master and the others hesitated for a moment, but they didn’t give chase. Instead, they looked around, searching for people from the heaven-equal Department.

The enmity between the two sides had already been formed, so naturally, they had to eliminate the roots.

However, he didn’t see anyone from the heaven-equal Department after walking around.

“Not good! “War god Mountain Master seemed to have thought of something, and his expression became extremely unsightly. “They’re hiding in the ancestral land!”

How could a Pure Land like theirs not have a few small worlds? there was one in the ancestral land of the equal heaven courtyard, which was the last shelter. As long as they could hide in it, they could do nothing about it.

“Motherf * cker!”

He couldn't help but curse out loud. This time, they had gathered so many immortal sects and ancient clans to act, but in the end, they didn't get anything. The heaven-equal Department wasn't destroyed, and so many of their people had died. It was like trying to steal a chicken but losing the rice.

The faces of the people from the ancient clans and celestial sects were also extremely ugly. They were so regretful that their intestines turned green. They thought that they could at least earn back their capital by following the two pure lands, but in the end, they had suffered a great loss.

"Hey! It's good that you survived. Didn't you see how many ancient race tribesmen were completely annihilated? a beam of divine light blasted over and turned them all into dregs!"

Some people were very open-minded and rejoiced.

"Al! It's all that brat's fault, is he dead or not?"

"I don't know. I heard he escaped. Forefather Yuchi went after him."

"What? He even escaped? Chase! We must find that brat and cut him into a thousand pieces!"

Everyone gritted their teeth, their killing intent soaring.

It was all because of that brat. If he hadn't summoned his God's avatar, they wouldn't have ended up in such a miserable state!

After they were clear of the direction, they chased after it in groups.

"Let's go too!"

War god Mountain Master and the others circled around the mountain range before flying back. They gathered their troops and left, heading in that direction.

"No, I didn't! Still nothing!"

"Where did he go?"

They searched everywhere, but they couldn't even find the kid's shadow.

"I think he's most likely dead!"

"Hmph! Even if they were dead, they had to find their bodies! Grind his bones and scatter his ashes!"

They weren't discouraged. They spread out and began to search inch by inch.

Very quickly, the situation of the battle at Qitian mountain spread.

After hearing this, everyone was stunned.

They had thought that this battle would last for a long time, about ten days to half a month, before they could break through the formation and determine the winner. They had never expected that it would end in less than two days.

"The forefather of the Yuchi clan? He's still alive, and he's become a half-celestial Saint?"

"What? That Shi kid actually issued a law decree and killed countless heavenly Lords?"

All of these situations had left them dumbstruck.

This situation was too unexpected!

"That kid surnamed Shi is too ruthless. He risked his life to drag people down with him. I heard that he escaped in the end, and those people are looking for him! There's still no trace of him!"

"Hey! So what if he managed to escape? he's dead for sure under such circumstances. Even if he's lucky enough to survive and still have a breath left, he'll still be a cripple!"

Everyone was discussing.

Many people felt that it was a pity. That man surnamed Shi had amazing talent and was known as a perfect genius. It was a pity that he had fallen just like that!

When the news spread, the entire planet Dong Ling was in an uproar.

It could be said that there was no winner in this battle. The Allied forces had suffered heavy losses, but they didn't gain any advantage at all. Although the heaven-reaching Academy hadn't been destroyed, they had also suffered great losses, and they had hidden in their ancestral land.

The Yuchi race didn't gain much from this either. I heard that many of them died.

However, this was nothing. Now that the Yuchi race had a Saint, it didn't matter how many heaven monarchs died. As long as this Saint was still alive, the Yuchi race would rise again.

"The heavenly Academy, the war god mountain, and the primordial chaos Daoist field have all suffered great losses, and they're going to decline. Those ancient clans and celestial sects have also suffered heavy losses, and their strength has been greatly affected. On the other hand, the Yuchi clan has a Saint. They're going to prosper!"

"The situation on planet Dong Ling is going to change!"

The people of the world all sighed and were filled with emotion.