

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1506

“P-bare-handed tribulation weapon?”

Someone in the crowd said in a trembling voice.

His eyes were wide open, filled with shock.

For a moment, he thought he was dreaming. Otherwise, how could such an unbelievable scene happen?

A bare-handed tribulation-catching weapon!

Wasn't this just a legend?

The others weren't any better. They all swallowed their saliva with difficulty, and their faces were somewhat pale.

The scene in front of them was too shocking!

Those two white and slender fingers firmly clamped the sword. No matter how sharp the sword Qi was, it could not cut the skin at all.

Wang Tianjun's expression was even more relaxed, as if it wasn't a tribulation weapon at all, but just a piece of junk.

“This ... How is this possible?”

The old man from the Yuchi clan was also stunned, his face dazed.

Following that, his entire body trembled as a chill ran down his spine. To be able to receive his tribulation weapon with his bare hands, how terrifying was the physical body of this Wang fellow!

This was a peerless expert!

His expression changed drastically, and he retreated in fear.

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted. “You’re just a one tribulation weapon. How dare you show off in front of me!” He held the sword between two fingers and threw it with great force. With a whoosh, the sword flew back.

Bang!

A muffled sound rang out!

The sword crashed heavily into the old man. Although it did not break through the protective light screen, the terrifying force contained in it shook him, causing him to groan and fly backward.

The old man’s eyes widened, and he was even more shocked.

This power was too shocking!

One had to know that this was just a casual swing!

Who was this guy? How could he have such terrifying strength?

However, there was no time for him to think about it, because the figure had already arrived in front of him in a ghostly flash. The expression on the face was terrifying and full of murderous intent.

The moment he met those eyes, he felt a chill run down his spine.

“Like I said, it’s easy to kill you!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted coldly. He aimed a palm at the old man’s face.

“Don’t be scared!”

The old man was scared out of his wits and screamed in horror.

The next moment, with a bang, the palm hit the old man and exploded him. A ray of light rushed out from the blood light and tried to escape.

But as soon as it charged out, it was crushed by Tang Hao's palm.

The surroundings were still deathly silent.

Everyone's mouth was wide open, and their expressions were even more shocked.

First, he caught the Tribulation weapon with his bare hands. Then, he killed a middle-stage heaven monarch with a raise of his hand!

Such strength was simply shocking!

How could this Wang Tianjun be so powerful?

At the same time, they were even more frightened. How could Wang Tianjun be so bold as to kill a member of the Yuchi race in front of everyone? wasn't he afraid that the Yuchi race would go crazy?

They wanted to shout out loud, but their throats seemed to be stuck, and they couldn't make a sound.

Those Yuchi clansmen stood there in a daze for a long time. When they finally recovered from their shock, they flew into a great rage.

"Surname Wang, How dare you!"

"You dare to kill my Yuchi clansmen? you're courting death!"

They shouted sternly.

"I think you're the ones who are looking for death!" "Die!" Tang Hao shouted. He took a step forward, and with a boom, a shocking aura burst out of his body.

Peng Peng Peng!

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

The entire row of Yuchi clansmen trembled. The first two middle-stage heaven monarchs could still hold on, but the few early-stage heaven monarchs were forced to retreat. Their faces were deathly pale, and they vomited large mouthfuls of blood.

As for the Dao crusher, he was sent flying backward while spurting out blood as if he had suffered a heavy blow.

With just an aura, they were severely injured.

Hiss!

Seeing this, everyone was even more shocked.

“Is this Wang Tianjun really in the middle stage?”

They were all suspicious that this person was a late-stage heaven monarch and had deliberately concealed his cultivation. Otherwise, how could he be so powerful with his middle-stage cultivation?

“Everyone else is afraid of your Yuchi race, but I’m not!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly and stepped forward. He stretched out his hand and made a grabbing gesture at the Yuchi clansmen. The group of Dao executioner clansmen seemed to have been grabbed by an invisible giant hand and floated into the air.

Crack! Crack!

He slowly clenched his fist, and those people’s bodies began to twist and break. Their entire bodies were kneaded into a ball, and their flesh and blood exploded inch by inch.

All his bones, divine soul, and Dao pillars were crushed.

“My ... My God!”

Many people turned pale and couldn't help but shiver.

What a brutal technique!

This Wang Tianjun was clearly a ruthless man!

“Stop!”

The two middle-stage heaven monarchs finally reacted. Their eyes instantly turned red as they took out their treasures and attacked.

“Hmph!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao groaned. He extended both his fists and punched out at the same time. Peng, Peng, he directly blasted apart the light coming from his opponent.

The two middle-stage heaven monarchs shuddered and groaned.

“Who ... Who are you?”

One of the heaven monarchs asked while trembling.

He could sense that this person clearly hated the Yuchi clan.

“Who am I?” Tang Hao mumbled to himself and suddenly laughed. His figure suddenly changed. He grew a few inches taller and his face changed. From a middle-aged man, he became young and handsome.

His skin glowed with a brilliant light. It wasn't immortal light, but a seven-colored divine light.

He stood in the air, his entire body shining with divine light. It was as if a dazzling God had descended into the world.

The light that he emitted lit up the entire area, almost blinding everyone's eyes.

They stood there in a daze.

At this moment, they couldn't believe their eyes. This Wang Tianjun, who was in the middle stage, was the man surnamed Shi?

This was simply impossible!

That Shi fellow had only just advanced to the primary stage half a year ago. How could he have advanced to the intermediate stage so quickly?

However, the scene in front of him was real and could not be faked!

This Wang Tianjun was really that Shi guy!

After being in a daze for a long time, their faces began to Twitch, and they had a strong urge to vomit blood.

F \* ck!

To think that they had been running around, trying so hard to find this Shi guy. In the end, he was just wandering around right under their eyes, and they didn't even know.

Previously, they treated this fellow as a treasure and invited him to their house as a guest. They even gave him treasures!

This brat was too cunning!

There were so many of them, but none of them had seen through him. They really thought that he was a middle-stage heaven monarch from another star.

“It’s actually him!”

In the crowd, Lei zhentian, Yu Shimin, and the other young men were so angry that they almost vomited blood.

This guy had pretended to be a senior, admonishing them and taking advantage of them, but they didn’t notice at all!

It was too embarrassing!

“F \* ck! It can’t be!”

The Lin clan’s people’s eyes almost popped out.

Was this Wang Tianjun the Lin clan’s enemy, the boy surnamed Shi?

F \* ck!

They had treated this guy as a treasure and stuffed him with many good treasures!

“This old man is furious!”

At the thought of this, the few Lin clan elders could not even catch their breath and fainted from anger.