The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1537

The surroundings fell into a deathly silence.

The heavenly Lords were stunned and couldn't believe it.

Cheng zu had actually fallen!

He was an ancestor-level expert who had dominated the world for hundreds of years. He had never thought that he would fall just like that, and die at the hands of a young kid!

When they came back to their senses, they all gasped in shock.

An ancestor-level powerhouse was very difficult to kill. Even they would find it difficult to kill Cheng zu, but this kid had done it. His current strength had already made them somewhat afraid.

"Motherf * cker! This kid ... Has become even stronger!"

Luo Tianjun's expression was extremely ugly.

Before this, this kid was clearly not this strong. He could be considered to be on par with Cheng zu, and neither of them could do anything to the other. But now, he was even stronger.

The crowd of onlookers in the distance was in an uproar.

Tang Hao reached out and grabbed the ancient Bell.

A seven tribulation weapon was a very powerful treasure. It was the treasure of a clan. For those extraordinary forces and the three great pure lands of Donglin, the strongest treasure was only at the eight tribulation. As for the ninth tribulation, it was a supreme weapon. They were not on the same level at all.

After putting away the treasure, he looked around coldly.

"Who's next?"

He shouted.

As soon as he finished speaking, there was dead silence again.

Many of the heavenly Lords hesitated. If even Cheng zu was no match for them, they would not be a match for them in a one-on-one battle either.

For a long time, no one responded.

Tang Hao looked around him and laughed disdainfully.""Don't any of you on planet Beichen have balls?"

"You ..."

"You little brat! Don't be so arrogant!"

Everyone cursed in anger.

"Then come! I'll just stand here and wait for you to defeat me!" Tang Hao shouted loudly. His tone was bold and haughty.

"Hmph! Kid, don't be so arrogant! Don't think that you're invincible just because you killed Cheng zu. You should know that there are always people stronger than you in this world!"

An old man stood out. He was dressed in a white robe and had a Sage-like appearance.

"I am Cang Ming. Today, I will teach you a lesson and let you know ..."

"Long-winded!"

Tang Hao glared at him. He raised his hand and unleashed a sky-burning palm.

Patriarch Cang Ming was taken aback. He clearly did not expect this kid to start a fight just like that.

"You brat, I'm not ready yet. You're cheating ... Ah!"

He couldn't help but curse and hurriedly took out his treasure. Then, with a miserable cry, he was sent flying by the giant palm and spat out a mouthful of blood.

His skinny figure trembled like a sieve and was about to fall apart.

"Hiss! So miserable!"

The heaven monarchs couldn't help but grin as they felt a chill.

"Next!"

Tang Hao shouted again.

It was quiet again, and after a while, someone jumped out and shouted,"That brat, don't be so arrogant. I, the blood ancestor, am here! Let me teach you a lesson and let you know ..."

"You're too noisy!"

Tang Hao shouted. He raised his hand and delivered another palm strike.

"Hmph! Kid, I knew you were going to make a sudden move. I've been prepared for this!"

The blood ancestor smiled smugly. He waved his hand, and beams of blood-red light flew out. They were 108 blood-red beads in total, and each of them exuded a shocking blood Qi.

These blood beads formed a net and surrounded him.

"This is the blood God bead of the blood spirit sect. There are a total of one hundred and eight beads. If you can break this layer of defense, I will call you Grandpa!" The blood ancestor shouted.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao laughed coldly. With a thought, the giant palm exploded with a boom.

The blast wave swept toward the blood ancestor with the true fire.

The blood ancestor was calm at first, but he started to panic. The power was too terrifying. The ancestor of technique's heaven covering hand and the true fire exploded together. The power was too terrifying!

He gritted his teeth and tried to block it with all his might, but in the end, he couldn't hold on. His defense was broken, and his body trembled violently, flying backward.

"I lost again!"

With a whooshing sound, the four sides were in an uproar again.

Everyone was in disbelief. This was already the third patriarch. Both patriarch Cang Ming and the blood ancestor were famous ancestral figures. They were even more experienced than ancestor Cheng.

Even they had been defeated!

This was too shocking!

One must know that stone ancestor was still a young man, not even thirty years old. Moreover, his cultivation was only at the late-nascent Soul Stage!

"Al! It's so embarrassing!"

Everyone sighed.

Hearing the discussion from all directions, Luo Tianjun and the others 'faces darkened even more. They felt extremely embarrassed.

What a disgrace!

This was a great humiliation!

"Don't fight this kid alone!" Luo Tianjun shouted. He knew very well that with this kid's current strength, not many of them had the confidence to defeat him. It would be even more embarrassing if they lost.

The plan now was to swarm up and kill this kid as soon as possible, ending everything once and for all.

Although this brat was strong, could it be that he was still a match for so many of them?

"Do it! I don't believe that he can use this move many times!" He shouted and took the lead.

"Go!"

The elder of slaughter gate followed closely.

In an instant, seven or eight perfected Lords of Heaven attacked at the same time, blasting out beams of magnificent light toward the figure in the air.

Tang Hao raised his hand and unleashed another Burning Sky hand.

However, there were too many opponents. After smashing a few rays of light, the handprint also shattered with a loud bang and scattered.

"Hahaha! It's broken!"

"Hurry up and kill him!"

The group of heaven monarchs exclaimed in excitement.

This kid's most powerful technique was undoubtedly the move that combined the heaven covering palm print and the true fire. Once this move was broken, what would this kid use to resist them?

Many heaven monarchs even rushed up with the intention of snatching him.

There were so many of them, and their forces were mixed. There was only one kid, so they had to catch him to have a chance to get the good treasures!

Tang Hao struck out with his palm again, but it was quickly destroyed by the crowd.

Seeing this, the surrounding crowd exclaimed.

There were so many perfected heavenly Lords and ancestor-level experts. How could stone ancestor resist them? he was probably doomed!

Tang Hao didn't make any more moves after the palm strike. He stood there motionlessly. In everyone's eyes, he seemed to have lost all hope, which made them even happier.

More and more heaven monarchs moved and flew up.

"This brat is from the sacred sect that I killed!"

Kill sacred sect's elder was the fastest and was at the forefront. He controlled an ancient sword and charged over. The sword Qi around him was like a dragon.

Tang Hao finally made a move when he was about to reach him. He raised his head. A golden vertical mark had appeared on his forehead, and it was gradually glowing.

Suddenly, the vertical line trembled and cracked open, revealing a Golden Eye.