

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1558

Everyone was stunned.

They couldn't believe their eyes. A venerable Wuji, a famous master on planet Dong Ling, was killed in one strike!

He had received the six tribulations ancient sword with his bare hands and killed a Paragon expert in one hit!

This kid ... How could he be strong to this extent?

Even the Saints were in disbelief.

"Is ... Is this really little Shi?"

On the big ship, the people of the heaven-equal Department were all confused and suspicious.

More than ten years ago, during the battle of Qi Tian mountain, this kid was still cutting Dao. How did he become so ferocious now? It was simply unbelievable!

"This kid is already a monster. After more than ten years, I'm afraid he must have had some good fortune. We are definitely not his match alone. Let's attack together and kill him to avenge our disciples!"

Suddenly, someone shouted.

He was the leader of the Chinese!

In the treasure Mountain, several Chinese Elders had died at the hands of this kid.

He wanted to kill this kid with his own hands and avenge his dead disciples!

"Kill him!"

In an instant, the four sides responded, and the sound of killing shook the sky.

The Lin clan, the Yuchi clan, the dugu clan, the various ancient clans, and the celestial Gate Masters all shouted as their auras exploded. They attacked together.

Countless rays of light came from all directions.

There were also figures in battle armor, waving their fists and charging over.

At this moment, there were probably more than 100 perfected heavenly Lords who were attacking. There was no lack of respected experts, and even many late-stage heavenly Lords took action. They took out their treasures from afar and attacked.

“This brat ... He’s dead for sure!”

The Yuchi forefather snorted softly, a glint of pleasure flashing through his malicious eyes.

Battle God Mountain Master and the others also snorted. No matter how strong that brat was, it was impossible for him to stop so many people. He would definitely be killed and turned into dregs.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Tens of thousands of rays of light broke through the air, giving off sharp whistling sounds.

A powerful aura gathered, setting off a terrifying air wave that pressed toward the figure.

Such a commotion was incomparably shocking.

“Be careful!”

Seeing this, the people from the heaven-equal Department changed their expressions and shouted out in unison.

However, the figure did not move. His face was indifferent, and his eyes were even more indifferent, as if everything in front of him was just air.

“You little brat! Hand over your life!”

Several burly figures were the first to arrive in front of them. They were all wearing battle armor, and their qi and blood were shocking. They were all body cultivators.

Their eyes were shining with killing intent. They roared and were about to punch this kid into pieces.

Tang Hao finally moved.

He didn’t make any big movements. He just raised his hand and flicked his finger in front of him.

“Hahaha!”

The few ancient clan Masters could not help but burst out laughing.

He wanted to stop them with just a finger? who did this kid think he was? He was simply overestimating himself!

However, in the next moment, their expressions suddenly changed and became somewhat distorted.

As the finger flicked out, an unbelievably powerful force burst out. It was as if it could destroy dry weeds and rotten wood. It crushed their Qi strength and then shattered the protective light curtain, directly hitting their bodies.

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

Their bodies trembled violently, and they flew backward while spurting blood.

However, they had not flown far when Tang Hao raised his hand and waved it gently. A sword flashed, and a string of heads was cut off.

When they saw this, the cheers all around stopped.

“Illusion sea! This sword is yours!”

Tang Hao tossed the sword behind him. His expression was calm, as if he had just killed a few ancient clan Masters like he was crushing a few ants.

“Many thanks, my Lord!”

Mirage sea took the sword and grinned.

“It’s time ... To put an end to our grudges!”

Tang Hao looked straight ahead and mumbled to himself. He flicked his sleeves and took a step forward.

He swept his gaze around and with a few bangs, there were explosions of light.

He stretched out his hand and caught a sword between his two fingers. With a slight force, the sword exploded into countless crystal shards.

“Go!”

With a shout, he waved his sleeve, and the fragments shot out. PU, PU, PU, they broke the protective light screens and penetrated the bodies of the Lords of Heaven.

He continued to walk forward, and with another stretch of his hand, he grabbed another treasure. He squeezed it hard, and it exploded into pieces, scattering out.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

Accompanied by muffled groans and miserable screams, people from all directions were constantly hit. Some of them exploded directly, while others fell down.

“This ...”

“Heavens!”

Everyone’s hair stood on end.

This scene was too terrifying!

It was a complete massacre!

That Shi guy didn't use any spell techniques at all. With just a single glance, his every movement contained terrifying power.

Such a magical power was terrifying!

The two sides did not seem to be on the same level at all!

But how was that possible?

Wasn't he a perfected heavenly Lord?

No matter what, it was impossible for him to reach the Saint realm!

Just as everyone was in a daze, the figure strode forward and shuttled through the crowd. He would occasionally point out with a finger and crush a large area. At other times, he would grab a treasure and spread it out, similarly crushing a large area.

"Aaah!"

Screams of pain rose and fell.

"How did this happen?"

"What ... What is his cultivation level? How can he be so terrifying!"

The remaining people were all terrified. The guy in front of them was so strong that it made them despair.

"Let's go!"

Some people took the lead and desperately fled backward.

What revenge? they had completely thrown it to the back of their minds. At this moment, there was only endless fear in their hearts. They only wanted to get as far away from this terrifying guy as possible.

"You want to leave?"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted coldly. He reached out and grabbed a sword from the light. He filled the sword with Qi and slashed.

With him as the center, a ring of extremely bright sword light burst out and slashed horizontally.

The power of the sword seemed to be able to split the starry sky into two.

The dazzling brilliance illuminated the entire starry sky, so bright that no one could see it.

As the sword light swept past, the crowd that was running away all froze, petrified.

The tens of thousands of figures who were fleeing in panic all froze.

Then, under the horrified eyes of all the survivors, these figures trembled and turned into ashes, scattering in the wind.

“Oh my God ...”

Everyone was completely stunned.

One sword to kill ten thousand enemies!

What a terrifying strength!

“This ... This is impossible!” The Yuchi forefather murmured like a madman. Then, he shrieked, “brat, what’s your cultivation base?”

Tang Hao flicked his sword and turned to look at him. He said coldly, “I am ... A Saint!”

With that, his body shook, and with a boom, endless immortal light shot into the sky, turning into a huge pillar of light that illuminated the entire starry sky and dazzled everyone’s eyes.