

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1582

Aooo!

The Dragon's Roar shook the four Seas.

The endless golden light turned into a giant Golden Dragon that soared into the sky.

Its body was extremely huge, almost ten thousand feet long, and its entire body was covered in golden scales, shining with a dazzling light.

It circled around, then lowered its body and stared at Tang Hao.

"Winged Dragon's aura ... Eh? What kind of aura was this? It's the aura of a God. Good fellow, he actually grew a piece of God spirit bone. "

"Little guy, you're not bad. You have some fate with my dragon clan. I'll give this spear to you. I hope you don't ruin its reputation!"

After saying that, it bent over and rushed back into the spear.

Weng Weng Weng!

The body of the spear trembled violently, as if it was chirping in joy.

The spear had been silent for tens of thousands of years. It could not wait to show its edge again.

"Many thanks, senior!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted. He grabbed the spear and spun it. The spear glowed with a golden light.

"He ... He's been subdued just like that?"

The old Daoist Hunyuan, the others, and the old flood Dragon were all dumbfounded.

They could not believe their eyes.

That was an 8th tribulation weapon, which could be said to be the world's most top-notch treasure. Moreover, there was a dragon's soul residing in it. It was a treasure of a true dragon, so it was extremely difficult to subdue it.

But now, in the blink of an eye, this kid had obtained the approval of the artifact Spirit and successfully subdued it!

This ... Was simply unbelievable!

"I've seen a ghost!" The Daluo Swordmaster shrieked and his eyes widened.

Even the headmaster and the old Daoist Qingzhu were left speechless.

They were still thinking that this kid would have to wait until they returned and spend some time before they could subdue him. They did not expect that they would succeed so easily.

Tang Hao grabbed the divine spear. Waves of energy surged from the spear, causing his aura to skyrocket. At the same time, countless images appeared. They were the memories of the previous Weapon Master, the heaven battling war god.

He couldn't help but tremble and his blood boil.

All of this happened in a short moment.

At this moment, the blood-red spear radiance had already arrived in front of him. It tore through the void and attacked with a tragic aura.

Tang Hao was not afraid. He howled, and his immortal energy surged into the spear. Then, he stabbed again.

Stab!

There was a sharp howl.

The Golden spear radiance streaked across, causing the void to distort violently and reveal a Black Radiance.

It wasn't a slash, but a piece of the void was directly shattered.

The next moment, with a bang, the two spear lights collided first and exploded into a boundless brilliance. Circles of ripples spread wildly with the point of collision as the center. Wherever they went, the sea water evaporated.

Then, with a clang, the two divine Spears met.

The sound of metal clashing was deafening like thunder.

Another circle of ripples spread out and spread rapidly, engulfing the sea area within a radius of ten thousand miles.

It was unknown how many islands had been destroyed by the shockwaves.

Both of them were at the first heaven of the immortal tribulation realm. Their cultivation was shocking, and they were both holding eight tribulation weapons. In the battle between the two, even a trace of Qi leaked out could cause great damage.

Even the few onlookers trembled all over and were almost sent flying by this force.

In this exchange, Tang Hao's body only trembled slightly, but his opponent was forced to take a few steps back. He looked a little embarrassed.

War god Mountain Master gritted his teeth, his face full of anger.

He was not willing to accept this. How could he lose to such a young kid!

He was going to defeat this kid today and take back the divine spear.

He howled into the sky and madly activated his celestial core power as he struck out with his spear again.

At this moment, the Golden armor on his body and the blood spear in his hand shone brightly as they were activated to the extreme.

On his hands, legs, chest, and forehead, a ball of light lit up. Those were all spirit bones, and they were all of the highest grade. He had fused the Golden body and spirit bones together.

In an instant, his aura multiplied and became more terrifying.

Tang Hao was slightly shocked, but he quickly calmed down. He activated the God spirit bone with all his might, and true fire gushed out, wrapping around the divine spear and attacking it.

Clang clang clang!

The two of them drew their guns and fired at each other.

In the beginning, the two of them seemed to be evenly matched, but gradually, Tang Hao gained the upper hand and firmly suppressed his opponent.

Although he was a new Saint, after swallowing a part of the immortal spirit, his cultivation was no longer inferior to the old saints. With the divine Spirit bone, true fire, and the power of the ancestor of technique's divine eye, he was more than enough to suppress his opponent.

"Heavens!"

The old monsters around were all stunned.

The Great War god Mountain Master, the war god who once dominated Donglin, was actually defeated by a little kid.

"Be good! Where did this kid come from?"

The old flood Dragon was extremely shocked.

Of course, he knew who the leader of war god mountain was, but he had never heard of this kid.

He even suspected that these people had made a mistake in calling this guy a kid. Could such a fierce guy be a kid?

“Ah, Yingluo!”

War god Mountain Master continued to roar in anger, becoming more and more frenzied.

“Hmph! Old man, you’re already outdated!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao snorted coldly. He infused Qi into his divine spear and attacked.

Clang!

It was another clash.

Mountain Lord war God’s body trembled as he was sent flying. Even his blood-killing divine spear flew out of his hand.

His face was deathly pale, and the Qi movement all over his body was in disorder. He had been injured.

Tang Hao seized the opportunity and stabbed again.

Clang!

The spear touched the Golden armor, causing it to collapse instantly. The mountain Lord of War god mountain spat out blood and was sent flying again.

“Be careful!”

“Stop!”

The primordial chaos Dao master and the others finally snapped out of their daze. They roared and rushed forward to stop Tang Hao.

The old war god can not die!

“Tsk!”

Tang Hao stopped and retreated. He felt a little regretful that he did not manage to injure the old war god.

The three of them stopped Tang Hao and supported Mountain Master war god. They looked at Tang Hao with fear in their eyes.

This kid ... Was too terrifying!

His own combat strength was already very strong. Now that he had obtained the ultimate divine spear, he was like a tiger that had grown wings. It would be very difficult for them to suppress him alone.

They were even more depressed. They were the ones who had found the gun, but they didn't expect it to end up in the hands of this kid. They had really shot themselves in the foot.

"You brat, you've got guts! I'll remember this, and I'll teach you a lesson next time!"

"Kid, let's see who will have the last laugh!"

They all threw down their threats, put away their sky blood spear, and left with the mountain Lord of War god.

"Heavens! What did I just see ... War god mountain's leader actually lost!"

The old flood Dragon was coiled in the sea, looking a little dazed.

He was the Master of War god mountain, one of the three great pure lands of the human race. He was a very famous figure!

When he saw the kid's eyes sweeping over him, he suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

"It looks delicious? F * ck! This kid wants to eat me?"

He was beyond furious, but when he saw the divine spear, he was a little scared.

"You brat, remember this. This gun is mine. I'll leave it with you for now. I'll get it back one day."

He shouted and hurriedly dove back into the sea.

"Damn it, what bad luck! He lost a good treasure for no reason. That kid ... Where did he come from? It seems that the world has changed after not going out for a long time. "

The old dragon muttered as he dived.

Very quickly, he returned to the nest. Seeing the empty and messy nest, he was stunned, stunned, and dumbfounded.

A moment later, a tragic wail rang out in the deep sea.