

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1590

The sounds of fighting gradually disappeared from the battlefield.

In the end, it became deathly silent.

The people who were fighting with bloodshot eyes all stopped.

Their gazes were all fixed in one direction, and their expressions were dull.

Even the Saints who were fighting gradually stopped and looked in that direction.

Two figures stood there.

One of them was in a white robe, and the other was in a golden light. They were both in the Saint realm!

How could there be a fourth Saint in the heaven-equal Department?

Everyone was confused.

Weren't there only three saints in the heaven-equal courtyard? The remaining Saints of planet Dong Ling were all neutral and didn't participate. Where did this Saint Come from?

Furthermore, he was actually so powerful!

And is the forefather really dead?

'How ... How is this possible?'

How could a Saint die?

How many years had it been since a Saint had fallen in this starry sky? This was probably the first Saint to die in a thousand years!

Battle God Mountain Master, killing Saint sect master, and the others all stopped in their tracks. They stood there in a daze, unable to believe their eyes.

The Yuchi forefather had been killed right in front of their eyes in the blink of an eye!

In the next moment, they broke out in cold sweat. This brat wasn't weak. It was clearly a trap to numb them.

They were so scared that their faces turned pale and they retreated like crazy. At the same time, their eyes flashed as they looked at the mysterious Saint.

"Eh? What is this aura?"

There was an extremely unique aura coming from this person. They had never seen such an aura before.

"I desire to be equal to the heavens ... Isn't that iron staff the weapon of the forefather of the equal heaven Department? Oh, that's right, it's the original weapon that kid used."

Then, they noticed the iron rod and were surprised again.

When they saw through the golden light and saw the face, they were all shocked as if they were struck by lightning.

"This ... This is impossible!"

"I've seen a ghost!"

They screamed in shock, and their expressions were twisted.

That face was exactly the same as that kid 's. Combined with that iron rod, they all had a terrifying guess.

This Saint was actually a clone, and it was that kid's clone!

However, they did not dare to believe it.

A Saint-level clone? how was this possible?

Moreover, how many years had this kid been a Saint? at most two or three years, how could he create a Saint-level avatar?

The morale of the people from the two great pure lands had dropped by quite a bit, while the people from the equal heaven Department were cheering, their fighting spirit rising.

"I killed a Saint. This battle was worth it!"

"Brother Tang, you're amazing!"

The disciples shouted.

"F * ck! This kid ... Why is he becoming more and more perverted? he's scaring me!" The Golden Crow glanced at the Saint-level avatar and shivered. He could feel that this avatar was extraordinary and must have a great background.

"That old scoundrel Yuchi has been executed. Who's next?"

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve and scattered the ashes. He looked coldly at the three people above him.

"Gulp!"

The three of them swallowed their saliva in unison, their faces turning pale.

They were frightened.

“Hmph! What’s there to be afraid of, it was old man Yuchi himself who was careless just now, that’s why he was killed, otherwise how could he have died! No matter how powerful this clone is, it’s still just a clone. It can’t compare to a true Saint. There are four of them, but we still have ten. What’s there to be afraid of?”

War god Mountain Master regained his courage and shouted in a deep voice.

“That’s true!”

The rest of the Saints came to their senses.

“Stinky brat, you’re quite capable! I’ll first destroy this clone of yours, then kill you!”

War god Mountain Master shouted, grabbed the blood spear, and struck down.

The killing Saint sect master and the void path master hesitated for a moment before following closely behind.

“Hurry up! Hurry up and kill these two old men, then go and deal with that kid!”

“Damn it, why is that kid so difficult to deal with!”

The rest of the Saints were all cursing and feeling extremely depressed.

They had thought that this battle would be easy, but they didn’t expect it to be so difficult. They had eleven against three, and one of them had even died.

They unleashed their full power and charged toward headmaster Qitian and Daoist Qingzhu again.

“You want to destroy me? Damn you, you really have no shame!” The origin core avatar snorted in anger, grabbed the great stick, and rushed forward.

“Big, big, big!”

He continued to shout.

The big stick in his hand continued to grow, and his aura skyrocketed.

His body also expanded as he grabbed the big stick and swept it out.

Clang!

Then, with a “PU” sound, that Mountain Master war God’s body trembled violently. Like a mosquito, he was smacked away. That blood spurted out of his mouth like it was free, spraying all over the ground.

Then, with two more plops, the killing Saint sect master and the void path master were sent flying by the terrifying cudgel, spewing out a mouthful of blood.

“My God!”

“This is a clone? What a joke! There’s such a powerful clone?”

They all screamed in horror.

When they stopped, they all wanted to curse. What the hell was this? How could it be so terrifying?

A clone?

Clone your sister!

How could there be such a terrifying clone in this world?

The other Saints had just started fighting the two elders when they heard the scream. They turned around and were dumbfounded.

Their eyes were so wide that their eyeballs were about to pop out.

“F * ck!”

A Saint from the central star area cursed.

He felt that he had really gone a little crazy. First, he heard that there was a monster who had become a saint in his forties. Now, he had seen such a terrifying avatar. He felt that either he had gone crazy, or the world had gone crazy!

“This, this, this ...”

The old Daoist Hunyuan’s hands and feet trembled, and even his voice trembled.

“A clone? That’s right! ‘I’m a clone, but not an ordinary clone. I’m the origin of heaven and earth, the one and only Supreme in the world!’ Come, have a taste of the power of this old man’s thick and long iron staff!”

The origin core avatar roared excitedly.

He had meditated on Qi Yuan planet for so many years, and he was bored out of his mind. Now that there was finally a fight, he naturally wanted to turn the world upside down.

“Heaven Earth origin core?”

The Saints trembled, and then they looked extremely shocked.

A heaven and earth origin fetus was a divine fetus born from the essence of heaven and earth. Once it broke out of the fetus and turned into a living being, it would be an earth-shattering existence.

Many of the legendary figures had heaven and earth origin embryos.

“This kid ... He actually refined a heaven and earth origin core. What amazing luck!”

“This is unbelievable!”

They were extremely shocked.

Then, the sound of blood spurting could be heard. Tang Hao rushed forward, and together with his origin core avatar, they attacked Mountain Master war god and the others. The two of them were one, and their minds were connected. When they joined forces, their combat power increased by several times.

The three opponents could not resist at all and were forced to retreat in defeat, blood spurting out.