

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1647

Marquis Wutian's blood Qi surged like a true dragon, and he exuded an ancient aura.

He was born with a peerless body of the great path. Furthermore, he had once killed a monster and obtained a natural divine bone, the primeval bone. After absorbing it into his body, his physical body was extremely strong.

"Primal bone?"

Tang Hao mumbled.

This bone of desolation was similar to Yuchi Xuan's bones. They were both natural divine bones and were the symbol of a natural Saint. Yuchi Xuan's divine bones were extremely special. They could devour ten thousand bones and continuously evolve. Although this bone of desolation couldn't evolve, it didn't lose out in the slightest.

Whoosh!

The fist force was so powerful that it tore the void apart, revealing black cracks.

Tang Hao snorted, but he was not afraid.

He clenched his right fist and punched out.

Marquis Wutian smirked and sneered. This guy was really stupid. Didn't he know that Marquis Wutian had the divine bone of desolation, which made him invincible? no one in the same realm would dare to fight him!

With this punch, this guy's body would surely explode!

Everyone cried out in surprise. In their opinion, venerable Tang had been too careless. How could he dare to fight Marquis Wutian with his physical body? he was obviously going to suffer!

"This immortal venerable Tang ... I'm afraid it's going to be difficult!"

Many people sighed. Although this punch couldn't directly determine the winner, it could definitely decide the situation. After all, when experts fought, once they lost the initiative, they would be at a disadvantage.

"Hahaha! Idiot!" The old woman sneered, her eyes flashing with a touch of resentment.

Bang!

An earth-shattering sound rang out as the two fists collided.

In an instant, with the point of collision as the center, a circle of ripples spread out in all directions. Wherever it went, everything was shattered into dust and dissipated. There were even pitch-black cracks in the void that spread out.

Then, a muffled groan was heard.

Marquis Wutian's body trembled, and the sneer on his face froze.

Then, his eyes widened and he revealed an expression of extreme disbelief. Even his handsome face was twisted.

His punch had actually been blocked, and he had suffered a slight loss. But how was this possible?

He had a piece of the divine bone of desolation, but what did this guy have? Was it also a natural piece of God's bone?

He looked around and was immediately attracted by the seven-colored light in his opponent's chest. He sensed it and his mind was shocked again.

"God! This is the bone of a God!"

He screamed in disbelief.

"You have good eyes!" "Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted. Marquis Wutian grunted again as he was sent flying. He crashed to the ground with a thud.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They couldn't believe their eyes. Marquis Wutian's physical body had been sent flying?

Were they seeing things?

However, no matter how one looked at it, it was real.

"Heavens! How did this happen?"

"Doesn't Marquis Wutian have the divine bone of desolation? how did he lose?"

For a time, gasps and exclamations of shock could be heard.

Everyone was extremely shocked and felt that it was somewhat unbelievable.

The three saints who were watching from the side were also speechless. Then, they narrowed their eyes and looked at Tang Hao's chest. They had heard Marquis Wutian call out for the God's bone.

Although they couldn't believe it, they thought about it carefully and realized that only the real God's bone could suppress the primeval God's bone.

“I’ve underestimated you!”

Marquis Wutian rushed out of the hole in the ground in a sorry state.

“I admit that I’m inferior to you in terms of physique, but you’re still not my match today!” He shouted angrily.

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand, and a red light flashed. A red bone spear appeared in his palm. He clenched his fist, and the bone spear trembled. The flames on it soared into the sky, turning into a true Phoenix that spread its wings and soared into the sky.

“This is a true Phoenix treasure! Let’s see what you have to fight with me!”

Marquis Wutian waved his bone spear and said proudly.

Not only was he talented, but his luck was also very good. He had countless treasures on him, and this bone spear was one of the best treasures. It was his most treasured treasure.

The spear was forged from the spiritual bone of a true Phoenix and a trace of true Phoenix Fire was integrated into it, increasing its power by several times.

“Die, Tang kid!”

Marquis Wutian roared as he charged forward and stabbed out with his spear.

“It’s the great flame spear, the weapon of the flame Emperor!”

Everyone revealed an expression of shock.

This was a true Phoenix treasure, an 8th tribulation one. It was almost the most powerful tribulation weapon in the world.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He took out the divine spear of heaven reverse and threw it.

Whoosh!

The divine spear transformed into a streak of golden light. Accompanied by a deafening Dragon’s Roar, it rumbled toward the opponent.

Marquis Wutian was taken aback, and the smug look on his face froze. He was a little stunned. This treasure looked like a treasure of the true dragon. But how was this possible?

How could this bastard have a true dragon Treasure?

Before he could react, the golden light had already arrived. He raised his spear to block it, but his body shook violently. At the same time, he was even more shocked. That’s right, this was a true dragon Treasure, not inferior to the great flame spear in his hand.

“Hmph! Does this guy still have some wealth?” Marquis Wutian mumbled to himself. He clenched his flame spear and was about to continue his attack. However, at this moment, the guy threw out another seal. It suddenly expanded to the size of a divine mountain and smashed down.

What shocked him was that the seal also had the aura of a true dragon!

F * ck! Two true dragon treasures?

Marquis Wutian’s eyes widened.

At this moment, he really wanted to curse. Where did this old pervert come from?

Clang!

He waved his flame spear to block it, but his body sank down. The seal rose up and pressed down again, smashing him down.

Clang clang clang!

The seal continued to smash down, causing him to sink continuously. Finally, with another clang, he was directly sent flying. He landed heavily on the ground and fell flat on his face.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

It was hard for them to believe that this fellow, who had been forced to retreat in defeat, was really the invincible and unparalleled heaven’s equal.

The scene in front of them was completely beyond everyone’s expectations.

“Two treasures of the true dragon!”

The three saints swallowed with difficulty, feeling their scalps go numb.

“Surnamed Tang!”

Marquis Wutian roared and jumped up from the ground. His face was covered in dust and he looked extremely pathetic. His face was green and white, it was a wonderful sight.

Tang Hao raised his hand, and the seal of the Dragon Emperor flew out and smashed toward the Dragon King again.

Marquis Wutian’s expression changed. This old monster Tang was too ferocious. Not only did he have a profound cultivation base, but he also had many treasures. Marquis Wutian was no match for him.

“Let’s go!”

He made a prompt decision and retreated. He jumped onto the Golden Dragon and quickly escaped.

“Just you wait, Tang kid. I’ll make you pay back ten times, no, a hundred times, for the humiliation you’ve given me today! I, Marquis Wutian, have always been a man of my word!”

He roared from afar and quickly ran away, leaving behind a group of dumbfounded people.