

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1648

“Master immortal Wu Tian Ran away?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Marquis Wutian had always been invincible. They had never heard of him being beaten away.

The old woman was also in disbelief.

After a moment of dead silence, the surroundings began to boil with excitement.

The Saints from the three God dynasties were also stunned for a moment before they came back to their senses. When they looked at the figure in the air again, they all revealed a strong fear.

He had two treasures of the true dragon and a profound cultivation base. To be able to defeat a monster like Marquis Wutian, he must be one of the most senior monsters.

When they looked at the woman again, they all had the intention to retreat.

It was indeed possible for the three of them to defeat this person, but there was only one Mystic fairy Pearl. It was impossible for the three of them to work together. Besides, this person was the number one on the alchemy ranking, and it was said that her alchemy skills were close to the Saint level. It was not worth it to offend a future pill Saint for a Mystic fairy Pearl that they might not be able to get their hands on.

“I am the divine Minister of da Qian. Greetings, senior Tang!”

The divine form of da Qian cupped his hands and said courteously, “I didn’t know that this woman surnamed mu was related to you, senior. Please forgive me if I’ve offended you!” The great gan will not participate in today’s matter. ”

After he finished speaking, he stepped back.

Great Chu’s Marquis Wu had a look of unwillingness on his face. The mystic fairy Pearl had almost been in his hands, but now that things had come to this, he could only take a step back.

“Senior, for your sake, great Chu will no longer have a share of this Mystic fairy Pearl!”

He cupped his hands, his tone still somewhat unwilling.

After saying that, he also prepared to retreat.

“Stop! Did I let you go?” “Shut up!” Tang Hao shouted and glared at him coldly.

That Marquis Wu of great Chu was startled, and his expression changed, “senior, what do you mean by this?”

“You hurt her and you still want to leave?” Tang Hao said coldly.

The Marquis of great Chu immediately became a little angry and shouted, “Alchemist Tang, I’m only giving you face because I respect you as my senior. Don’t push your luck ... Even if I really hurt her, so what? I represent great Chu. What can you do to me?”

As he said that, he revealed a look of disdain.

This man surnamed Tang had extraordinary strength and was a quasi-alchemy Saint. But so what? did he dare to offend great Chu?

The Crown Prince of great Chu, who was standing on the ship, also snorted coldly and shouted, “Master immortal Tang, don’t go too far. The great Chu dynasty is not something you can provoke. Be careful not to bring disaster upon yourself!”

Tang Hao smirked. He stepped forward and released his aura to press down on the warship. “Other people might be afraid of great Chu, but I’m not. I’ll make whoever touches her pay!”

Step by step, the aura on his body continued to rise, turning into a raging tide, slapping the large ship and causing it to shake violently.

The expressions of everyone on the ship changed drastically, revealing a look of panic.

“How dare you, Tang kid! I’m great Chu’s Crown Prince, and my father is great Chu’s divine Emperor, with unrivaled divine abilities and invincibility!” The Crown Prince was also panicking. He grabbed the side of the ship and screamed.

“So what!”

Tang Hao smirked. He raised his hand and flicked his finger.

Bang!

The ship exploded, and the people on it scattered and fell.

“Tang kid, if you really dare to make a move, I’m telling you, you’re dead! And that little girl, she’s dead too!” The Crown Prince screamed in anger.

Everyone was dumbfounded. They had never thought that this immortal venerable Tang would really dare to make a move. That was the great Chu divine dynasty! Each of the five God dynasties had a terrifying Foundation and were Overlord-level existences.

The great Chu divine Emperor was an existence at the peak of Saints.

“You’re looking for death, Tang kid!”

The Marquis of great Chu was furious. He let out a shrill cry and rushed over.

“I’ll kill you first!”

Tang Hao said coldly. He flicked his wrist, and the seal of the Dragon Emperor flew out. It suddenly expanded and smashed toward the man.

Clang!

With a loud explosion, the Marquis of great Chu was sent flying in a sorry state.

He stopped and a look of shock flashed across his face. Then, he revealed a ruthless expression and shouted, “You’re quite arrogant, Tang kid. You want to kill me? You’re dreaming!”

It was very difficult to kill a Saint. Although there was a difference in strength between the two of them, this guy wanted to kill him, but that was wishful thinking!

“Is that so?” Tang Hao sneered. His aura suddenly increased. He activated the seal of the Dragon King again and smashed it down. Then, the Golden pattern between his brows cracked and revealed a dazzling Golden Eye. It shot out a beam of divine Light of Destruction.

The Wu Hou staggered after being smashed by the seal of the Dragon Emperor. Before he could recover, the divine light had already arrived.

“What ... What is this?”

Sensing the destructive aura, he was shocked and exclaimed.

He hurriedly blocked, but was sent flying again, looking even more miserable.

Without waiting for him to withdraw, a figure appeared beside him with a whoosh. The figure held a golden spear in his hand, and a Dragon Soul coiled around it, burning with blood-colored flames. The tip of the spear was condensed with an aura that made one’s heart tremble.

The spear hit him right in the chest.

The armor on his body immediately shattered, and the tip of the spear pierced through his body.

“Don’t be scared!”

He screamed in horror, his soul almost flying out of his body.

Then, his spirit was about to abandon his physical body and escape, but it was too late. Tang Hao grunted and twisted his palm. The power gathered on the spear exploded and turned the man’s spirit into dust.

Upon seeing this scene, everyone was a little dumbfounded.

They couldn’t believe their eyes. A Marquis of great Chu, a Saint, had fallen in front of their eyes!

How could a Saint die?

In their impression, Saints were almost impossible to kill. It had been many years since they had heard of a saint's death.

Hiss!

The other two saints gasped in shock.

This senior Tang's strength was even more powerful than they had imagined.

What shocked them even more was that this guy was so ruthless. He had killed a Wu Hou of great Chu without even blinking his eyes. How bold and brutal was this!

The Crown Prince of great Chu was completely dumbfounded, and then he started screaming crazily, "You ... How dare you kill the people of great Chu! How dare you!"

"There is no one in this world that I don't dare to kill! You're the same!"

"Kill him!" Tang Hao said coldly as he arrived in front of the Crown Prince of great Chu. Then, he pointed out his finger and killed him.

Hiss!

Everyone took in another breath of cold air and was even more shocked.

Not only did he kill Wu Hou, but he also killed the Crown Prince. This was a blood feud with great Chu. It was not hard to imagine how furious great Chu would be when they learned of this news.

"This is crazy! This guy has really gone crazy!"

"They're going to fight to the death!"

Everyone couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

"Let's go!"

Those great Chu people all rushed into the sky and fled frantically.

"You want to leave?"

Tang Hao's body flickered, and he appeared in front of them like a ghost. He released his aura, and these people's bodies froze, as if they were fixed in place.

Their bodies trembled violently, and they looked extremely frightened.

In the next moment, a huge Golden Palm appeared and smacked all of them apart. It was as easy as smacking an ant to death.

After killing the group of great Chu cultivators, Tang Hao stood in the air and looked around coldly. When their eyes met his, everyone was shocked and showed fear. Some of the more timid ones even started to shiver.

“We’re finished! “It’s over ...”The old woman sat on the ground, paralyzed, as if she had lost her soul, and kept muttering in her sleep.

She was already in despair. This man even dared to kill the Marquis of great Chu. He was clearly a God of killing, a peerless murderer. How could he let her and her clouds Valley go?

She felt even more remorseful. If she had known that the disciple surnamed mu was related to such a person, she would not have dared to be so bold. However, it was all too late now!