

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1656

The old monsters were all in a daze.

It was a bit absurd to take an attack from a peak Saint with one finger, and it was an eight-tribulation weapon.

No matter how strong this guy's physical body was, this was impossible!

"It's not a fleshly body, it's a magical technique!" The Chu Emperor said after carefully sensing the surroundings.

"This aura ... It's like the Dao of life and death. No, it's the Dao of life and death. It's the aura of death!" The old silver Dragon shouted. He still felt it was unbelievable. Although the Dao of life and death was one of the Supreme great Dao and had great power, it should not be this strong!

At their level, when they fought, they would always use tribulation weapons, or at least seventh tribulation weapons. Compared to tribulation weapons of this level, pure spell techniques would not have such powerful might.

This was because tribulation weapons would carry a wisp of immortal Qi after they passed the Tribulation. The higher the grade of the Tribulation weapon, the stronger the immortal Qi and the more powerful it was.

But now, this kid had actually used a spell technique to take an attack from his eighth tribulation weapon. This was really unreasonable!

"Kid, again!"

The old silver Dragon gritted his teeth and shouted angrily. Under his command, the silver flying knife burst out with a shocking blade light again. With a whoosh, it tore the void apart and slashed toward him.

He used all his strength in this attack, madly activating it, and its power also increased sharply, several times more than before.

"Brat, let's see if you can still take it!"

The old silver Dragon snorted.

In the blink of an eye, the silver light was right in front of him.

The figure was still sitting cross-legged with an indifferent expression. In the face of this blade, he pointed out with his finger again. Just now, his fingertip had gathered endless death Qi, but this time, it was the power of reincarnation.

Bang!

A soft sound.

The silver light dispersed again and was sent flying by the finger.

“F * ck!”

The old silver dragon’s eyes widened. They were as big as copper bells. He was shocked.

“This is ... The power of reincarnation? ‘Damn it, why is it a spell again? How can a mere spell be so powerful?’ He could not figure it out. First, it was the life and death Dao. Then, it was the reincarnation Dao. Although they were both Supreme great DAOs, they should not have such a strong power.

But how did it become so freakish in the hands of this kid?

This power was simply a little strange!

Sensing the terrifying reincarnation power, the old silver Dragon couldn’t help swallowing, and his face turned pale.

The Chu Emperor and the others were also puzzled, but they couldn’t figure it out no matter how much they thought about it.

“There’s something strange about this brat. How come such a spell technique is so powerful in his hands?” The Chu Emperor muttered.

“You must be that old silver Dragon! And Emperor Chu, it’s a pleasure to meet you!”

Tang Hao stood up and looked around.

He stood with his hands behind his back, facing the Nine Saints alone without fear.

“You brat, you killed my precious disciple. You’re dead for sure today!” The old silver Dragon shouted angrily.

“If you want to take my life, then we’ll have to see if you have the ability!” Tang Hao laughed.

“Woof! What a big tone! Kid, don’t think that you’re so powerful. The nine of us together can’t take down a little kid like you! Besides, this place has already been sealed off. Let’s see how you’re going to run!”

The Chu Emperor snorted in anger.

“Do it!”

He shouted and immediately activated the ancient seal.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The other Seven Saints attacked at the same time, blasting out beams of magnificent light.

Tang Hao's expression was as calm as ever.

He put his hands behind his back and took a step forward.

"Wind, come!"

He mumbled. The moment he finished speaking, a strong wind suddenly rose and swept across the world.

The sky darkened, and the dark storm rolled wildly. The momentum swept through half the star.

Hiss!

Seeing this, the group of old monsters all sucked in a breath of cold air, revealing a look of horror.

"Rain, come!"

At this moment, another mumble could be heard.

All of a sudden, dark clouds covered the sky, lightning flashed, and a heavy rain poured down.

A curtain of rain covered the entire star, and the wind and rain were everywhere. The wind and the rain gushed over, drowning the world and turning it into a vast ocean.

"My ... My mother!"

The old silver Dragon couldn't help but cry out.

Was this still a spell?

How could a mere technique of summoning the wind and rain have such a terrifying momentum?

Before he could figure it out, the figure raised his hand and pointed at him. The wild wind and waves that filled the sky surged over. He quickly used his defensive tribulation weapon to block it, but the power was too strong.

The waves kept coming, each wave stronger than the last, and he couldn't help but groan as he retreated.

"I can't block it!"

He cried out in pain as he was sent flying by a huge wave. He was in an extremely sorry state.

The other old monsters were also in a difficult position. They felt even more depressed. There were two peak old monsters in their group, and the rest were also close to the peak. How could they be put in such a difficult position by a mere spell?

They didn't even dare to think about this in the past.

After resisting for a while, the wind and rain finally dispersed, and they heaved a sigh of relief.

When they focused their eyes again, their expressions became serious. They all knew that at the first tribulation realm, it was impossible to exert such a terrifying power. There must be something strange about this kid, and it might be related to that pill.

"Kid, what pill are you refining?"

The Chu Emperor shouted.

Tang Hao glanced at him and said coldly, "Creation divine pill!"

"Creation divine pill? What pill? How come I've never heard of it?"

Many of the old monsters revealed doubtful expressions.

The Chu Emperor shuddered as if he had been struck by lightning. He muttered, "Creation divine pill? That was impossible! This is a divine pill, how can you possibly refine it?"

His eyes were wide open in disbelief.

As the great Chu's divine Emperor, he was naturally knowledgeable and had heard of this creation divine pill. However, this was a divine pill, one grade higher than ordinary Saint level pills. Even in the ancient times, when pill Saints emerged, there were only a few who could concoct it.

Didn't this kid just reach the alchemy Saint realm? how could he possibly refine it?

However, when he thought about the effects of the creation divine pill, his face turned ugly. This creation divine pill could give people a creation divine body, and the speed of absorbing spiritual Qi was several times faster than ordinary people. Moreover, there were no barriers before the sage realm. As long as there were enough resources, one could become a Sage in one step!

Moreover, this divine body had another amazing feature. No matter what spell technique was used, it could unleash power several times stronger than usual.

That was why this brat's spell technique was so freakish that it could compete with their tribulation weapons!

This also meant that this kid had really refined the creation divine pill!

"Go! We must kill this brat!" The Chu Emperor shouted sternly.

However, he was a little afraid. This brat's alchemy talent had completely exceeded his imagination. He had become an alchemy Saint not long ago, and now he could even refine creation divine pills. If this continued, things would get worse.

“No! Don’t kill him, it’s best to capture him and refine his flesh into a pill. If we swallow it, we might be able to bask in the light of the creation divine pill and possess the creation divine body.”

The Chu Emperor seemed to have thought of something, and he shouted again with a vicious expression.