## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1665

"Little brat! Let's go!"

Supreme Chao Qing laughed heartily. He suddenly lowered his body and landed behind Tang Hao, his hand on the bowstring.

The godly bow trembled, and its aura rose sharply.

"The Qiang tribe is an ancient tribe with unrivaled archery skills. Today, I'll teach you a move!" Paragon Chao Qing shouted out, "this move is called sun shooting!"

He attached himself to Tang Hao and pulled the bowstring a little more. The momentum of the arrow rose again.

Behind Tang Hao, a huge figure appeared. It was like a god.

In an instant, an ancient aura filled the air.

That was Yu ancestor!

The ancestor of the Xiu clan!

He was burly and had a full beard. He only wore a beast robe and looked very primitive. However, the aura on his body was extremely shocking. His eyes were bright like the sun and moon.

He also held a bow in his hand. It was similar to the red bow, but it was more simple.

He drew his bow towards the starry sky.

Tang Hao pulled the bowstring and pulled the bowstring back a little.

Endless golden light gathered and gushed toward the tip of the arrow.

He could feel that the Arrow's power was still rising. When it reached the peak, Yu ancestor suddenly let out a roar and released the bowstring.

Tang Hao released his grip and fired the arrow.

Whoosh!

The arrow turned into a dazzling golden light and shot out with unparalleled momentum.

"Go!"

The Chu Emperor and the others also shouted loudly. The treasured mirror shook and shot out a beam of divine light.

The two beams of light tore open the starry sky and fiercely collided with each other, erupting with a loud bang. With the point of collision as the center, endless light scattered in all directions, and circles of ripples madly rippled outwards.

The space in the center cracked and collapsed.

"Aaah!"

A series of screams rang out.

The ripples covered a wide area. Some Saints couldn't escape in time and were hit by the ripples. Their bodies were shattered.

This scene stunned the people in the distance, and then they were terrified.

Even the aftermath that leaked out was so terrifying, so one could imagine how terrifying the power at the center was.

"Let's go!"

They frantically ran away to avoid the aftermath.

At the center, the two beams of light were in a stalemate. They seemed to be equally matched. However, the divine arrow quickly tore through the divine light and advanced a little.

The expressions of the Chu Emperor and the others changed. They gritted their teeth and continued to burn their blood essence.

The mirror continued to shoot out divine light, clashing with the arrow, but it couldn't stop it at all. The divine Arrow's aura was sharp and unstoppable. It tore through the divine light inch by inch and continued to advance.

"Block it!"

The Chu Emperor and the others roared madly. They all took out their most precious items and continued to burn their blood essence.

They could not fail!

There were so many of them, but the opponent was only one person!

They continued to burn their blood essence. Their faces were pale and they were extremely weak, but even so, they still couldn't block the divine arrow.

"Ah!"

"Arghh!" The primordial chaos Dao master was the first to give in and fall back.

Among this group of people, his cultivation base was at the bottom. In his desire for revenge, he had burned a large amount of blood essence, so he would be the first one to give up.

Very quickly, another "ah" was heard, and Da Qi's divine form fell back, unable to hold on any longer.

Following that, more and more people fell off. As the number of people standing behind Marquis Wutian decreased, the aura of the divine light became weaker and weaker. Finally, they could no longer hold on and the divine light collapsed.

Whoosh!

With a flash of golden light, the Golden Arrow came with unparalleled power and hit the Emperor Yan mirror.

Clang!

There was a loud bang.

The mirror was sent flying, and Marquis Wutian coughed out blood as he was sent flying.

"Don't be scared!"

Seeing the Golden Arrow approaching, his eyes widened in horror and he screamed.

The next moment, the Golden Arrow pierced through him. His body stiffened and suddenly turned into stone. Then, he exploded with a bang, turning into fine powder and dissipating.

When the other old monsters saw this, they were scared out of their wits.

After Marquis Wutian was killed, the Golden Arrow continued to shoot out. Under the old silver Dragon's terrified gaze, the arrow pierced through his body. The armor could not withstand the arrow at all and was torn apart easily.

"Ah!"

After a short scream, the old silver Dragon was strangled to death.

Then, the primordial chaos Dao master was also killed with a cry.

The Golden Arrow didn't stop. It continued forward. A few fleeing Saints and a large group of perfected immortal realm cultivators were hit by the golden light and turned into dust.

The surroundings fell silent, so silent it was a little scary.

Everyone was frozen there, their faces full of fear and disbelief.

This arrow had actually killed three saints.

Even Marquis Wutian had been annihilated by this arrow!

"This arrow is too terrifying!"

Everyone's legs trembled, and they almost peed their pants.

They froze on the spot for a moment before fleeing in a panic.

The Chu Emperor and the others were also scared out of their wits. They scattered in all directions and fled frantically.

They didn't care about anything else. They just wanted to get as far away from that pervert as possible.

Tang Hao did not give chase. He stood where he was with his bow in hand and looked around coldly.

When those people had gone far away, his body trembled, and his imposing manner dissipated, almost falling down.

His face was pale, and he had no strength left in his body. The arrow just now had consumed all his energy, and his blood essence was almost burned out, not to mention his lifespan. At this moment, he was like a lamp without oil.

Even an early-stage immortal realm cultivator could defeat him, let alone a Saint.

He sat cross-legged in the starry sky and began to regulate his breathing. He took out some medicinal pills and swallowed them. He finally recovered a little.

"We have to leave quickly! If they find out and come back, it'll be bad!"

Tang Hao stood up and was about to leave.

"Right, baby!"

He went forward and collected the items left behind by the three men. Marquis Wutian had the most things, including rings, jade pendants, earrings, and many other things. Tang Hao rummaged through the ring and found a token.

He looked at it with his mind and grinned.

The thing inside was none other than the young dragon.

"This is good stuff!"

Tang Hao said happily.

This was a true dragon, after all. Even if he didn't raise it, he could still kill it and make soup. Speaking of which, he had eaten all kinds of flood Dragons, but he had never eaten the meat of a true dragon!

He put away the token and grabbed the Emperor Yan mirror.

"This is also a good treasure!"

Tang Hao still kept it happily.

Having defeated the enemy, avenged himself, and collected so many treasures, Tang Hao felt refreshed and relaxed.

The primordial chaos Daoist was a little shabby. He did not have many good things and only had one of the three treasure maps on him.

"I've finally got this treasure!"

Tang Hao sighed with emotion when he received the scroll of the world.

He had been thinking about this treasure for a long time.

Tang Hao regretted it when he took the silver dragon's treasure. The armor was destroyed by his arrow.

Fortunately, the old silver Dragon's body wasn't completely crushed into powder. Instead, it revealed its original form, a huge Silver Dragon.

"This meat is not bad, it's very nourishing!"

Tang Hao collected the body. He was going to bring it back for the Kunlun Sect.

The corpse of a Saint-level silver Wyrm was definitely a great tonic.

Tang Hao quickly left after he packed his things.