

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1675

“You must be joking!”

An ancient eccentric said bitterly.

It wasn't that he didn't believe it, but it was too ridiculous. A 40-year-old monster who was close to the peak of the Saint realm was already unbelievable. Even in his era, such a monster was rarely seen.

What was even more unbelievable was that this brat had a complete supreme weapon!

What kind of monster was this!

The old monsters' expressions changed. When they looked at the figure again, they all revealed a strong sense of fear, no longer looking down on him.

Even if this kid wasn't a monster, as long as he had a complete supreme weapon in his hand, it was enough to make them fear him.

The red-haired old monster stopped. After hearing this, he was also dumbfounded.

This guy was only in his forties?

F \* ck! He was a peak Saint, a powerful figure who had once dominated the ancient starry sky. How could he be defeated by a 40-year-old child?

His old face was red with shame and guilt.

“Your bones are good, but it's a pity that you can 't!”

Tang Hao stared at him and said in disdain.

With that, his figure flashed and disappeared like a ghost. When he reappeared, he was already in front of the old monster and threw a punch.

“You brat, don't be so smug!” The red-haired old man was shocked at first, and then he became furious. This kid was not using his supreme weapon, but his body. If he still lost, he would really lose all his face.

He flicked his wrist, and his broken fingers quickly recovered. He clenched his fist and punched.

Bang!

The two fists collided heavily and shook each other.

“Ah!”

There was a short muffled groan.

The red-haired old monster's body trembled and he fell back again. The bones in his hand were broken again.

"What ... What kind of body is this?" He shouted in horror.

This kid's physical body was unbelievably strong!

Tang Hao did not say anything. He just moved forward and threw another punch.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the old monster once again spat out blood and fell back.

Gulu!

Looking at this scene, the old monsters all turned pale and were extremely shocked.

This old monster was really too miserable. He was completely suppressed by that kid and couldn't even fight back. That kid's cultivation was obviously weaker, but he had the absolute advantage.

Bang! With another punch, the red-haired old man was sent flying again. Tang Hao's body moved and he leaped up. He pointed his finger out. In an instant, the Samsara boat and the wheel of life and death appeared one after another. A surge of power gathered at the tip of his finger and he pointed it out.

The void began to collapse, unable to withstand the power of this finger.

Under this finger, the old monster's precious clothing instantly exploded. Then, under his frightened eyes, the finger touched his chest.

In an instant, his body crumbled and his chest exploded.

"Such good bones ... You're not worthy!"

Tang Hao shouted coldly. He turned his fingers into claws and grabbed the red God's bone in his chest. He held it in his palm and pulled it out.

Puchi!

Fresh blood gushed out.

"You ..."

The old man trembled as he glared at Tang Hao.

"Old man, since you're running out of lifespan, I'll send you on your way! No need to thank me!"

Tang Hao's face was frosty. He struck out with his palm and the old monster exploded.

Hiss!

The group of old monsters sucked in cold air again, feeling their scalps go numb.

That was a peak Saint! He was actually killed so easily?

“This kid still has a creation divine body!” Emperor Chu said with an unsightly expression. He didn’t expect that they would lose a peak Saint as soon as the battle started. Compared to a year ago, this kid’s strength seemed to be more powerful.

It seemed like over the past year, this brat had already familiarized himself with the creation divine body and was able to unleash even greater power.

Moreover, the red-haired old monster had underestimated his opponent.

“Divine body of creation?”

The group of old monsters were dumbfounded again.

“This kid is very strong. We can’t fight him alone!” Emperor Chu said, “let’s attack him together. We have more peak-level cultivators. We can definitely kill this kid!”

At this moment, the old monsters’ expressions eased. This kid was indeed abnormal, but they had many peak Saints. As long as they all swarmed up, they could definitely fight this kid.

“As long as we can hold this kid and old Qin back, we can get the secret skill!”

The Chu Emperor pondered to himself.

Now, he was not in a hurry to deal with this kid. He just needed to stall him. The secret skill was the most important thing. Once he cultivated the secret skill and successfully passed the immortal tribulation, this kid would no longer be a threat. At that time, he could easily kill him.

Whatever Supreme artifact, it would all be theirs.

“Go!”

He shouted loudly, and the group of old monsters attacked again.

On Tang Hao’s side, his fighting spirit was high. All the Saints were dancing and cheering.

“Alchemy Saint Tang is mighty!”

They all made their moves, meeting their opponents.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A huge battle immediately broke out. There were 20 to 30 people on each side. With so many saints fighting, it was a disaster. A trace of Qi leaked out and could collapse mountains. The battle was so intense that the sky collapsed and the earth sank.

Tang Hao drew his red bow, drew the string, and fired an arrow.

“Ah!”

An old monster was hit by an arrow and exploded with a scream.

“Kid, stop!”

With a few loud shouts, the five old monsters at the peak of the mountain surrounded him. Tang Hao only had time to withdraw his arrow before they arrived. Tang Hao had no choice but to withdraw his bow and fight with them.

He grabbed the fighting heaven divine spear and released a ray of spear light. He was not afraid of the five old monsters at all.

The battle was in a stalemate for a while, and it seemed that the winner would not be decided in a short time. As they fought, people from both sides looked down.

They had all deliberately avoided the area below, afraid that they would blow up the heir of the Dharma characteristic school and destroy their secret skill.

“This is a good opportunity!”

After observing for a moment, the Chu Emperor suddenly rushed down.

At this time, the Qin Emperor also rushed out from the crowd, and the two of them met face to face.

“Hmph!”

Both sides snorted in anger and struck out with their palms at the same time. After clashing, they swooped down together.

“Mother of God!”

The heir of the Dharma characteristic school had woken up long ago. He was hiding there, trembling. Seeing two saints rushing down, he was almost scared out of his wits.

“Do you want this thing? I ... I don't want it anymore. I'll give it to you!”

He jumped up and threw out a ray of light.

“What is this?”

The Chu Emperor and the Qin Emperor were stunned.

It was a golden stone tablet that soared into the sky.

“Eh? Who is that?”

All the Saints in the sky were attracted by the stone tablet.

When they took a closer look, they were ecstatic. The tablet was filled with words. It was the secret technique of the materialization sect.

They stopped fighting and focused their eyes, scanning the words on it and memorizing them.

Tang Hao also stopped. He quickly scanned through the incantations and imprinted them into his mind.

“As expected of an ancient secret technique, it’s truly mysterious!”

Tang Hao even compared the secret technique with the God void Scripture.

No one made a move. Everyone was memorizing this cultivation method, word by word, and beginning to comprehend it. The Chu Emperor and the Qin Emperor were the fastest to move.

They all understood that whoever cultivated this technique first and crossed the immortal tribulation a moment earlier would win. Therefore, they had to race against time and do their best.

Tang Hao calmed his heart and began to study the cultivation technique and cultivate the Dharma power.