

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1783

The Shen clan's Holy Son was dressed in a long golden robe embroidered with Dragons, and it was dazzling.

He strode forward, his aura exuding as he pointed his sharp finger at Tang Hao.

"Five elements Dao body!"

Tang Hao mumbled as he looked at him.

Before he came, he had done his homework. He had some understanding of the Holy Sons of each race.

That Yan nanfei had the inborn divine eyes, while this guy had a peerless Dao body.

In this world, there were many kinds of Dao bodies. Marquis Wutian was also born with a Dao body, which was called the star Dao body. The five elements Dao body was even stronger than the star Dao body. It was enough to be ranked in the top five among all the Dao bodies in the world.

Cultivators with the five elements Dao body had an unparalleled talent in the five elements sorcery. The power of the five elements sorcery was several times stronger than that of ordinary cultivators.

"Tang kid, don't think that you can look down on us just because you defeated that Yan kid. I, Shen lie, the Holy Son of the Shen family, am here to challenge you!"

The Holy Son of the Shen family stood in the middle of the field and shouted at Tang Hao.

The next moment, his entire body trembled, and the aura on his body erupted without the slightest reservation.

He did not dare to underestimate his opponent. Although his opponent was from the lower realm, his strength was extremely powerful. Furthermore, he had many treasures on him. That vertical pupil, that divine spear, and that blood-colored flame were all extraordinary items.

He flicked his hand, and countless spiritual lights flew out. They were small wooden swords.

Each wooden sword was covered in runes and gave off an ancient aura. They were obviously ancient treasures.

There were exactly 108 of them.

"These are the five elements magic swords. There are 108 of them, just enough to form a set of five elements demon slaying sword formation!"

The Holy Son of the Shen family shouted arrogantly.

The one hundred and eight five elements magic swords circled around him and hovered by his side. The tips of the swords were pointed forward, and they spat out sharp sword light.

“What a good fellow!”

Tang Hao gasped in shock.

In this sword formation, every single sword was a seventh tribulation magic sword. In other words, there were 108 seventh tribulation weapons. This level of skill was truly astonishing.

Moreover, these were all five elements magic swords. When combined with that guy’s five elements Dao body, they would undoubtedly be able to exert more power.

“Go!”

“Attack!” Shen lie shouted and pointed his finger. The 108 five-element swords gathered together and turned into a giant dragon. It pounced forward.

Tang Hao snorted, but he was not afraid.

He strode forward, grabbed the divine spear, and threw it out.

Whoosh!

The divine spear of heaven reverse turned into a beam of golden light and collided with the Dragon formed by the five elements sword array.

With a loud bang, a blinding light exploded.

The divine spear of fighting heaven was knocked away and fell to the ground. The Dragon was unstoppable and continued to bite.

Seeing this, everyone revealed a look of joy.

“This five elements sword array is really powerful!”

“This is an ancient treasure and a famous sword formation. Since ancient times, countless Saints have been killed by this sword formation. It’s said that the Shen clan has paid a great price to find this sword formation.”

They looked at the sword formation and were all amazed.

“That guy’s spear should be an 8th tribulation true dragon weapon. It’s a top-notch tribulation weapon. Unfortunately, it’s still weak against this ancient sword formation.”

“Woof! Look, the gun is gone. This kid is going to lose!”

Then, everyone turned to look at Tang Hao with mocking expressions.

The gun was blown away. Even if this guy could take it back, it would be delayed for a moment. In a battle of this level, a moment's difference could determine the winner.

However, in the next moment, their expressions froze, and the smiles on their faces froze.

“What ... What's that?”

Their eyes were wide open as they looked at the spear that suddenly appeared in the man's hand.

On the Crimson spear, there was a blazing flame that turned into a fire Phoenix that spread its wings and soared into the sky.

“That's a Phoenix! It's a true Phoenix's treasure!”

Someone screamed in disbelief.

The treasure of a true dragon had already shocked them, but they didn't expect this guy to take out another treasure of a true Phoenix!

“Heavens! Two Emperor artifacts!”

Everyone was speechless.

Emperor artifacts were extremely rare. A clan only had two or three at most, and as a Saint, they could only get one at most. However, this guy from the lower realm actually had two, which was more than them.

‘How ... How is this possible?’

Then, wasn't the lower realm an extremely barren place?

Just as they were bewildered, Tang Hao grabbed the great flame spear and burst out to meet the giant dragon transformed by the five elements sword.

He directly met the attack head-on and struck out with his spear.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In an instant, the sound of explosions continued.

Tang Hao's aura was like a rainbow. He held a spear in his hand and true fire surrounded his body. The God spirit bone in front of his chest glowed brightly, pushing the power of his body to the extreme. In between his brows, the ancestor of technique's divine eye opened and closed, blasting out beams of divine light from time to time.

After a while, he reached out and grabbed the divine spear of heaven reverse in his left hand. He held the divine spear in one hand and a battle spear in the other. He controlled the two Imperial weapons at

the same time and became more and more powerful.

Everyone was stunned.

The Holy Son of the Shen clan was also a little shocked. The aura of this fellow in front of him was truly terrifying and unbelievably fierce.

In the beginning, he could still hold his ground, but gradually, his momentum was suppressed and he retreated step by step. The momentum of the giant dragon formed by the sword formation also became weaker and weaker. Finally, it was shattered by the spear.

“This sword formation is not bad, but unfortunately, the person is not good enough!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted coldly. He shot forward and thrust the spear.

The Shen clan’s Holy Son trembled and revealed a terrified expression. His greatest reliance was the sword formation. Once the sword formation was broken, he was no match for this fellow.

His face was pale as he shouted in panic. He quickly withdrew the sword formation and turned to escape.

“You want to run?”

Tang Hao’s body suddenly accelerated as he used Yu steps. In the blink of an eye, he appeared behind the man and thrust his spear at him.

Ah!

With a scream, the Holy Son staggered and spat out a mouthful of blood.

At this moment, he was scared out of his wits. He couldn’t care about anything else. He bit the tip of his tongue, burned his blood essence, and turned into a beam of light to escape.

“You’re running pretty fast!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly as he looked in the direction that the man had left.

They were all at the third tribulation, and they were all monsters, so it was not easy to kill them.

Since this fellow had burned his blood essence to escape, he was too lazy to chase after him.

The surroundings fell silent again, and everyone’s expressions became more and more solemn.

Another Saint had been defeated!

Two Saint children had been defeated by this guy from the lower realm in succession, and they had been defeated so badly. One of them had his physical body destroyed, and the other had to burn his blood essence to escape.

No one could have expected such an outcome.

This fellow's strength had once again exceeded everyone's expectations.