## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1784

Everyone's expressions turned ugly. They were the Holy Sons of linghuang and had always been above the lower realm. Now, two of them had been defeated by this fellow from the lower realm. This was undoubtedly a great humiliation.

If word got out, the world would laugh at them.

"It's really him!"

Qin Shijie muttered with a look of disbelief in his eyes.

Previously, he thought that elder Qin Yun's death was a coincidence. He might have encountered a fierce person who passed by his ancient city and killed Qin Yun.

At that time, he had never thought that it would be this surnamed Tang who had killed him.

In his eyes, this surnamed Tang had always been an ant from the lower realm. He didn't take him seriously at all.

But now, that so-called ant from the lower realm had suddenly transformed into a shocking monster that could rival their linghuang Holy Son. He could not help but be shocked.

"This bastard ..."

He gritted his teeth and his eyes were filled with deep hatred.

"Next!"

Tang Hao shouted coldly as he stood in the air and surveyed his surroundings.

After he finished speaking, no one responded for a long time.

Many of the Saint children looked hesitant and fearful.

The Holy Sons of the Yan and Shen families were defeated. The two of them were not weak. One was born with divine eyes, and the other was born with a Dao body. However, they were still defeated so miserably. This had a huge impact on them.

After a while, someone stood up.

"Little Tang, don't be so arrogant. Let this Xu fight you!"

The Holy Son of the Xu clan strode forward and shouted.

On the surface, he looked very imposing, but in fact, he was calculating in his heart,"no matter how fierce this guy is, after two big battles, his strength should be greatly reduced. He can't be my match."

"As long as I use my full strength, I can easily kill him. The credit of killing this ant from the lower realm and saving the face of the heroes of the spiritual wilderness will fall on my head. In the future, will that Yan and Shen guy still be able to raise their heads in front of me?"

The more he thought about it, the prouder he became. He was even a little smug.

"The Xu clan?"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted coldly. He charged forward and thrust his spear at the man's face.

The Holy Son of the Xu clan did not react in time. When the spear was right in front of him, he was shocked and his face turned pale.

"You, you, you ... You sneak attacked me, you Rascal ..."

He hurriedly blocked it and was forced back.

After he steadied himself, he flew into a rage and screamed.

"Idiot!"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He fired his spear again and sent the man flying. Then, his vertical eye opened and shot out a beam of Nirvana divine light.

Ah!

The Holy Son of the Xu clan screamed a few times. He had not even used his full power and was already beaten into a sorry state.

Tang Hao did not show any mercy. He bombarded the Holy Son of the Xu clan, sending him flying backward and spitting blood.

Si si si!

Gasps of shock rang out from all directions.

"This is too tragic!"

Everyone felt a chill when they saw this.

This genius of the Xu clan was being completely abused and crushed. He did not even have the ability to resist.

A moment later, there was another scream as the Xu clan member was sent flying again.

This time, he made a prompt decision and turned to run.

"Tang kid, you ... Just you wait ..." He said before he ran away again.

"The third one!"

The Holy Sons 'faces grew uglier.

He was just an ant from the lower realm, but he had defeated three of the spiritual wilderness 'Holy Sons!

This was a great humiliation!

If this news were to spread to the other desolates, he would be laughed at and mocked for having no one in the spirit wilderness!

"Let me do it!"

The Zhong clan's Saint child couldn't help but step forward.

He activated his godly bones, and the qi and blood in his body churned like dragons. The aura of his physical body was powerful to the extreme.

"I, Zhong Bai, will fight you, Tang kid!"

With a roar and a flash of lightning in his eyes, he stomped his foot and shot up into the sky like a cannonball. With a monstrous blood Qi, he threw a punch.

"Good!"

Tang Hao laughed out loud, then lowered his body and went down.

On his chest, the God spiritual bone glowed brightly and gave off a dazzling light. It covered his entire body with a rainbow-colored light, making him look even more divine.

The next moment, there was a loud bang.

The two fists collided.

One was a God's spiritual bone, while the other was an inborn God's bone. Among all the monsters, their physical bodies were at the top. After a single exchange, they were actually evenly matched.

Zhong Bai was shocked. He had always been confident in his physical strength, but now he had met his match.

"What kind of bone is this?"

He shouted.

Tang Hao did not reply. He clenched his fist and punched again.

Bang!

Another hit.

The two fists collided, and violent ripples spread out with the two of them as the center.

"Good! I'll accompany you to the end!"

"Die!" Zhong Bai shouted as the battle intent around him surged. He clenched his fists and punched out. The two of them continued to exchange blows, each punch stronger than the last.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them exchanged hundreds of blows. Tang Hao's aura was still strong, but Zhong Bai seemed to be on the verge of collapsing.

"This guy ... How can he be so fierce?"

His heart was in turmoil.

After exchanging hundreds of punches, he felt like he was exhausted, but his opponent was still so fierce and lasted longer than him. Moreover, he seemed to be on steroids and was getting more and more fierce.

"Impossible! I, Zhong Bai, can't lose in a physical contest!"

"Die!" Zhong Bai roared, extremely unwilling.

He was born with God's bones, and in order to strengthen these God's bones, the clan had poured countless resources into him, forging his body to be perfect. In this generation, there should be no one who could beat him in terms of physical strength. At most, they would be on par.

However, he didn't know what kind of God's bones this guy in front of him had, but he was actually going to win.

"This bone of yours ... Is still not enough!"

"Shut up!" Tang Hao shouted coldly. His tone was disdainful.

In terms of natural God's bones, the strongest bone he had ever seen was Yuchi Xuan 's. That bone could evolve continuously and had endless possibilities. That was the strongest bone. As for this guy's bone, it was at most about the same as the bone of desolation.

Hearing this, Zhong Bai was furious. He roared and attacked madly.

Peng Peng Peng!

Their fists kept clashing, and in the blink of an eye, they had exchanged hundreds of punches.

"I said you can 't, so you can' t!"

Tang Hao snorted coldly. He continued to activate the God spirit bone, and the seven-colored divine radiance on his body glowed brightly.

He punched again and again, each punch stronger than the last. Zhong Bai's body trembled violently and he was forced to retreat. After a while, the bones in his arm exploded and blood gushed out. Then, the bones in his arm began to break.

Blood spurted out from his nose and mouth.

"Heavens!"

This scene made everyone's scalps tingle.

That fellow surnamed Tang had blown up the Zhong clan's Holy Son with pure physical strength!

This level of physical strength was terrifying.

Bang!

Another punch followed by a shrill cry sent Zhong Bai flying. Half of his body exploded, and his blood sprayed into the air.