

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1785

“Zhong Bai also lost!”

“The fourth one!”

Everyone in the square was pale.

The Saint child of the Zhong clan, a monster with godly bones and an invincible body, was blown up in front of their eyes!

What kind of bones did that guy have? how could they be so strong?

“Next!”

Tang Hao flicked his wrist and scanned his surroundings.

“Let me do it!”

A moment later, another Holy Son jumped out and shouted, “Don’t be so arrogant, Tang kid. I’ll teach you a lesson!”

It was the Saint Child of the Sun clan.

“We’ve already fought four rounds. The last round was especially intense. This fellow must have expended a lot of energy and is about to die. The moment I step out, I can immediately take him down and bring glory to the spiritual wilderness.”

The Holy Son of the grandson race thought about it and felt very happy.

Although this guy was fierce, he was still human after all. There must be a limit. After fighting four rounds in a row, his strength must have been greatly reduced. It would be strange if he could still lose!

He was sure to win this round.

Full of confidence, he raised his head, puffed out his chest, and walked up valiantly.

“Al! I’m one step too slow!”

Many of the Saints looked annoyed.

They had the same idea just now, but with a little hesitation, this sun guy had seized the opportunity.

“Hahaha!”

Hearing the vexed cries from all directions, the sun clan’s Holy Son couldn’t help but feel even more proud.

“Die, Tang kid! I’ll let you see the power of my spiritual wilderness heroes!” He shouted loudly, picked up his weapon, and charged forward.

Clang clang clang!

After exchanging a few blows, the sun clan’s Holy Son screamed and flew backward.

His eyes were wide open, filled with horror.

“Your mother!”

He shrieked in exasperation.

Motherf * cker!

He had thought that this fellow was already done for, but who knew that this fellow was still so ferocious! It was extremely fierce!

He wanted to run, but he looked around and saw 100000 pairs of eyes staring at him. How could he run now? if he really ran, not only his reputation, but also his grandson’s reputation would be affected.

“I’m going to kill you, Tang kid!”

At this moment, he could only bite the bullet, grit his teeth, and charge forward again.

A moment later, he let out another “ah” and was sent flying again. This time, he was terrified. He no longer cared about his face and turned to run.

If they were too slow, they would end up like that unlucky fellow surnamed Yan and have their bodies destroyed.

“Another one!”

There was an uproar.

“It’s a good thing I didn’t act rashly! So this guy still has some energy left!”

“Hahaha! That sun guy was so proud just now, but now he’s going for wool and coming home shorn!”

The Holy Sons were all feeling lucky.

“Five matches! No matter how strong this guy is, he shouldn’t be able to do it!”

They pondered for a while and were a little tempted.

Now, this fellow was his greatest enemy in the spiritual wilderness. As long as he could defeat him personally, he would become a hero and be in the limelight.

Who could resist such a temptation?

“Let me do it!”

“Get out of the way, I’ll do it!”

They fought to be the first to jump out.

Tang Hao’s cold eyes swept across the room. He raised his hand and pointed at one of them. “You, come up!”

The Holy Son who was being pointed at was overjoyed. “Haha! Tang kid, how dare you pick me? I’m telling you, you’re seeking your own death!”

He was so happy that he couldn’t wait to rush over.

However, dreams were beautiful, but reality was cruel. With just one face-off, he had been beaten silly.

“F * ck! Why is he still so fierce?”

He was in disbelief.

Soon, he was beaten to the point where he was unable to withstand the attacks. He spat out blood repeatedly and was sent flying. In the end, he fled in a sorry state like the others before him.

“Six...Six of them. Is this guy a monster? How can you still have energy left?”

There was another uproar.

The six people just now were all Holy Sons, the strongest of the younger generation of their clans. Their strength could not be underestimated, but now they had been defeated by the same person. This was really shocking.

What was even more shocking was that this person had come from the lower realm. They could already imagine what kind of shock this news would cause in the spiritual wilderness when it spread.

“I have to defeat this guy! Otherwise, where would our face be?”

A Saint shouted.

“Right! We have to defeat him and kill him to save our face!”

“It’s already six. No one can fail again!”

The four sides immediately agreed.

“Let me do it!”

Yao kongxuan shouted and walked out of the crowd.

He stared at Tang Hao with a dark expression. He felt that this guy was familiar, as if he had seen him somewhere before. The feeling was very strong, but he just couldn't remember.

"Yao Kong Xuan has made his move!"

"Once he takes action, this should be settled!"

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when they saw this.

Yao kongxuan had always been one of the best among the many Holy Sons of the spiritual wilderness. He was very strong, even stronger than Yan nanfei and Zhong Bai.

It was hard to say who would win if they fought at their peak, but now that the man surnamed Tang had fought six rounds, he would definitely not win against Yao kongxuan.

As long as they killed him, they would be able to save the face of the Saint children.

"Surnamed Tang, although this is an unfair victory, there's nothing we can do about it. Who asked you to be so hateful! If I don't kill you, it won't be enough to appease the public! Also, you shouldn't have, you shouldn't have touched Holy maiden Qin."

Yao Kong Xuan shouted at Tang Hao as he walked over.

"Why don't you take a look at your own status? you're just an ant from the lower realm. How dare you touch the pearl of the spiritual wilderness? are you ... Worthy?"

His face was cold and full of killing intent.

"If I'm not worthy, then you are?"

Tang Hao chuckled.

He tightened his grip on the battle spear in his hand, and his battle intent soared.

"Of course I am. I am the Holy Son of the Yao clan. As for you ... You are merely an ant from the lower realm!"

Yao Kong Xuan sneered and waved his sleeves. Four golden lights flew out and surrounded him.

Upon closer inspection, they were four ancient lamps.

The next moment, the ancient lamp lit up, and four golden flames sprang out.

"This is one of the treasures of the Yao clan, the tu ita golden lamp formation. The power of the four golden lamps is not inferior to your true fire!" Yao kongxuan shouted.

He was from the Yao clan and was naturally good at controlling fire. He was also very familiar with fire and naturally could tell that this guy's fire was real fire.

At that time, he was a little shocked. In his Yao clan, there was only one ball of true fire, and even in the entire Pangu continent, true fire was an extremely rare item. How could this fellow from the lower realm have such a treasure?

Then, the shock turned into jealousy and greed.

As long as he killed this guy, he would be able to take the true fire for himself.

From now on, his Yao clan's inheritance would have one more true fire. This was a great achievement for the Yao clan.

"Go!"

He shouted and waved his hand. The four balls of golden Tusita Heavenly Fire immediately expanded and gathered together to form a Golden Phoenix. It spread its wings and soared into the sky.

It howled and swooped down toward Tang Hao.