

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1793

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sky was dark and purple lightning flashed.

In the sky above the mountain range, a huge vortex of lightning formed. The purple lightning of tribulation turned into water of Thunder, rolling and surging, emitting a world-shaking aura.

Tang Hao stood in the air and looked up at the sky. His expression was grave.

Judging from the aura, this tribulation was indeed extraordinary.

“What are you afraid of? You’ve already passed the world-ending tribulation, so why would you be afraid of this mere longevity lightning?”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted. A shocking battle intent suddenly erupted from his body.

Whoosh!

After being nurtured for a long time, a beam of lightning suddenly separated from the purple sea of lightning and struck down angrily.

In an instant, a purple light lit up the sky, illuminating the heavens and earth.

“It’s starting!”

The xiuzhe who were watching all cried out in shock and covered their eyes.

Tang Hao’s expression was calm as he faced the bolt of lightning. This was only the first bolt of lightning. There were a total of eighty-one bolts of lightning in this tribulation, and each one was more powerful than the last.

He flicked his sleeve, and with a few whooshes, rays of light shot into the sky to meet the Tribulation lightning.

“Explode!”

The moment the lightning and the light met, Tang Hao’s lips moved and he let out a soft cry.

In an instant, with a few bangs, the lights exploded one after another.

These were all high-grade tribulation weapons, at least of the fifth tribulation. The power they released was quite powerful, and it reduced the power of the Tribulation lightning by half. Then, Tang Hao grabbed the great flame spear and threw it up, directly blowing up the Tribulation lightning.

In the sky, the sea of lightning rumbled. Another bolt of lightning was born and struck down.

Tang Hao did the same thing again. He first exploded a few tribulation weapons, then shot out the great flame spear, which easily destroyed them.

More than ten bolts of tribulation lightning were blocked by Tang Hao.

However, as the power of the Tribulation lightning continued to increase, the explosive tribulation weapon alone could no longer weaken it much. Tang Hao could only put on battle armor, treasured clothing, and all kinds of defensive tribulation weapons to tightly wrap himself up. Then, he grabbed the great flame spear and took the Tribulation Lightning head-on.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Deafening thunderclaps kept exploding in the sky.

Looking from afar, one could see a seven-colored light shooting up into the sky, tearing apart the lightning bolts that were falling. It was an incomparably ferocious sight.

“Heavens! Which old monster is this?”

“He’s too ferocious!”

The xiuzhe in the surroundings narrowed their eyes. They could vaguely see the situation and were all speechless.

The fourth tribulation was not an ordinary tribulation. Many cultivators at the peak of the third tribulation had fallen at this stage. They were very careful when they went through the Tribulation. However, this old monster dared to rush toward the center of the Tribulation lightning. It was simply shocking.

“Hiss! Look, he’s charging up again ...”

“He destroyed another lightning bolt. How many lightning bolts is this?”

The crowd watched and exclaimed.

“This must be an old senior with shocking magical powers!”

Everyone was in awe, their faces revealing a bit of worship.

Coming to this barren mountain to cross the Tribulation, it was definitely not the Holy Son. And besides the Holy Son, it was impossible for anyone else in the younger generation to cross the fourth tribulation. It could only be an old monster, and looking at the degree of ferocity, it was definitely not an ordinary old monster.

“Thirty-one!”

“Thirty-two!”

Tang Hao's aura burst forth. He charged forward and tore apart the lightning bolts.

At this point, the power of the lightning tribulation was already very strong. Every time it struck, it would make his arm numb and his body shake violently, causing him to fall a distance.

However, he gritted his teeth and quickly rushed up again. He tore through the lightning of tribulation and continued to move upwards.

The defensive tribulation weapons around him were also blown apart one by one. When these tribulation weapons were all destroyed, it was his precious clothes and armor's turn to be blasted inch by inch by the Tribulation lightning. Finally, they completely shattered.

"Damn, this lightning is too fierce!"

Tang Hao mumbled. He was a little depressed.

The power of the Tribulation lightning was stronger than he had expected. He had only caught half of the 81 lightning bolts, and countless tribulation weapons had already exploded.

Although he had a lot of treasures, he still felt a little heartache if he continued to lose them.

"Fifty-three ..."

" 54!"

The lightning tribulation continued, each stronger than the last. Tang Hao kept falling. After all the treasures were destroyed, he could only take them with his body. Soon, his skin was torn and his blood was splashing.

"Bang!"

After taking the seventy-third bolt of lightning, Tang Hao finally could not hold on any longer. He was knocked down and fell heavily to the ground.

The skin on his entire body split open, and fresh blood covered his entire body.

"Motherf \* cker!"

Tang Hao stood up and spat on the ground. He clenched his fist and twisted his neck. The wounds on his body healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Again!"

He roared and stomped his feet on the ground. He shot out and turned into a seven-colored stream of light.

The vertical pupil in the middle of his brows opened and the God spirit bone in his chest trembled. The great flame spear in his right hand gushed out with blood-colored flames ...

At this moment, he used all his means and exploded with all his strength to resist the lightning tribulation.

Bang!

A seven-colored light and a purple lightning met in the sky and exploded.

With the point of collision as the center, circles of translucent seven-colored ripples spread wildly.

Pfft!

Tang Hao spat out a mouthful of blood. His body trembled violently, and he fell again.

He only managed to stabilize himself after falling for tens of thousands of feet, while the lightning of tribulation was directly blown apart.

He took a deep breath, took out a few pills, and stuffed them into his mouth. His condition recovered by more than half in an instant.

As the next bolt of tribulation lightning fell, he continued to rush up and take it head-on.

Just like that, the seven-colored light and the lightning of tribulation collided again and again, exploding into endless brilliance. This scene stunned the cultivators in all directions.

" 74!"

" 75!"

He was getting closer and closer to the number eighty-one, and the power of the lightning tribulation was getting more and more terrifying. Each lightning tribulation was twenty to thirty percent stronger than the previous one, and Tang Hao was in a more difficult position.

Fortunately, Tang Hao had a lot of medicinal pills. He gritted his teeth and managed to hold on.

When the Seventy-ninth bolt of lightning was struck, the lightning in the sky paused for a moment, as if it was brewing. It took a full fifteen minutes before a bolt of lightning was formed.

This bolt of lightning was extremely thick. Its size alone was more than ten times the size of the previous lightning bolts, and its power was at least five to six times stronger.

"F \* ck!"

Tang Hao almost cursed when he sensed the aura.

This bolt of lightning was too abnormal!

If he were to take it head-on with his physical body, he would definitely be half-dead.

“I can only use my treasures!”

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and made a decision.

He flicked his hand, and a ray of light flew out. It was an ancient mirror.

The ancient mirror buzzed and trembled, then suddenly expanded, covering a radius of a thousand feet. Under Tang Hao’s constant manipulation, the mirror trembled, and the mirror surface burst with a shocking light.

**BOOM!**

A moment later, the ancient mirror shook violently, and an extremely bright divine light burst out, clashing with the lightning tribulation.

**Bang!**

There was another earth-shattering sound, and the entire world seemed to tremble.

It was the Emperor WA mirror! A broken Supreme artifact!