

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1811

“Not good!”

Tang Hao’s expression changed. He was about to run away.

However, the void around him had been sealed and he couldn’t move at all. He couldn’t even activate the void bone. In the face of a 6th tribulation Almighty, who was also an ancient peerless demon, he had no power to resist.

In an instant, he was in a desperate situation.

When he had fallen into that old man Gu tuo’s trap and was almost refined into a pill, it had not been as dangerous as this time.

“Hahaha! Kid, give up! It’s your good fortune to be fancied by this Lord!”

Ancestor black sky laughed with a ferocious expression.

“What a pity!”

A wave of sighs erupted from the surrounding crowd.

This brat surnamed Tang is indeed a character, but it’s a pity that he’s unlucky to have encountered such an ancient demon.

In front of such an old monster, even a 5th tribulation expert would be defeated, let alone a 4th tribulation kid.

A monster of a generation was about to fall here!

The Holy Sons and clansmen felt a lot more complicated. It was undoubtedly a pity that they couldn’t take revenge with their own hands and wash away the humiliation. However, it was a happy thing to see this kid die.

“Even if he wasn’t possessed, he would still die by my hands. There’s no difference!”

In the crowd, Yao Kong Xuan snorted coldly, his expression contemptuous.

Ever since he had suffered a crushing defeat on the divine mountain, he had been cultivating painstakingly. The clan had even opened up their Treasury and poured in a lot of resources to cultivate him. His strength had improved by leaps and bounds, and he was no longer the same person as before.

Even if that surnamed Tang had also advanced to the fourth tribulation, he would definitely not be his opponent.

“That’s right! He’s no match for me at all!”

Qin Shijie also snorted coldly, a touch of jealousy and hatred flashing in his eyes.

In just a short moment, forefather black sky was already in front of him. He turned into a stream of light and entered Tang Hao's head, heading straight for the sea of consciousness where his primordial spirit was.

In the sea of consciousness, Tang Hao's primordial spirit opened its eyes, its expression grave.

Once black sky old monster barged in and devoured his primordial spirit, he would die and his body would naturally become this old monster's.

He didn't believe a single word the old devil had said. If he had obediently given up his body, the old devil wouldn't have let him go. It was impossible to believe the words of an ancient devil.

He had to stop this old monster, or else he would die!

He raised his hand and began to write in the air. Golden talismans took shape at his fingertips and flew up. In the blink of an eye, tens of thousands of talismans flew up and filled the sky, intertwining to form a golden net.

He continued to write, and more talismans flew up and fused into the net, making it even thicker.

Then, he laid down another layer.

One layer after another, by the time the old monster rushed into his sea of consciousness, he had already laid down seven layers of defense.

"Kid, you have some tricks up your sleeve!"

When he flew above his sea of consciousness and saw the layers of golden defensive net, black sky ancestor couldn't help but be shocked. Using the power of primordial spirit to set up a formation in the sea of consciousness was not something that ordinary people could do. Even in his era, there were not many people who could do it.

"Little brat, I admire you more and more! With your conditions, it shouldn't be a problem for you to reach the eighth tribulation. It's a pity ... You met me!"

Patriarch black sky laughed and said, "the more powerful you are, the happier I will be. After I devour your primordial spirit and occupy your corporeal body, everything you have will be mine!"

He stretched out his hand, and a black handprint appeared, heavily patting the net.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

The outermost layer of the golden net began to twist and collapse inwards, but it was not broken, only much dimmer.

“Tsk! It’s quite hard!”

Black sky grinned hideously and raised his hand to send out another palm strike. The golden net twisted again, and its color became dimmer.

Peng Peng Peng!

Patriarch black sky continued to blast out huge palm imprints, smashing the defense below.

In the blink of an eye, the first layer of defense was blown apart.

Tang Hao didn’t stay idle during this time. He continuously wrote talismans and constructed defenses. Another golden net spread out in the air. Even though the old monster had broken through one layer, there were still seven layers left.

“Kid, you still want to resist? I’d like to see how long you can resist!”

Patriarch black sky snorted angrily and suddenly exerted his strength, blasting out a huge palm print. Whether it was the size or the power, it was several times stronger than before. With just two or three Palms, it broke through a layer of defense.

Tang Hao’s expression changed when he saw that. The first layer had exploded, but he had yet to complete the new one. At this rate, the few layers of defense would soon be broken.

“Let’s go all out!”

He gritted his teeth and frantically increased his speed. His fingers danced wildly, and talismans gushed out like a spring. They rushed into the air and interweaved into a huge net.

He continued to weave the defensive net, layer by layer, stacking it up. As for patriarch black sky, he continued to bombard it, tearing it apart layer by layer.

Even though Tang Hao had exhausted all his strength, he was only a 4th tribulation expert after all, while that old demon was a 6th tribulation expert. The gap between them was too big, so big that it made people despair. That old demon had not even used his true strength, but he was already suppressing him until he could not breathe.

The golden net exploded layer by layer, and the distance between the two of them grew closer and closer. The remaining defensive net also became less and less. Six, then five, four ...

No matter how much he increased his speed, he could not catch up to his opponent’s speed.

“Brat, you think you can stop me? Hahaha! You’re still a few thousand years too early to be my enemy!”

Black sky grinned hideously and struck out with his palm again, blasting apart a layer of defensive net.

In an instant, there was only a defensive net left between the two of them!

Tang Hao's primordial spirit would be exposed as long as this layer was torn.

"Hahaha!"

"Hahahaha!" Ancestor black sky laughed out loud, extremely proud. "There's nothing that I can't get if I set my eyes on it!"

He shouted and struck out with his palm again. With a loud bang, the last layer of the defensive net was destroyed, and the Golden primordial spirit was completely exposed in front of him.

"Eh? Kid, why aren't you resisting anymore!"

Seeing that the kid was standing still, he was a little surprised and even more bored. If he didn't resist, the taste would be a little less.

Tang Hao raised his head and smirked. "Old devil, don't be happy too early. It's not that easy to swallow me!"

Patriarch black sky was stunned for a moment before he burst out laughing.

"Aiyo! Kid, you're killing me with laughter! You're still so stubborn at this time! I'm too lazy to talk nonsense with you, I'll just devour you first!"

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand, and a huge black handprint appeared and grabbed at the primordial spirit below.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He gritted his teeth, and his body suddenly burst with a dazzling light.

"What ... What is this?"

Patriarch black sky was stunned. He was dazzled by the dazzling brilliance.

When he looked again, he was dumbfounded.

The ball of light below suddenly expanded and shot up into the sky, transforming into an incomparably huge living being. This living being was as tall as the sky and was incomparably huge. Its appearance was even more malevolent, and it exuded an ancient and desolate aura, as well as a heaven-overflowing might.

This was like an ancient God!

It stood there and looked down at him from above. The majesty in its eyes made him feel a little scared.