

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1818

The atmosphere in the cave suddenly became strange.

Everyone stopped walking and stared at the figure in the middle, revealing a greedy look.

Before the group of old monsters could make a move, someone couldn't help but jump out.

"Surname Tang, you're quite tough to survive this! But that's good, I'll take your dog life!"

"I was too careless last time, Tang kid. I'll kill you this time and wash away the shame of the Zhong clan!"

The Saint children couldn't hold themselves back and rushed out.

In the battle of Tianlao Mountain, they had lost a hundred people and lost all their face. They had to take revenge.

They were full of confidence. Since the last defeat, they had worked hard to cultivate, and their strength had skyrocketed. They had been reborn, and it was not a problem for them to defeat this Tang.

Even if this Tang fellow had obtained a new divine armor, so what? He must have suffered great losses when he was possessed by the old monster just now. He could not exert much of his strength at all. They could defeat him easily if they jumped out at this moment.

"Let me do it!"

"Don't fight, I should be the one doing it!"

They started pushing each other and quarreling over who would make the first move.

Seeing this, the group of old monsters looked at each other and retracted their aura, watching.

Since these young people had made their move, they would let them have it first. Only by losing to these young people could they wash away the shame of the various races in the spirit wilderness.

"A bunch of trash!"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao glared at him coldly and grunted.

His voice was not loud, but it was clearly heard by everyone present.

In an instant, the quarrels disappeared, and so did the clamoring in the surroundings.

The entire cave fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone was in disbelief, wondering if there was something wrong with their ears.

"What ... What did you just say?"

The Holy Son of the Shen family shouted.

“Trash!”

Tang Hao enunciated each word clearly. “Holy Son? they’re all useless!”

The Holy Son of the Shen clan was stunned and could not believe his ears.

Immediately after, his entire body began to tremble violently, and his face contorted in extreme anger.

“You, you, you ... You’re looking for death!”

He screamed in exasperation.

“What an arrogant brat!”

Those old monsters gasped and whispered.

This brat actually dared to utter such arrogant words, laughing at all the Saint children of the various races for being trash. How arrogant was this! How arrogant!

Where did he get the confidence to be so arrogant?

“Tang kid, don’t think that you can be so arrogant just because you defeated us once. Let me tell you, the heroes of the spiritual wilderness will not lose to you. Let me fight you first!”

“Die!” Zhong Bai shouted angrily and stomped his foot before he shot out.

His aura burst forth, and the divine bone in his chest glowed brightly, emitting a shocking brilliance.

On his body, he was wearing a battle armor that was shining with a dazzling divine light. At this moment, he was like an ancient God of War. With a monstrous evil Qi, he descended from the sky and attacked.

After the battle at Tian Lao mountain, not only did his cultivation level increase greatly, but he also went from the 3rd tribulation to the 4th tribulation. His body also became stronger, not to mention the armor he was wearing. It was the Zhong clan’s strongest armor, an 8th tribulation Emperor weapon.

“What a terrifying aura!”

“As expected of a Saint!”

The crowd burst out in exclamations.

Many people were shocked, and many of them were fourth-tribulation saints, all of whom were elders.

Although they were also at the 4th tribulation and had reached the infinite longevity realm, their combat strength was worlds apart from these Saint children.

“Hmph! You dare to laugh at me, a hero of the spiritual wilderness? brat, I’ll see how you die!”

A group of fifth tribulation old monsters snorted coldly with a look of satisfaction.

The Zhong clan Saint child’s punch was full of power. If the kid was at his peak, he might be able to block it, but in his current state, he couldn’t.

This punch was going to make the kid spit blood!

However, to their surprise, the kid’s expression did not change in the face of this punch. His expression seemed to be somewhat disdainful. Not only did he not retreat, but he took a step forward and extended his palm to meet it.

“You’re looking for death!”

The Zhong clan’s mighty figure screeched.

This palm was so light and casual. How could it block his full-power attack?

The rest of the Almightyies were stunned at first, but then they all laughed out loud.

Facing an opponent of the same level, this brat actually still dared to be so careless. He was truly courting death!

In the next moment, the fist and palm finally collided. However, to everyone’s surprise, there was no earth-shaking sound, nor was there any violent force.

There was only a crisp slapping sound.

Everything stopped abruptly.

Everyone’s expression also instantly froze and became dazed.

That punch with unparalleled power was actually blocked. That kid’s figure was like a Bell, not moving an inch, firmly receiving this punch.

“How ... How is this possible?”

The Zhong clan’s mighty figure cried out with an expression of disbelief.

That kid is only at the 4th tribulation. Even if he is at his peak, he probably can’t take this punch so easily.

“What?” Zhong Bai was stunned. He couldn’t believe that his all-out punch was so easily blocked by his opponent.

Then, his face turned red and he was extremely embarrassed.

He howled and his aura exploded. He exerted his strength again and pressed forward.

However, his opponent's palm did not move at all. It was like an iron Pincher, firmly gripping his fist.

"Is that all you've got?"

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and looked at him teasingly.

"You ..."

His mocking words almost drove Zhong Bai mad.

This was undisguised mockery!

He hissed and broke free from his opponent's restraint, attacking madly.

"In the last battle, you weren't my match, and this time, you're even less of a match! Last time, I only exploded half of your body. This time, I'll completely destroy you!"

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He clenched his right fist and punched.

Bang!

The two fists collided and exploded with boundless brilliance. Rings of ripples spread out madly and swept across the entire cave.

Then, there was a heart-wrenching scream.

Under everyone's horrified gaze, Zhong Bai was blown apart. His primordial spirit turned into a ray of light and escaped.

Hiss!

Gasps could be heard from all directions of the cave.

Everyone was shocked to their core. A single punch had blown up a Saint!

This ... What kind of divine might was this!

"Bai 'er!"

The Zhong clan's mighty figure was stunned for a moment before he regained his senses and cried out in grief.

In a flash, he lunged forward to protect the primordial spirit. Then, he reached out his hand and collected the divine bone that had burst out of his body.

“The Zhong clan’s Holy Son is only so-so!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly as he surveyed his surroundings.

The surroundings were deathly silent, and no one dared to respond.