The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1819

The Saint children were still full of fighting spirit and were eager to try, but now they were all pale and frightened.

With just one punch, he had blown up that Zhong guy. This kind of strength really frightened them.

They were in disbelief. The last time they were on tianlao mountain, this Tang guy and Zhong guy had fought back and forth. Although Zhong guy lost in the end, the gap between the two wasn't that big.

Logically speaking, with the help of the clan, that Zhong guy's strength had greatly increased and the gap between the two of them should have narrowed. But now, it was clearly getting bigger and bigger, so big that it made people despair!

In the battle just now, that surnamed Tang had the absolute advantage and completely crushed him!

"Be good! This guy ... What medicine did he take!"

"Is he really that Tang guy and not that old devil in disguise?"

They swallowed their saliva, feeling extremely bewildered.

They even began to suspect that this kid had already been possessed by that old monster, but he was pretending to be that kid to tease them.

"How could this be? He was just possessed by that old monster. Even if he succeeded, he would have suffered a great loss. How can he still be so fierce?"

The group of 5th tribulation Almighties were extremely puzzled.

The current situation was truly inconceivable.

"What's wrong? No one else?"

Tang Hao shouted coldly as he looked around.

The group of Holy Sons looked hesitant and hesitated.

Just now, they had thought that this kid was in a weak state, so they had fought to go forward. However, they had never expected that this kid did not look weak at all. Instead, he was so fierce that it was a mess.

"Hmph! A bunch of cowards!"

After a while, the Holy Son of the Shen family snorted angrily and jumped out of the crowd.

"They may be afraid of you, Tang kid, but I'm not!" The Shen clan's Holy Son held his head high and puffed out his chest, his body brimming with battle intent.

He waved his hand, and countless rays of light flew out. It was the five elements demon slaying sword formation.

"I'll let you taste ... The power of my sword array!"

He roared and activated the sword formation with all his might.

"Hmph!"

Tang Hao grunted, his expression disdainful.

He wasn't afraid. He reached out with his right hand, grabbed the great flame spear, and threw it.

Whoosh!

The flames on the flame spear rose and turned into a real phoenix. It screamed and pounced forward. It tore the torrent of sword light apart as if it was crushing dry weeds and rotten wood. Then, with its remaining power, it blasted toward the Holy Son of the Shen family.

"How could this be ..."

The Holy Son of the Shen family exclaimed in shock.

His all-out attack was easily broken!

By the time he came back to his senses, that streak of Scarlet light had already arrived in front of him, precisely bombarding his body.

Pfft!

A soft sound.

Then, there was a cry of pain.

The spear had pierced through his body, leaving a trail of blood behind.

"Not good!"

The powerful being from the Shen clan shouted and immediately rushed forward to catch him.

The surroundings were deathly silent again.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

With another move, he defeated the Shen clan's Saint child, a monster with a five-element Dao body!

This was truly shocking!

One had to know that this was a Saint, not an ordinary cultivator!

"This kid ... How terrifying!"

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air, their faces full of shock.

The Holy Sons were especially shocked. Back at tianlao mountain, they had never seen this fellow so terrifying. In just a few months, this fellow's strength had undergone a tremendous change and he had become even more terrifying.

"Damn it, how could this be!"

Many saints were so depressed that they wanted to curse.

They were the Holy Sons of their clans, each of them had a great clan that had lasted for tens of thousands of years behind them. Their Foundation was extremely deep, and they had swallowed countless treasure pills and divine medicines during this period of time.

It could be said that their conditions were the best in the world.

However, this guy was just a wild kid from the lower realm. He was all alone and was no different from ordinary idle and wild cultivators. It was impossible for such a person to be compared with them, the proud sons of heaven.

But in the end, they, this group of Holy Sons born with a golden spoon in their mouths, were actually inferior to this wild brat!

"This kid ... Is truly monstrous!"

Those powerful beings couldn't help but sigh.

They had only heard that this kid had defeated hundreds of Saints at tianlao mountain. He was unparalleled. They had looked down on him, but now that they had seen it with their own eyes, they could not help but sigh in admiration.

"Lower realm madman! This title was well-deserved! This brat ... He really has the same demeanor as that old demon Xue!"

A powerful being sighed.

"Old demon blood? Buzzzzzz! The old demon Xue was indeed powerful, but he was not this powerful! He defeated a Saint with one move. He's almost invincible among his peers!" A powerful being retorted.

All of the mighty figures were discussing this matter, and all of them looked a little dazed.

The last time at tianlao mountain, the various races of the spiritual wilderness had already lost all face. This time, they had also suffered a crushing defeat. If this news were to spread, he did not know how many people would laugh at them.

Even if they made a move and killed this brat, they would not be able to save their face.

"Can't even withstand a single blow!"

"Who else?" Tang Hao snorted disdainfully. He reached out and called back his spear, then scanned the surroundings with his bright eyes." Who else is there?"

The crowd fell into a dead silence. No one dared to make a sound. Yao kongxuan, Qin Shijie, and the others shivered when they met Tang Hao's eyes. They panicked and quickly backed away.

"How could it be like this!"

Qin Shijie gritted his teeth. He was extremely embarrassed and angry.

He had been embarrassed to have retreated without a fight the last time. He had planned to take revenge and get Xiangyi back, but he did not expect Tang Hao to be so powerful. He had defeated the two Holy Sons of the Zhong and Shen families in one move. He could only last one or two moves.

"Is there no one?"

Tang Hao smiled coldly after a while.

"Then ... Why don't you all come at me together?"

"You ..."

"Don't be so arrogant, Tang kid!"

This sentence finally infuriated the group of Holy Sons again.

It was true that they were no match for this man with the surname Tang in a one-on-one battle, but they had nothing to fear if they attacked him together.

"You asked for this, Tang kid!"

"Go! Kill him!"

The group of Saint children flew into a rage out of humiliation. They cursed a few times and attacked together.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Beams of celestial light turned into pillars of light that shot into the sky.

Then, countless beams of light shot into the sky and converged into a torrent that poured toward Tang Hao.

"Hiss!"

Seeing this, everyone took in a breath of cold air, their faces aghast.

There were thousands of Saint children, and all of them should be at the fourth tribulation. When they attacked together, their aura was vast and terrifying. Just the aura that they exuded was enough to frighten everyone.

"I'm afraid even a fifth tribulation eminence would have to avoid him!"

Someone exclaimed.

Every Holy Son was a monster and an outstanding figure in the same realm. With thousands of Holy Sons working together, even a fifth tribulation Almighty would have to avoid them, let alone the boy who was also at the fourth tribulation.

"This time, that kid is going to suffer!"

"What's the point of pretending? I'm afraid he's going to run away this time!"

Many people gloated at his misfortune.

However, to their surprise, the man surnamed Tang was not afraid at all in the face of thousands of Holy Sons. He was calm and composed.

In the next moment, he took a step forward to meet them.

He raised his palm slightly, and the Golden coffin behind him shook. Rays of green light shot up into the sky and flew toward him.

Clang clang clang!

The green light fell and attached itself to his body. The moment the armor was formed, there was a loud bang and a dazzling green light rushed out of the armor and filled the entire cave.

At the same time, with a buzz, a deep aura spread out and swept in all directions.

"As expected of a nine tribulation godhood!"

Tang Hao mumbled as he twisted his arms and legs to get used to the armor's strength.

As soon as he finished speaking, he stomped his foot and his body turned into a ray of green divine light. He rushed into the sky and met the light that poured down from the sky.