

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1820

Peng Peng Peng!

Wherever the green light reached, light exploded.

Tang Hao's fists were like a bow, unstoppable.

This divine armor was a ninth tribulation supreme weapon. It could be said to be one of the strongest Battle armors in the world. With the support of this battle armor, his combat power had increased by more than half. At this moment, he felt that his entire body was filled with energy that seemed to be inexhaustible.

"It's torn!"

"Heavens!"

Exclamations of shock could be heard from all directions.

Everyone's faces were filled with shock as they watched the green figure tear apart the light that filled the sky. He continued to advance with an unstoppable momentum.

In the blink of an eye, he tore through the torrent and rushed to the front of the Saint children, punching out.

Bang!

A loud bang!

The first Holy Son was sent flying by this punch. His armor cracked and blood spurted out.

"Stop him!"

The group of Holy Sons roared in anger, turned around, and focused their fire.

Tang Hao was not afraid. He charged forward and threw punches.

With every punch, someone was sent flying. Some spat out blood, while others had their bodies exploded, leaving only their primordial spirits.

"Aaah!"

For a time, screams rose and fell.

Wherever the green light went, blood would explode from time to time, splashing in the air. The thick smell of blood spread out and filled the entire cave.

"Kill him!"

The group of Holy Sons looked a little crazy.

So many of them had attacked, but they couldn't do anything to this one person!

This was a great humiliation!

As the proud children of their respective races, they couldn't accept such a fact.

"Hmph! Do you think you can kill me?"

Tang Hao grunted. He grabbed an Emperor's weapon with each hand and threw it out. The weapon instantly pierced through the bodies of two Holy Sons and sent them flying backward. Their blood sprayed more than a hundred feet.

The Almightyies from their respective clans cried out in shock and rushed forward to catch them.

After sending the two men flying, Tang Hao dashed toward a Holy Son and punched him.

The Holy Son was shocked and screamed. He was so scared that his soul almost flew out of his body.

His figure moved and he retreated explosively. At the same time, he summoned many defensive tribulation weapons in an attempt to block this punch.

However, no matter how many tribulations he had gone through, he couldn't withstand a single blow from this punch. He was easily sent flying. The punch went straight in and heavily imprinted itself on his chest.

Bang!

With a soft sound, the body exploded, and blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

A ray of light shot into the sky from within the blood-red light. It was his primordial spirit. At that moment, his primordial spirit was panicking. He was clearly scared out of his wits. He looked at Tang Hao as if he was looking at a monster.

"You ... You're not human!"

He shuddered and let out a strange cry, then turned around and fled with all his might.

"The Saint of the Baili clan has also been defeated!"

The surrounding crowd sighed.

Everyone's expression was almost numb.

In the beginning, when the Saint children of the Zhong and Shen clans were defeated, they were still surprised. However, as the Saint children were defeated one after another, they became numb and could only sigh.

“This kid ... He’s not human!”

Someone sighed, his tone full of emotion.

If someone had told him in the past that a young man of the same cultivation level, and a brat from the lower realm at that, could fight against all the Saints of the spiritual wilderness, he would probably laugh until his stomach hurt. This was simply too ridiculous.

But now, such a preposterous thing was actually happening right in front of his eyes.

That kid was alone, and his opponents were many of the Holy Sons of the spiritual wilderness. He was fighting thousands of them alone, but he was still doing it with ease.

Such combat strength was truly terrifying!

While everyone was still in shock, the intense battle continued. The Saints were continuously sent flying, and blood spurted everywhere.

Tang Hao was having the time of his life killing. Suddenly, he saw a familiar figure from the corner of his eye. He immediately turned around and ran toward the person. “Where are you going, Yao?”

That man was Yao Kong Xuan!

This shout almost scared Yao kongxuan to death. He shivered and looked up. His face turned pale. This surnamed Tang guy was coming for him.

Once targeted by this fellow, the outcome would be extremely miserable. If one was not seriously injured, one’s physical body would be directly blown apart.

“Motherf * cker! Surnamed Tang, do I have any enmity with you?”

Yao kongxuan couldn’t help but curse. He felt that he was really unlucky.

From the looks of it, this man surnamed Tang seemed to have some enmity with him. However, he could not figure it out no matter how he thought about it. He was the Holy Son of the Yao clan. What enmity could he have with a wild kid from the lower realm?

He had never seen this guy before the tianlao mountain.

Back at tianlao mountain, he had ridiculed this fellow. However, that was nothing. Many people had ridiculed him, but he didn’t seem to bear any grudges. Why did he have to bear a grudge against him?

He cursed a few times, turned around, and ran.

He was very clear that with his current strength, he was not enough to fill the gaps between this guy's teeth.

But how could he outrun Tang Hao? Tang Hao caught up to him in no time, and a spear came flying at him.

Ah!

There was a scream.

Yao kongxuan was hit and staggered.

"Kong Xuan!"

The mighty figure of the Yao clan was extremely anxious. He rushed forward, but before he could receive anyone, Tang Hao had arrived. He was wearing the Taiyi green divine armor and holding the heaven battling divine spear. The true fire on the spear burned brightly.

Whoosh!

The spear radiance broke through the air with a sharp whistling sound.

Even the void rippled, as if it was about to be torn apart by this spear.

This spear pierced right through Yao Kong Xuan's back. It even pierced through the protective light curtain and his precious clothes. Then, with a poof, it pierced through his flesh.

"Don't be scared!"

Yao kongxuan's body froze. He slowly lowered his head and looked at the tip of the spear sticking out of his chest. He could not help but show a frightened expression.

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted, and a vicious look flashed across his face.

In the ancient wilderness, the Yao clan had once bullied him and coveted his divine alchemy badge. He had never forgotten about this enmity. Today, he had exploded the body of the Yao clan's Holy Son as a form of interest.

He sneered, twisted his palm, and suddenly exerted force. With a bang, the body in front of him was crushed into powder by the violent Qi.

"Al! Even the Saint child of the Yao clan is not his match!"

The crowd sighed again.

Tang Hao turned around and scanned the crowd. He soon found Qin Shijie.

"Surnamed Qin, where are you running to!"

He shouted and charged forward.

Among this group of Saint children, this person was the most despicable. He had ordered people to kill him, so he had to be dealt with no matter what.

Qin Shijie also trembled in fear and his soul almost flew out of his body.

Just now, the Yao clan's Saint child had been targeted and his physical body had been destroyed. He had seen the tragic outcome.

He didn't dare to make a single sound. He trembled as he broke into a run and escaped towards the direction of his family's higher being.

"Save me, elder!"

He shouted.

The major powers of the Qin clan hurriedly rushed out, wanting to save their Saint son.

"You want to run? It won't be easy!" Tang Hao smirked. He grabbed the heaven reverse divine spear with his right hand and threw it out. Then, he took out the flame spear and threw it out as well. Finally, the vertical eye between his brows opened and shot out a beam of divine light.

Each of the three attacks was very powerful and could blast away a Holy Son. Now that the three attacks had combined into one, they directly crushed Qin Shijie's protective treasure and penetrated his body.

Accompanied by a blood-curdling screech, the Saint child of the Qin clan exploded into a cloud of blood mist.