The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1839

"Is there anyone who wants to challenge me now?"

A loud shout came from the abyss.

The figure stood at the bottom of the abyss. He was tall and straight, as sharp as a sword. His sharp edge made it almost impossible to look at him directly.

Step by step, he rose into the air, and his body glowed with a shocking battle intent.

The crowd was silent.

No one dared to answer. Although there were many fourth tribulation or younger generation cultivators here, they were all afraid of the opponent in front of them and did not dare to move forward.

Although this person was from the lower realm, he had shocking talent and a heaven-defying fate. His cultivation was at the 4th tribulation, his origin soul was at the 5th tribulation, not to mention his treasures.

Moreover, this person had always been brutal and had already crippled many young geniuses. If he rashly stood out, he would definitely end up the same.

"What's wrong? Is there no one else?"

Tang Hao stepped out of the abyss and looked around. He laughed coldly, and his expression was full of mockery.

"Hmph! This kid ... Is too arrogant!"

"What are you waiting for? go! All of you, go! Didn't he say that he doesn't mind attacking together? then all of you attack together! Whoever kills him will be promoted to the new Holy Son of our race!"

Angry shouts came from the crowd.

Many powerful beings couldn't help but berate him and promised him all kinds of Crazy Rewards.

"Whoever can kill this brat for me, I'll give him a Supreme divine pill and teach him a Supreme cultivation technique until he reaches the 5th tribulation!"

"Five tribulations? That's too little! Whoever kills this brat for me, I swear that I will help him reach the 6th tribulation!"

In the sky, the seven tribulations magnates couldn't hold it in anymore. They started to argue with each other.

Most of their primordial spirits had arrived, so they naturally did not bring any disciples. When their own disciples arrived, the outcome might have already been decided. They could only make such an oath to tempt the four tribulation cultivators here.

"Promote him to the Saint?"

"His cultivation has been raised to the 6th tribulation?"

In an instant, the four tribulation xiuzhe and young geniuses all had red eyes and revealed a crazed expression.

The temptation of these conditions was too great. It was worth it for them to risk their lives.

"It's just a fourth tribulation! So what if he's at the fifth tribulation of the primordial soul realm? no matter how powerful he is, he's still a human. He'll eventually run out of energy!"

"As long as we have more people, I don't believe we can't kill him!"

They thought to themselves.

"Don't be so insolent, little demon Tang. I'm the spiritual master of spirit peak from the silk mountain sect. I'm here to meet you!"

"You're just a barbarian from the lower realm. How dare you act so atrociously on Pangu continent? you're courting death!"

At that moment, with loud shouts, one figure after another jumped out from the crowd, each of them speaking sternly with a righteous look.

Most of these people were from the sects, as well as those idle cultivators.

"Tang kid, don't think that you're invincible just because you've defeated some geniuses of Pangu continent. I, Linghu Yu, am here to see what you've got!"

"Who Do You Think You Are, Tang kid? what Supreme youth? I can slaughter you as easily as slaughtering a chicken!"

Those geniuses of the clan also jumped out, each one more arrogant than the other.

Tang Hao looked around and snorted disdainfully.""Just ... You guys?"

His voice suddenly changed and revealed a dense killing intent. The next moment, his figure moved and suddenly disappeared. However, his speed was too fast to be caught by the naked eye.

When he reappeared, he was already in front of a genius of the clan.

"I don't need to go through the trouble of slaughtering chickens and dogs to kill you. You're just an ant in my eyes!"

Tang Hao's lips quivered as he spat out the words in an icy cold voice.

At the same time, he struck out with his palm.

The man was shocked and quickly retreated. At the same time, a light curtain opened up on his body in an attempt to block the palm.

However, with a muffled sound, the layers of light barriers were easily disintegrated like paper.

"What ... What kind of fire is this? And this ... What kind of power is this?"

The demon was shocked and shouted in horror.

Under extreme fear, his expression was extremely distorted, and his eyes were about to pop out.

Then, the scream stopped abruptly.

The palm, which contained the power of reincarnation and burning true fire, was imprinted on his chest and blew him up.

"Don't even think about running away with your primordial spirit!"

"Go!" Tang Hao shouted. He reached out and grabbed the primordial spirit that was trying to escape, then swallowed it.

Si si si!

In an instant, a series of loud gasps erupted from all directions.

They were shocked by this child's power, killing a demon of the same level with a single palm strike. They were even more shocked by this child's savagery, blasting people apart and even devouring their primordial spirits. What kind of savage heart was this?

The rest of the evildoers felt their hair stand on end, and the courage that they had just mustered up was lost.

They had all heard that this kid was very brutal and liked to smash people into pieces and destroy their physical bodies. However, they had never heard that he could devour primordial spirits!

If one's physical body exploded, at least one's primordial spirit would remain and one could still be considered alive. However, if one's primordial spirit was gone, then one would be completely gone.

"What are you afraid of? He's just one person!"

"BOOM! Let's attack together and blast him to death!"

A moment later, someone gathered his courage and took the lead.

"Hmph!"

"Die!" Tang Hao grunted. He charged forward.

He didn't use any spell techniques or tribulation weapons. He just used his physical body to punch out.

Peng Peng Peng!

The punch landed on flesh, and the muffled sound was like thunder.

It was mixed with shrill screams.

Not many people could block his punch. Anyone who was hit by it would explode into a cloud of blood mist.

He didn't even try to Dodge the incoming attacks. Instead, he faced them head-on.

He was like a killing machine, crushing through the crowd. Wherever he went, blood and flesh flew, and screams rang out.

The more he fought, the braver he became. His presence also became stronger, completely crushing the group of xiuzhe.

"How could it be like this!"

"This kid ... Is too brutal and ferocious!"

Everyone in the crowd gasped in shock.

This was a complete massacre!

So many 4th tribulation geniuses of the same generation attacked together, but they couldn't stop that kid at all!