

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1840

Ah!

Another shrill scream pierced through the sky.

A four-tribulation Saint was hit by a punch. His body exploded, and blood splashed.

A golden light flashed above Tang Hao's head. His primordial spirit left his body and turned into the witch God. He grabbed the primordial spirit and swallowed it.

Gulu!

The sound of saliva being swallowed could be heard from all directions.

Many xiuzhe were terrified and their faces were pale.

The young man in front of him was covered in blood and was as terrifying as the ancient God!

"This guy ... Is too terrifying! I don't want to die!"

Some people started to cower.

Gradually, more and more people showed cowardice and retreated. The fighting spirit that had been roused up earlier had completely collapsed at this moment.

They were all in despair. They had thought that they could exhaust this guy's strength with their numbers and kill him with human lives. But after this battle, they realized that they were too wrong.

This guy's scariness was far beyond their imagination. They didn't know how many lives they would have to pay before he died.

"All of you, attack!"

"You bunch of trash!"

From time to time, angry curses could be heard from the crowd.

However, no matter how much they scolded, the crowd was still dispersing. For a moment, no one dared to step forward.

The surroundings gradually quieted down, so quiet that it was a little scary.

Everyone's expression turned ugly.

They had sent so many people to besiege him, but they still couldn't do anything to that kid. Instead, they had suffered heavy losses. They couldn't even count how many people had died. That kid had killed one with each punch, as if those people were made of paper.

“Although this kid’s realm is at the 4th tribulation, his primordial spirit is at the 5th tribulation. His strength far exceeds that of a 4th tribulation. Ordinary 4th tribulation cultivators can’t even block one move from him!”

“If we want to deal with this brat, I’m afraid we’ll have to rely on those monsters!”

The crowd discussed in low voices.

“Why aren’t you going?”

Tang Hao stood with his hands behind his back. He raised his head and looked around as he shouted coldly.

No one responded for a long time.

In this vast and empty space, only the Echo reverberated and spread far and wide.

Tang Hao chuckled. He retracted his aura, landed on the ground, and walked away.

“You brat, where are you going?”

“Stop!”

Seeing this, someone shouted.

“If they want to stop me, then let them come!”

Tang Hao laughed disdainfully and did not stop walking.

“You ...”

Everyone was furious, but there was nothing they could do. They had agreed that only four-tribulation saints or people of the same generation could attack. If they tried to stop him, they would be breaking the rules.

“Let him go! If we follow him, we won’t have to be afraid of him running away!”

A seven tribulation magnate in the sky said.

“That’s true!”

The crowd was relieved. With so many seven tribulation magnates following them, they were not afraid that the kid would run away.

“Hurry up! Follow closely!”

“When the clan’s reinforcements arrive, we’ll immediately launch an attack and kill this brat!”

Everyone quickly followed. At the same time, they were also waiting for reinforcements to arrive. There were not many fourth tribulation and young geniuses here, which was why they could not do anything to this kid. As long as the reinforcements of the various races arrived, they could grind this kid to death.

Just like that, a miraculous scene appeared.

On the ground, a young man strode forward, followed by tens of millions of cultivators in the sky. The celestial light illuminated the entire sky.

Along the way, countless xiuzhe witnessed this scene and were all dumbstruck.

“F * ck! What’s going on?”

“Who’s that? It’s so cool!”

At this time, the news spread in all directions and caused another commotion.

“What? That Tang fellow is challenging our Pangu continent in front of all the cultivators in the world? Those clans all agreed?”

This news was even more sensational than the discovery of that kid’s tracks.

Everyone was shocked by his boldness and arrogance.

More and more people rushed to the scene of the incident, wanting to watch this shocking challenge that would shake Pangu.

It caused a commotion among the various clans and sects. Soon, groups of people rushed into the sky and rushed over.

At the same time, the people who were heading to the West barren also heard the news and increased their speed.

More and more light beams appeared in the sky behind Tang Hao. The number of people in the hall kept increasing.

With the arrival of wave after wave of reinforcements, they launched their assault again and again. Even though they returned in defeat each time and suffered heavy losses, Tang Hao’s strength was also constantly worn down.

He had used up a lot of medicinal pills, and his precious clothes and armor were broken.

At this moment, his blood-red clothes were in tatters, and his hair was disheveled. He looked a little embarrassed, but his aura did not weaken at all. Instead, it became stronger, and his body was shrouded in a thick killing intent that seemed to be tangible.

His steps were still steady as he walked forward quickly.

“Soon! It’s right ahead!”

He looked ahead and muttered.

There, he had the hope of escaping!

No matter what, he had to persevere.

“Tang kid, I’m the Holy Son of the Yan clan. I’m here to meet you!”

“I’m the Lu family’s hero. Today, I’ll exterminate you on behalf of the heavenly path!”

There were people constantly attacking. Tang Hao was sick of hearing about heroes and Holy Sons. There were countless clans in the world, tens of thousands of them. How could he distinguish them? he was too lazy to do so. No matter who it was, he would just kill them.

He couldn’t even remember how many people he had killed along the way, and how many Saint-level figures there were.

“I failed again!”

“How many waves is this already? How is this kid still holding on?”

The crowd cried out in shock.

They couldn’t remember how many waves of attacks this was and how many people had died. That brat surnamed Tang clearly looked like he was in a sorry state and was about to collapse, but he still didn’t fall. His tenacity was unbelievable.

Wave after wave, they had lost count of the number of lives they had lost.

“This kid ... He’s a god of death!”

Many people sighed.

In this battle, even if they managed to kill this brat in the end, the price they would have to pay would be extremely painful.