## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1922

"What's that?"

"That kid! That's right! It's him!"

The Yao clan's ship was in an uproar.

The elders of the Yao clan were overjoyed.

They had never thought that before they could find the passage, this kid would come to them on his own.

"Hahaha! The heavens are really helping me!"

They laughed and drove the ship away.

"Little brat, where are you running to?"

They shouted and disappeared from the deck. When they reappeared, they were already in front of Tang Hao. They waved their hands in unison and shot out beams of light in all directions. They were flags of order.

The next moment, the roars of dragons and tigers could be heard.

Illusionary shadows rushed out from the command flags and turned into divine beasts. There were Vermilion birds, black tortoises, Azure Dragons, and white tigers. They were the divine beasts of the four symbols.

In an instant, a large array took form, enveloping this entire area.

Tang Hao stopped and quickly scanned the group of Saints. He was able to determine their cultivation.

"Three 6th tribulation and 11 5th tribulation, good guy, this is a big formation!"

Tang Hao thought to himself.

At the same time, he was also a little puzzled. The Yao clan had mobilized so many elders. Could it be that they were here to kill him? however, were they not afraid of The Blood King?

Although he was bewildered, his face remained calm and he still had a calm expression.

"So it's fellow Daoist Yao, nice to meet you! Nice to meet you!" He raised his hand, bowed in all directions, and said casually,"I wonder why my fellow cultivators are stopping me?"

"Woof! Brat, don't tell me that you have forgotten the enmity between you and my Yao clan!"

A six-tribulation Saint shouted angrily.

"You stole my Yao clan's alchemy God token, killed my Yao clan's disciples, and even destroyed the physical body of my Yao clan's Holy Son! Have you forgotten all of this?"

Tang Hao smiled playfully."This is interesting. Why do I remember that the divine alchemy token is an item of the ancient alchemy God? I obtained it after I passed the alchemy God's test. When did it become an item of your Yao clan?"

"Also, your Yao clan wants to kill me. I can't just stand there and let them kill me! Moreover, I have killed many people. I don't know which one of them is from your Yao clan."

"As for your Saint, don't blame me if he's not as good as you!"

Tang Hao smirked as he spoke.

"Hmph! You brat, you still dare to be so arrogant!"

The Yao clan elders were furious.

"Don't think that our Yao clan can't do anything to you just because old demon Xue is protecting you! The Yao clan is an ancient alien race. You can't imagine how deep our heritage is. Do you think you've already destroyed the Holy Son of the Yao clan?"

"Let me tell you, it's too early for you to be happy! The Saint child of my Yao clan will not be defeated by you so easily. Today, we will not attack. The Saint child of my Yao clan will take your dog life."

Tang Hao was surprised when he heard that.

"The Saint?"

The Holy Son of the Yao clan must be Yao Kong Xuan!

However, hadn't his physical body been destroyed a long time ago? even if the Yao clan had the ability to repair it, they were far from being his opponent now. Where did the Yao clan get the confidence to let Yao kongxuan kill him?

Just as he was filled with doubt, he heard a shocking roar from the ship.

"Tang Hao!"

This roar shook the heavens and earth. It contained boundless hatred and anger.

Then, with a bang, the pavilion on the ship exploded, and a jet-black divine light shot up into the sky.

"This is ...?"

Tang Hao's expression changed.

This pitch-black divine light exuded an extremely evil and cold aura. Moreover, this aura was unbelievably strong.

"Yao Kong Xuan?"

Tang Hao was shocked when he saw who it was.

Was this person in front of him, who was covered in pitch-black armor, had a demonic face, and was emitting a monstrous evil aura, really the Yao clan's Saint child, Yao kongxuan?

"What's wrong? You don't recognize me?" "You didn't expect this, did you?" Yao kongxuan said ferociously." I didn't get defeated by you. Instead, I gained a blessing from my misfortune and cultivated the sacred body of the Yao clan. This is something that no one in the Yao clan has been able to do for thousands of years. And I, Yao kongxuan, have done it!"

"Today, I will kill you to avenge myself and my Yao clan!"

Yao kongxuan shouted. His voice was like muffled Thunder, shaking the field.

His pair of demonic eyes stared at his enemy, surging with monstrous hatred.

He had been waiting for this day for far too long!

For this day, he had suffered too much pain and torture, but as long as he could take revenge, everything was worth it!

"Supreme ... Sacred body?"

Tang Hao studied Yao Kong Xuan.

"Our Yao clan is an ancient race and is the descendant of a God. We are as famous as the Thunder clan and the rain clan. Our Yao clan's ancestors all had unparalleled abilities. This Supreme sacred body was created by our Yao clan's ancestor. He plucked one of the seven divine lotuses in the world and refined it into a physical body. This would allow one to have a Supreme physical body that far surpasses all Dao bodies and divine bodies in the world."

"This sacred body is called the sacred lotus body. In order to cultivate this sacred body, the Yao clan gathered one of the seven great divine lotuses, the turbid world Black Lotus. We used the entire clan's strength to cultivate the divine Lotus and turn it into a physical body."

"The sacred body of the Yao clan once dominated Pangu and shook the world. Today, I will use your blood as a sacrifice to the sacred body!"

The Yao clan elders cheered in unison, their expressions excited.

The sacred body of the Yao clan had not appeared for thousands of years. The people of the world had almost forgotten that the Yao clan still had such an invincible divine body. Today, it was time for the people of the world to know how powerful the Yao clan was.

"Your Yao clan ... Actually has such a technique!"

Tang Hao was surprised.

The seven great divine lotuses of the world!

He naturally knew that the green Lotus was one of them. These seven types of divine lotuses were on the same level as the three great bamboos, the path-understanding tree, and the divine Tree of fate.

He just never thought that such a divine item could be refined into a physical body.

"The foundation of my Yao clan is something that a lower realm barbarian like you can not imagine!"

"Kill!" Yao kongxuan shouted. His body rumbled, and evil Qi rose. He reached out his hand and a black bone spear appeared. It also exuded a shocking evil Qi of blood.

"This spear is called the Barbarian killing spear. It was forged from the bones of the ancient barbarian God. It contains the power of the Barbarian God and can kill Immortals and gods. It's omnipotent!"

"The blood on it is not mortal blood. It is the blood of the God of Berserkers, the blood of a Supreme Being!"

Yao kongxuan grabbed his spear and rushed forward, thrusting it out.

Whoosh!

The pitch-black bone spear drew a demonic black light, tearing the void apart. It carried a shocking divine might as it rumbled over.

"Go to hell!"

Yao kongxuan shouted hoarsely. Divine light shot out from his demonic eyes. The Black Lotus mark between his eyebrows also brightened and emitted a shocking divine light.

The entire world trembled under the divine might of the spear.