

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1950

"It's the experts of three paths!"

"I recognize him. He's Yuchi he from the Yuchi clan!"

The crowd gasped as many people recognized this Saint from the Yuchi race.

"He's an old monster. He became famous a long time ago and hasn't appeared in the past few hundred years. He should be cultivating the great Dao in seclusion and has comprehended two Dao laws."

"Three experts should be enough to deal with that kid!"

The crowd started discussing.

Among the six tribulations, three experts were considered quite powerful. They had comprehended three kinds of Dao laws and were far stronger than those of the same level who had comprehended only one Dao law. Moreover, most of these people had already advanced to the sixth tribulation, and their cultivation was almost at the middle stage of the sixth tribulation.

It could be said that it was almost certain to deal with a kid who had just advanced.

Even if that kid was extremely monstrous, had two Supreme weapons, and a 6th tribulation heaven and earth origin core clone, it was useless.

No matter how many methods he had, he was still no match for the suppression of his realm!

"Alright! We'll let the Yuchi race show off first, and it won't be too late for us to make our move later!"

The people from all sides concealed their auras and began to observe.

"Brat, you killed an elder of my Yuchi clan. Today, I'll suppress you and extract your primordial spirit. Then, I'll refine your physical body into a puppet and make you a slave of my Yuchi clan for generations, never to be reincarnated!"

Yuchi he shouted, his face cold.

However, the figure in front of him still did not react.

He was still standing there, motionless.

"Alright! You brat, you've got some guts to be so arrogant in front of me!"

Yuchi he was so angry that he laughed.

He was a powerhouse of the three paths, a figure of the older generation, but today, he was actually ignored by a young boy.

“You better remember this, I’m not like those yellow-haired kids!”

Yuchi he snorted in anger and attacked.

He flicked his sleeve and stretched out his palm. In an instant, rolling celestial core power gushed out like a river, making a crashing sound. A huge Golden Palm appeared, carrying a terrible pressure, and grabbed forward.

“Is that so?”

At this moment, the figure in front finally reacted.

He said indifferently and slowly opened his eyes.

“Woof! It’s not difficult to deal with you!” Yuchi he sneered, his face filled with pride.

“It’s not hard for me to deal with you! One glance is enough!”

Tang Hao said indifferently.

As he spoke, he opened his eyes. A trace of evil charm and a strange aura exuded from his deep eyes.

“A glance?”

Yuchi he was taken aback. Then, as if he had heard a joke, he burst out laughing. Even the giant Golden Palm paused.

“What a joke! I, Yuchi he, have never heard of such preposterous words in my life, and I have never seen such a ridiculous and arrogant person like you!”

“Come on! Let me see how you can kill me with a single glance!”

Yuchi he laughed loudly.

Tang Hao did not say a word. He closed his eyes slightly. When he opened them again, his pupils had turned completely black. There were countless wisps of smoke rolling in them. They were millions of otherworldly demons.

Endless evil Qi overflowed from his eyes.

He stood there with his hands behind his back, and just like that, he indifferently glanced at Yuchi he.

It was just a glance.

The laughter stopped abruptly.

Yuchi he’s entire body trembled, and his expression instantly turned dull. It was as if his soul had been drawn out of his body, and he could only stare blankly at his opponent’s eyes.

His eyes gradually dimmed and lost their luster.

Then, the Dao patterns and aura around him dissipated. His body swayed and he fell down.

At this moment, the laughter from the surroundings completely disappeared.

Everyone was shocked!

Their eyes were wide open as they looked at the scene in disbelief.

Those were three powerhouses, senior experts. How could they be killed in a second?

That kid ... What did he do just now?

What kind of sacred art was this?

“What’s going on?”

“What kind of evil technique is this?”

They took in a breath of cold air and couldn’t help but exclaim in shock.

The scene just now was too strange!

A middle-stage six tribulation expert who had comprehended three types of Dao laws had actually been killed by that kid with a single glance!

What a terrifying technique!

“He’s not dead yet!”

“Hurry up! Save him!”

The Yuchi clansmen were greatly shocked. They all made their moves in an attempt to save Yuchi he.

“Hmph!”

Tang Hao snorted lightly. He stretched out his palm, and a huge palm appeared. It grabbed Yuchi he and pulled him over.

“The experts of the three paths are only so-so!”

He laughed contemptuously and clenched his fist. Raging true fire sprang up and burned Yuchi he into ashes. Even his primordial spirit was destroyed and completely disappeared.

Seeing this, everyone was stunned again.

They found it hard to believe that a three-Daoist master had died so easily!

The four sides fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone was shocked.

“Gulp!”

The sound of saliva being swallowed resounded in the void.

Many saints were pale and terrified.

“What was that technique just now?”

“His eyes look weird. What is that evil eye?”

They discussed in low voices, their hearts filled with bewilderment.

“This guy ... How can he be so fierce?”

Ye jixuan and the others, who were hiding in the ripples of the void, were completely dumbfounded!

Didn't this guy just advance? how could he be a match for a powerhouse of three paths? moreover, what kind of evil technique did he just use?

“As the saying goes, it's impolite to come and not return the favor! Just now, everyone was so enthusiastic and helped this Tang transcend the Tribulation. Now, it's this Tang's turn to repay you!”

“Go!” Tang Hao shouted.

His eyes glowed with a dark light. He glanced to the side, and a six-tribulation Saint trembled. He was dumbfounded. It was as if his soul had been extracted, and he fell to the ground.

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve, and a beam of golden light shot out.

Bang! Bang!

With a soft sound, the six tribulation saint's head exploded like a watermelon, and blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

Another 6th tribulation expert had fallen!

Hiss!

Gasps sounded from all four directions.

Tang Hao strode forward as if he was taking a stroll in a courtyard. He did not move, but his eyes swept across the crowd. One after another, people in the crowd fell from the sky as if they had lost their souls.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Figures kept falling like dumplings.

He flicked his sleeve again, and a golden light shot out. It circled around and blew up all the bodies.

One, two ...

The number of Fallen Saints kept rising.

Along with the sounds of explosions, puffs of blood exploded and dyed the sky red.

That figure walked over in the blood. His eyes flickered with a terrifying ghostly light, and wherever his gaze landed, a figure would fall.

This scene was extremely strange and terrifying.

At this time, the crowd was no longer in fear, but in complete panic. They were terrified. Looking at this terrifying scene, their hearts trembled and their faces were as pale as paper.