

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1986

“Do it!”

“We will act and block him. You guys act and kill him.”

“Kong Xuan, you’re the strongest. Wear the Kasaya. You don’t need to refine it to defend against the heavenly demon eyes. As long as he dares to use the heavenly demon eyes, the Buddhist power on it will automatically react and kill those heavenly demons, destroying the heavenly demon eyes.”

The elders shouted.

They had given the task of destroying the heavenly demon eyes to Yao Kong Xuan.

Among this batch of Saint children, Yao Kong Xuan was currently the strongest. He had cultivated the Supreme Saint body of the Yao clan. Although it was somewhat incomplete, it was still not something that ordinary Saint children could compare to.

“Alright!”

Yao kongxuan responded.

He clenched his fist and was extremely excited. Finally, his time for revenge had come. Today, he would take revenge for all the humiliation this bastard had given him.

“Let’s go!”

With a few shouts, a group of people rushed out.

“You little devil, where are you running to!”

“Tang Hao! This day next year will be your death anniversary!”

They roared and rushed over excitedly.

“Hahaha! You didn’t expect this, did you, Tang kid? This is a trap, specially set up for you. We’ve been waiting for you for a long time!”

They were even more proud and happy.

They shouted, each displaying their magical abilities as they swarmed forward. They were all fighting for the opportunity to kill this guy with their own hands.

Among them, Yao Kong Xuan took the lead.

He was wearing a golden Kasaya and his body was shining with Buddhist light. He was too eye-catching among the group of demons.

“Oh? Is that so?”

At this time, the two sides that were chasing each other suddenly stopped. The figure in the green divine armor turned around and looked at them. There was no panic or fear on his face, only calmness.

The group of pursuers, who had been shouting and shouting with bitter and hateful expressions, now had calm expressions.

“What ... What’s going on?”

Everyone was stunned and their minds went blank.

Things shouldn’t have developed like this!

Shouldn’t this guy be very nervous and scared?

Also, why did these people stop? why did their gazes seem off?

A series of questions appeared in their minds.

“I’ve been waiting for you guys for a long time!”

Tang Hao smirked.

His eyes were like lightning as he looked at Yao Kong Xuan.

“This is Yingluo? A good treasure! Yao, you’re not good enough for it, give it to me!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. He moved and charged toward Yao Kong Xuan.

“Everything that happened just now was fake. Were they acting to lure us?”

“This ... How is this possible? It was so realistic. The blood and the expression were all real! “Also, even if this kid is just acting, why would these people, the four monsters of mud mountain, help him act?”

At this moment, someone finally reacted.

Everything was fake!

Everything was an act!

But they still couldn’t understand and couldn’t believe that this kid’s acting skills could be so brilliant that it was completely real. And why were these people acting with him?

This was completely impossible!

“Motherf \* cker! It’s broken! I was wondering why something was wrong!” In the crowd, Liu heihu’s expression changed.

Yao kongxuan was shocked at first, but he quickly recovered and shouted, "Surnamed Tang, what's the use of you acting so well? with your Kasaya here, your heavenly demon eyes are useless."

As he spoke, his figure retreated explosively, wanting to retreat.

"Kong Xuan, be careful!"

A few figures flew out from the crowd and each took out a treasure to attack the green figure.

They were all elders of the Yao family. Two of them were in the middle stage, and one of them was in the late stage.

"Little Tang, your heavenly demon eyes have been crippled. Why don't you surrender?"

They shouted loudly.

"Heavenly demon eyes? Hmph! I don't need the heavenly demon eyes to deal with you!"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao snorted coldly. His body shook, and a majestic aura exploded with a boom.

"This ... This is ...?"

"This ... How is this possible?"

In an instant, all the cultivators were stunned.

They could not believe their eyes when they felt the majestic aura.

This was clearly the aura of the middle stage!

But how was that possible?

This kid ... How could he be in the middle stage?

He had just advanced to the 6th tribulation two months ago!

Two months from the early stage to the middle stage? This speed was simply impossible!

"What's impossible about it?"

Tang Hao's lips curled into a cold smile.

He didn't use the calamity weapon. Instead, he struck forward three times. Suddenly, three giant handprints appeared and hit the three Yao clan Saints.

Bang Bang Bang!

There were three explosions.

Then, there were two muffled groans. The two mid-stage six tribulation saints trembled and retreated. Their faces were pale, and their eyes were wide with fear.

This guy was really in the middle stage!

Such a cultivation speed was terrifying!

As for the late stage 6th tribulation expert, he was fine, but his attack was also blocked.

Tang Hao's body flashed and he was already in front of Yao Kong Xuan.

"You ..."

Yao kongxuan's eyes were wide open. He looked at the enemy in front of him. There was no joy or pride in his eyes, only fear.

What was going on with this guy?

He was clearly a barbarian from the lower realm without any background. How could he have such a terrifying cultivation speed?

Was this guy really human?

"Yao, I told you, you don't deserve to wear this Kasaya. Give it to me!"

Tang Hao smiled coldly at him and sent him flying with a palm strike. He then tore off the Kasaya and grabbed it.

"Your sacred body is not bad either!"

Tang Hao reached out with his palm again, trying to take the body.

He had been coveting this sacred lotus body for a long time.

"Don't be scared!"

Yao kongxuan screamed at the top of his lungs.

"Stop!"

The Yao clan's late-stage elder's eyes were about to pop out of their sockets. He shouted madly, drew out an ancient sword, and charged forward.

At this time, the elders of the other races also reacted and came to the rescue.

"Tsk! I'll let it go this time!"

Tang Hao immediately stopped and backed away.

He held the Kasaya in one hand and immersed his mind into it, beginning to refine it.

Supreme weapons were different from ordinary tribulation weapons. They all had a weapon soul, which was the will left behind by a Supreme. When he refined the red bow and the Taiyi mind-clearing banner, he had obtained the approval of the weapon souls.

When he had refined the red bow, his strength was still shallow, not even at the Saint realm. He had only obtained the acknowledgment of the artifact soul by relying on his relationship with the eldest young master of Kunwu.

Later on, refining the Taiyi mind-clearing banner became much easier.

Now that he was already at the sixth tribulation, it was much easier for him to get the recognition of the weapon spirit.

Of course, this still required some time.

As he refined, he retreated, standing together with the mud mountain four monsters.