

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1988

In an instant, the light of Buddha shone brightly.

Endless Buddhist light bloomed from Tang Hao's fist and illuminated the sky.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The void began to crack. It couldn't withstand such a powerful force and numerous black cracks appeared.

With this punch, the crack continued to spread forward.

Wherever it went, the beams of divine light that were charging over were all directly shattered.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing rang out.

An ancient sword with hundreds of millions of sword Qi came crashing down.

This was the full-power Strike of a six tribulations sword principle expert!

However, before it could reach Tang Hao's punch, the hundreds of millions of sword Qi were shattered. When it reached and collided with the punch, a deafening boom was heard.

Weng Weng Weng!

The ancient sword trembled.

Then, with a few crisp sounds, cracks actually appeared on the sword.

In the next moment, the ancient sword flew out, and the xiuzhe who was controlling the ancient sword trembled. With a wuwa sound, he spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face became as pale as paper.

Peng Peng Peng!

A series of loud bangs sounded.

Tribulation weapons came one after another, and they were all sent flying.

That punch swept across the entire void, sweeping away everything in its path.

The Saints all trembled and spat out blood.

Their eyes widened in shock.

So many of them attacked together. Not only were there mid-stage powerhouses, but there were also late-stage powerhouses. Yet, they couldn't even withstand a single punch from their opponent!

This punch could even shatter the void. How terrifying!

"Hiss! This is the power of the moonlight Treasure King Kasaya?"

The Saints who hadn't attacked were even more shocked by the power of the Kasaya.

It didn't look like a defensive treasure at all, but more like an offensive treasure.

That brat's physical body was strong and he had a piece of God spiritual bone. This Kasaya would undoubtedly be able to unleash even more power in his hands.

Before this, the boy had to use the heavenly Demon Eye to fight against them, but now he had the monastic robe, which was like the help of God. He could fight them without the heavenly Demon Eye.

"Dammit! The heavenly Demon Eye hasn't been destroyed yet, and he has another treasure!"

"With the monastic robe and the heavenly demon eyes, he's almost unrivaled in the intermediate stage. Even if he comprehended one or two more Dao laws, he's still not his match."

All the elders were shocked.

At the same time, they were filled with regret.

If they hadn't used the Kasaya as a bait to lure this guy, how could he have obtained it?

This was equivalent to them helping this guy in disguise.

"It's like this again!"

Ye Jiuxuan and the rest were even more vexed.

The heavenly demon eyes could be considered a gift from them to this fellow.

"This Kasaya is not bad!"

"Great!" Tang Hao praised as he retracted his fist force and dusted off the Kasaya on his body.

"Mighty Lord!"

Behind him, the mud mountain four monsters began to flatter him.

"Thank you for the treasures! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been able to obtain such a good treasure!" Tang Hao cupped his hands and said to the cultivators.

"You ..."

“This little brat ...”

All the Saints gritted their teeth in anger.

“Today, I don’t think you can keep me here. There’s no point in fighting, so I’ll take my leave first. This Tang will always remember the kindness you’ve shown me.” Tang Hao said jokingly.

“Let’s go!”

He turned around and left with the wandering cultivators.

The Saints from the other races didn’t chase after him. They knew that they could definitely defeat him with their strength. After all, they had more people, and many of them were in the late-stage, but it would be extremely difficult to stop him.

Moreover, they would have to pay a huge price.

With a Buddhist Suan ni in his hand, this kid’s strength was no longer the same as before.

“Preposterous!”

“This old man is furious!”

When the kid walked away, the crowd burst out in angry curses.

All the cultivators’ expressions were extremely ugly.

They had lost too much face today!

“Tang Hao! I’m not done with you!” In the crowd, Yao kongxuan roared, and his face became ferocious.

“Al! I knew it!”

Liu heihu was embarrassed.

As for Yuchi Xuan, her brows were tightly knitted, and her expression was extremely grave.

Even such a formation couldn’t kill that guy, how could they deal with him?

“This time, he saw through our trap and set it up for us. It seems that it will be very difficult to have an effect in the future!” The night race elder shook his head. His old face was filled with worry.

“Hmph! Why don’t we just gather the power of the hundred races and attack the gate of fortune? we’ll raze that kid and the gate of fortune to the ground! Save me from being so aggrieved!”

An elder said angrily.

“Woof! You must be joking! If it was really possible, the various races would have already taken action and razed the gate of fortune to the ground. However, this was impossible! Do you know that the gate of fortune is the center of the pill world? if you want to destroy the gate of fortune, you’ll have to offend many pill refiners.”

Someone said with a bitter smile.

“It’s just a group of alchemists, what’s there to be afraid of!”

“Even if you’re not afraid of the alchemists, don’t forget that the gate of fortune was not ordinary in the past. In ancient times, it was an existence that could stand shoulder to shoulder with the 33 heavens’ orthodoxies. Although it has weakened, it still has some trump cards. Just take their array for example. Can you break it?”

“This ...”

All the cultivators were silent.

On Pangu continent, it was very difficult to completely destroy a force. Every clan had an ancient city passed down from the ancient times, and after generations of reinforcement, these ancient cities were indestructible.

The gate of fortune was the same. It was very difficult to destroy.

“Besides, there’s still The Old Blood demon! When the seventh tribulation attacked that kid, even old demon Xue showed up. As for the eighth tribulation venerable Emperor, who can fight him except the Dao Masters of the 33 heavens?”

All the cultivators fell silent.

This old demon Xue had always been the most feared person among all the races. Without him, they would have killed that kid long ago.

“Didn’t they say that the great void heaven has been looking for old demon Xue? Why hasn’t he been suppressed yet?”

“Hey! That’s a venerable sovereign, how could it be so easy to deal with!”

All the cultivators mumbled, frowning.

“Alright, let’s pack up and leave! That kid has already gone far away, what are we still staying in this broken place for!”

They withdrew their formation, boarded the ship, and left dejectedly.

Very quickly, the news of what happened in the demon burial abyss spread.

The people of the world were shocked. They were shocked at how quickly Tang Hao's cultivation level had increased, and they were shocked that even after gathering the power of the hundred races and setting up an ambush, they were still unable to deal with him. They had even been toyed with instead.

"This kid is interesting! Not only is he talented, but he's also very smart!"

"Hahaha! In the past, people said that the kid was as cunning as a Fox. At that time, I didn't believe it, but now I have no choice but to believe it!"

The eight desolates were in an uproar again.