

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2027

"The darknorth Saint has been defeated?"

At this moment, all the cultivators in the four directions were dazed.

They were in disbelief as they watched the figure fly backward and spit out blood.

He had cultivated for so many years, reached the late-stage of cultivation, and comprehended three to four Dao laws. He had actually lost with such strength?

"This ... How is this possible?"

Above, among the seven tribulations strong men, there was a burst of exclamation.

They had thought that the two of them would definitely have a fight, but they had never expected that the battle would end with just one punch.

When they looked at the figure standing in the air and emitting a thousand rays of Buddhist light, their pupils shrank and they were shocked.

"Late-stage! He's also in the late stage!"

Some of the seven tribulations exclaimed.

This brat was only at the intermediate stage half a year ago. How did he break through so quickly?

Such a cultivation speed was truly shocking!

"They're both late-stage cultivators and have Supreme artifacts. The darknorth Saint is only ahead by a few Dao laws, but this kid has a powerful Buddha body like the moonlight Treasure King body. With that Kasaya, he'll be even more powerful. It's no surprise that he won."

There were seven tribulations.

When the other seven tribulations heard this, they all nodded.

However, at this moment, another seventh tribulation cultivator pointed at the figure and exclaimed in shock. His expression became more and more aghast.

"Guys, look. What's that behind him?"

When the Group of Seven tribulations saw this, their bodies trembled as if they were struck by lightning.

"That's ... The ultimate fire path?"

The Lord of martial God mountain, Sir God Wu Ling, widened his eyes as if he had seen a ghost.

To progress from the mid-stage to the late-stage in half a year's time, although it was unbelievable, it was not impossible as long as he could obtain enough resources. However, this Dao law could only be comprehended by one's own self, so it would take a long time.

Even the fastest way to comprehend a Dao law would still take a few years!

How did this kid comprehend the second Dao law in such a short time?

"I've seen a ghost!"

Some of the seven tribulations could not help but curse.

"The Dao of fire? He has comprehended the second Dao law?"

"This ... This is impossible!"

The cultivators around him also noticed that behind the figure, there were two strange phenomena. One was a resplendent ancient river of reincarnation, and the other was a blooming blood-colored Lotus. Both of them were signs of the large success of the Dao law.

The crowd was in an uproar.

On the hundred-clan warship, the elders and Saint children of the various clans, who had yet to recover from the shock, were shocked again.

"This is impossible! This is absolutely impossible!"

The night race elder mumbled as if he was in a trance, his face blank.

The Saint children of the various races had to cultivate for sixty years to have such a great improvement. However, this kid had clearly only cultivated for a few months. How could he have such a great improvement?

His cultivation level could be explained. After all, he had taken many seven tribulations relics from the ruins of the heavenly Buddha courtyard. However, where did he get that Scripture from? and how did he comprehend this Dao law?

The Holy children of the hundred races were even more shocked than the elders.

"A second Dao law? 'How ... How is this possible?' How could he have comprehended the second Dao law in such a short time?"

On the great void sky ship, young master Taixu's expression finally changed.

He had thought that after cultivating for sixty years, he would be able to easily deal with this guy with his current strength. He had never expected that this guy would improve so much in such a short time.

Although the opponent's strength was not enough to make him fear, it was enough to make him apprehensive.

"That's ... The Buddha body of the ancient moonlight Buddha Lord and the Kasaya. They're all on him now!"

"This punch is a little interesting!"

Whispers could be heard from the camp of the primeval tribe.

The performance of this so-called human race's number one genius had truly surprised them.

"I've cultivated for a few decades, but this is all I've got!"

Tang Hao hovered in the air and glanced coldly at the darknorth Saint. Then, he turned to the hundred-clan warship.

"This damned brat!"

The night race elder and the others gritted their teeth.

At this moment, they no longer had the smugness from before, only shame and anger.

In order to open the divine wheel, all of their races had paid a huge price, enough to hurt their bones and tendons, all for the sake of revenge. They wanted to defeat this kid and wash away all the humiliation they had suffered.

However, it seemed that his plan had failed!

Although the darknorth Saint wasn't the best among the Saint children of the hundred races, he wasn't weak either. He had been defeated with a single punch. In that case, even the most powerful people like the Saint child of the Yao clan and the Jiang clan wouldn't be able to defeat him.

To them, if they couldn't defeat this kid, all their hard work would have been for nothing.

They clenched their fists, their faces ashen.

This was the third time the hundred clan Alliance had failed!

The first time he set up an ambush in the demon burial abyss, he was ruthlessly toyed with by this brat and lost a Supreme Kasaya.

The second time, in the ruins of the heavenly Buddha courtyard, this kid had taken all the seven tribulations relics.

The hundred races had paid a huge price to buy a sixty-year-long period for their respective Saint children, but they still couldn't do anything to this brat!

What a humiliation this was!

“What’s wrong? Is there no one else?”

Tang Hao glared at the Holy children and shouted coldly.

None of them had stepped forward after the defeat of the darknorth Saint.

The group of Holy Sons were silent, and their expressions were somewhat dazed.

They had all seen the punch just now. No one had the confidence to win. Even Yao kongxuan was silent at this moment. No matter how unwilling and resentful he was, he did not dare to make a move.

He had already lost so many times. This time, he could not lose again.

“You can’t attack so easily. There are so many cultivators in the world right now. If you all lose, or even fight to a draw, the hundred races will become a laughingstock again!”

“We still have an advantage. Many of you have the strength to fight that kid. After we enter, we’ll find an opportunity to join forces and kill that kid!”

“That’s right! This brat’s strength is indeed unexpected, but at most, he’s on par with you. As long as you join forces, it’s more than enough to kill him. ”

The group of elders transmitted their voices.

Seeing that there was no movement from the hundred-clan warship for a long time, a commotion broke out.

No one had thought that things would turn out like this. The hundred races had paid such an enormous price, but in the end, they were still unable to do anything to the boy!

“It seems like he’s the only one who can defeat this kid now!”

Everyone’s gazes turned towards the direction of the great void heaven.

On the void warship, the young man in golden armor was stepping into the air. His body exuded an amazing fighting will. His divine eyes were bright and shot out a disdainful gaze, which pierced towards his opponent like a sword.

“If you want to fight, then I’ll accompany you!”

Tang Hao’s face was expressionless. A shocking fighting spirit surged out of his body as he fought with his opponent.

Before the battle had even begun, the two’s auras had already clashed, fiercely colliding.

Everyone held their breath. The seven tribulations experts above were also watching attentively, waiting for the battle to break out.

However, at this moment, someone exclaimed, "The ... The divine light has disappeared! The heavenly Peng mountain has opened!"