

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2047

Gulu!

In the dead silence, there was the sound of swallowing hard.

The xiuzhe from all four directions and the entire tribe were all filled with fear.

Many xiuzhe couldn't control themselves. Their hands and feet started to tremble, and their faces were pale from fear.

"This is too terrifying!"

Many xiuzhe murmured.

That kid is only at the late stage of the sixth tribulation. How could he be so strong?

With so many xiuzhe and all of them from the ancient desolate clan blocking at the same time, how many of them were at the 6th tribulation? how could they not be able to block that kid's halberd?

They looked around and saw the Tribulation weapons that had been cut apart, the broken bodies, and the blood that had spurting out. They were all in disbelief.

For a moment, no one moved in this world.

Everyone was shocked by the halberd.

Their gazes were all focused on the figure standing with the halberd in his hand, looking like a demonic god.

"Oh my God!"

Liu heihu was among the crowd. He looked at the figure in the air and wailed.

At this moment, he just wanted to slap himself. Why did he have to dig out this treasure? great, he didn't get it, but instead gave his arch-enemy a big gift. Wasn't he being cheap?

"You called me cheap!"

He mumbled angrily, raised his left hand, and slapped his right palm hard.

"Such ferocity, who among the six tribulations can match it?"

"Perhaps only young master Taixu and young master Vermillion Bird can put up a fight!"

The crowd discussed in low voices.

Many of them were in a daze.

How long had it been since the battle on chaotic World Mountain?

At that time, this kid was only at the 4th tribulation and was hunted down by all the races in the world. He almost lost his life in Luan Jie mountain. That battle also made this kid completely famous and caused a sensation in Pangu.

However, at that time, in the eyes of the world's cultivators, he was just a young junior. In the eyes of many 6th tribulation and 7th tribulation cultivators, he was also a young boy who did not pose any threat.

They had never thought that in such a short period of time, this kid had already grown to such a terrifying extent!

Among the current six tribulations, who could defeat him?

Those old monsters?

In this world, which old monster had two Supreme weapons? one was the Supreme Kasaya of the ten ancient Buddhas, and the other was a divine weapon of the ten ancient ferocious beasts?

No matter how many Dao laws they had comprehended, they could not make up for the difference in treasures!

Even those old monsters who had begun to coagulate and stepped into the half-step to seven tribulations realm could only fight with him and might not be able to defeat him!

The Saint children of the hundred races?

Just now, many of them had joined forces and couldn't take down that kid, let alone now. With one of the ten vicious divine weapons, they wouldn't be able to suppress that kid at all.

If it was a one-on-one battle, they would have lost even more miserably.

As for young master Taixu, his cultivation was far ahead of the others and he had comprehended many Dao laws. If he used the powerful Supreme weapons of the great void heaven, he might be able to put up a fight. However, it was still difficult to predict who would win.

"This kid ... He's already grown up!"

The faces of those seventh tribulation cultivators were solemn, and their gazes towards the figure were filled with killing intent.

In the past, this kid was insignificant in their eyes. As long as they wanted to kill him, they could kill him with a finger. The reason why they didn't kill him was that they were afraid of old demon Xue.

No one knew how much old demon Xue liked this kid. If they angered old demon Xue, they would not be able to escape from a venerable sovereign even if they fled to the ends of the earth.

But now, in their eyes, this kid already had the strength to threaten them.

“I thought that this day would take many years. I didn’t expect it to come so early.”

Sir God Wu Ling muttered.

He narrowed his eyes and stared at the figure, his eyes filled with killing intent.

Just as everyone was exclaiming in shock, the figure moved again. He turned into a stream of light and charged toward the hundred tribes.

Whoosh!

He waved the divine halberd and slashed out a black light.

“Quickly retreat!”

The elder of the hundred races cried out in shock. He panicked and madly retreated.

The group of Holy Sons were also frightened and retreated.

“Let’s go!”

At this time, Zao huaizi summoned his large ship and kept his disciples. Then, he rushed forward and followed the black light.

Wherever the black light went, all the xiuzhe were scared out of their wits and retreated in panic.

Soon, the black light and the large ship disappeared into the distance.

The cultivators of the hundred races and the seven tribulations all stood where they were, their faces ashen.

“Hmph! Let’s go!”

Sir God Wu Ling snorted in anger and turned into a stream of light, leaving quickly.

Following that, the seven tribulations turned into divine light and left one by one.

“Let’s go too!”

The cultivators of the hundred races packed up and left.

Their expressions were dazed, and they looked a little embarrassed.

This time, not only did they fail to kill that brat, but they also didn’t gain any benefits. Instead, they suffered heavy losses.

“The hundred clan Alliance has failed again!”

“That kid ... Is too powerful! He’s quite lucky. He’s probably the biggest winner this time. He’s obtained an immortal herb, two drops of Supreme blood, and the Peng King’s weapon. ”

All the cultivators were discussing heatedly, revealing looks of surprise and envy.

Soon, they left and spread the shocking news to all corners of Pangu.

It was not hard to imagine how much of an uproar it would cause on Pangu continent when the news spread!

At this time, far away from the heavenly Peng mountain, the black light stopped and its body swayed, almost falling down.

The warships behind him quickly came forward and caught him.

“Are you alright, Master Tang?”

Master of Fortune stepped forward and asked anxiously.

He knew in his heart that Master Tang must have suffered some serious injuries. After all, he had to pay a heavy price to release such a powerful force.

“My Lord!”

The mud mountain four monsters were even faster. They jogged forward and reached Tang Hao.

“My Lord, come, eat and drink to supplement the pill!”

“Master, come, come, come! You must be tired, lie down first!”

They took out all kinds of pills and stuffed them into Tang Hao’s hands. Boss tu was even more ruthless. He took out a bed and set it up.

Tang Hao’s expression darkened and he rolled his eyes at them.

“I’m fine!”

He waved his hand, his face a little pale.

It took him a lot of energy to subdue the divine halberd, and the swing of the halberd almost drained all his celestial core power. At this moment, he felt like he was about to collapse.

“Let’s go back first!”

He looked behind him and felt a few wisps of spiritual will. They must be seven tribulation magnates.

Although the seven tribulations did not dare to make a move due to The Blood King's reputation, it was better to be safe than sorry. After all, Tang Hao was not confident at all. He had too many treasures on him, such as immortal medicine, Supreme blood, and a weapon from the ten ferocious beasts. It was hard to guarantee that there would not be seven tribulations who would take the risk and attack him.

His top priority was to return to the sect as soon as possible and recover.

Creation master also knew that the situation was not right. He immediately drove the warship with all his might and quickly returned to the gate of destinies.