

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2092

"This sword is not bad!"

Tang Hao smiled at him, and with a thought, he easily erased the mark on the sword.

"My ... My sword ..." He cried.

Eccentric Cheng's body trembled, and his face paled.

"You want it! Then I'll return it to you!"

Tang Hao chuckled. He tossed the sword into the air and flicked it. The sword turned into a beam of light and shot toward eccentric Cheng. Before he could react, the sword had already pierced his chest.

Pfft!

A soft sound.

His chest exploded, and blood splattered everywhere.

"Ah!" Old monster Cheng screamed in horror. He couldn't care about anything else and was about to run away.

"You want to leave?"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted coldly. He flicked his finger, and the sword changed its direction and came for him.

In an instant, the sword Qi on the sword surged and turned into a 30000-meter-long waterfall.

Ah!

There was a scream.

Old monster Cheng was struck by the sword, and his primordial spirit and body were both turned into dregs.

In an instant, the surroundings fell silent, so silent that it was a little scary.

No matter if it was the people of the Fusang tribe or the xiuzhe of the eastern sea, they all had a look of fear on their faces.

The Fusang Divine son's body trembled slightly, and he was so scared that he almost fainted.

A peak six tribulation xiuzhe had been killed so easily!

Where did this monster come from?!

“What are you guys doing? attack together! Stop him, and then kill that woman!” He shouted with all his might.

The group of Eastern Sea xiuzhe hesitated for a moment but still acted.

Right now, this was the only path left for them. Furthermore, they had young master Taixu and many disciples of the great void heaven sect. They might not lose. As long as they killed that woman, everything would be over.

“Do it!”

Young master ye gritted his teeth and ordered the group of disciples behind him.

They had to kill that woman to complete the mission and get the God’s spiritual blood. Otherwise, all their efforts would be in vain.

Young master Taixu hesitated for a moment before activating his celestial core power and preparing to attack.

He had to get this God’s spiritual blood.

“You’re looking for death!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. His killing intent surged.

He blinked his eyes and activated the heavenly Demon Eye, which glowed with a dim light.

Under his gaze, the group of Donghai xiuzhe all froze and showed a dazed expression. Some could still stabilize their bodies, but some fell directly and fell to the ground with a plop.

Then, with a swoosh, the sword light flashed, and a series of plops could be heard.

The figures were pierced through one after another, and their souls were strangled to death.

In an instant, more than fifty sixth tribulation xiuzhe had turned into ashes.

Si si si!

Young master ye sucked in a breath of cold air, and his body froze.

“It’s the heavenly Demon Eye!”

Some great void heaven disciples exclaimed.

They had all heard of this pair of demonic eyes. Back then, it was with this pair of demonic eyes that Tang Hao killed many sixth tribulation cultivators in one fell swoop, shocking the world. During that

period of time, countless cultivators searched everywhere for Buddha treasures in order to guard against this pair of demonic eyes.

“Heavens ...”

The Fusang Divine Son was completely stunned.

His legs trembled, and he almost fell down.

Killing so many 6th tribulation xiuzhe with a wave of his hand, this kind of terrifying power was completely beyond his imagination.

“How could this be ...”

He mumbled with a dazed expression.

He was clearly on the verge of success, so why did such a terrifying figure suddenly appear?

How did that woman manage to invite such a powerful person?

“What benefits did she give you? I’ll give you double, no, ten times! As long as you kill her, I’ll give you countless benefits!” He said in a hurry.

Tang Hao glanced at him and smiled disdainfully. “No need. I’ll get it all the same if I kill you!”

With that, his entire body trembled and his aura exploded. His body suddenly burst out with boundless Buddhist light.

He was wearing the moonlight Treasure King cassock, and his Buddha body appeared. With a roar, he punched out.

“Six paths to one!”

Among the six divine fists, the most powerful one was thrown out toward Son of God Fusang.

Sensing this aura, the Son of God was scared out of his wits. He let out a panicked cry and fled.

“Stop!”

“Don’t you dare!”

Young master ye and young master Taixu shouted in unison as they tried to stop him.

“He must die!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. A golden light flashed above his head as his origin core clone flew out. He was wearing the Taiyi mind-clearing armor and holding a divine halberd. He charged toward young master

Taixu. Then, his second clone leaped out. He was wearing a sovereign armor and holding a bow. He shot an arrow at young master ye.

He then used Yu steps to shake off the two of them and rushed toward the Fusang Son of God.

“Don’t ... Don’t kill me, spare ... Spare my life!”

The Son of God shouted in panic.

Tang Hao’s punch shattered his opponent’s defense, then he struck his palm on his opponent’s chest.

Bang!

The body exploded, and blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

Then, he reached out and grabbed the escaping primordial spirit, crushing it.

“You ...”

Before young master Taixu could come back to his senses, everything was over. He turned around to look, and his expression turned extremely ugly.

Once the Son of God died, he wouldn’t be able to get the God spirit blood.

“You dare to spoil the great void heaven’s plans!”

Young master ye was even more exasperated.

“You should die too!”

Tang Hao glared at him coldly, his eyes filled with killing intent.

This guy was also plotting against Tamamo, and he deserved to die!

“You ... You dare!”

Young master ye was shocked and terrified.

Tang Hao did not say a word. He simply threw a punch.

“Don’t go too far, Tang kid! He is a member of the great void heaven!” Young master Taixu shouted angrily.

Although he had never been on good terms with young master ye, they were still from the same sect after all. He could not just stand by and watch this Tang fellow kill him.

“So what!”

Tang Hao snorted.

He activated the Suan ni with all his might and pushed his Buddha body to the extreme. On his body, the river of reincarnation, the blood-colored fire Lotus, and other phenomena appeared one by one. In his eyes, the dim light expanded as he activated the heavenly demon eyes to the extreme.

He used all of his techniques at this moment.

He didn't care about young master Taixu at all. He only had young master ye in his eyes.

This young master ye must die!

Young master ye was scared out of his wits. He wanted to escape but he couldn't. His opponent was too fast. In the blink of an eye, he had already arrived before him. He could only hastily take out his defensive treasure to block the attack.

However, as soon as they came into contact with each other, his layers of protective shields shattered.

His opponent was too powerful and terrifying!

The two of them were not on the same level at all. It was a complete suppression.

Bang!

In his terrified eyes, the last layer of defense crumbled, and the fierce fist rumbled over, imprinting on his chest.

There was another bang!

The armor he was wearing caved in, and a crack appeared.

An endless stream of true fire poured into his body through the crack.