

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2173

The origin core avatar trembled as the Saint fruit entered his stomach.

With him as the center, a powerful pressure burst out, setting off circles of translucent ripples that spread in all directions.

Endless divine light burst out from his body.

His aura was soaring at a terrifying speed.

“Hurry up! Destroy this clone!”

Old demon Xue Yin’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he roared madly.

A saint’s fruit was enough to let this clone advance to the 7th tribulation. With the help of this clone, this kid’s strength would double, and it would be even more difficult to kill him.

He gritted his teeth and madly activated the blood evil divine Pearl in front of him. It stirred up a sea of blood that filled the sky and surged forward.

“You brat, spit out the Saint fruit!”

The other three old demons also attacked with all their might, bombarding the avatar.

Tang Hao raised his hand and flicked his finger. The mirror flew toward the clone and grew larger. It turned into a huge shield in front of the clone.

Ling Zhanxu also rushed over and stood in front of the clone.

“Get lost!”

Old demon blood Yin and the others became more and more anxious as they felt the aura that was rising and becoming more and more terrifying.

They used all kinds of Sacred Arts to attack.

Although the opponent was forced to retreat, he could not break through.

“Brat, I’m going to kill you!”

“Die!” Old demon Xue Yin roared. His eyes turned blood-red and filled with madness.

He patted his chest and a beam of blood light shot out from his mouth. It was a drop of blood, and it exuded a shocking evil aura.

“Fellow blood Yin, are you crazy?”

Daoist ghost Li cried out in alarm when he saw this.

Even Tang Hao and Ling Zhanxu's expressions changed slightly. They were shocked.

That was clearly immortal blood!

This old devil was going to self-destruct a drop of immortal blood!

Immortal blood was the source of power for a seven tribulation cultivator. Every drop of immortal blood was condensed by absorbing a large amount of spiritual essence and immortal Qi. It contained great energy. Once it exploded, the power would be extremely terrifying.

However, immortal blood was hard to come by. Many cultivators cultivated for decades and only condensed one drop. Who would dare to use it easily?

"It's just a drop of immortal blood. What's the big deal?"

Old demon Xue Yin shouted, his eyes flashing with crazy hatred.

As long as he could stop that clone from advancing, a drop of immortal blood was nothing. He had already collected a lot of half-transformed divine medicine just now, which was enough for him to make up for this loss.

"Go!"

He shouted, and the drop of immortal blood rushed forward, about to explode.

However, at this moment, there was a loud bang. The origin core avatar trembled, and a powerful pressure spread out from his body again. The divine light on his body suddenly brightened.

The divine light was so dazzling that everyone present squinted their eyes, unable to look straight at it.

At the center of the divine light, a vast, majestic, and heavenly might spread out, suppressing the void in all directions.

"This ... This is ..."

Daoist ghost Li cried out in alarm, his face filled with horror.

This pressure was the seventh tribulation!

That clone had successfully advanced!

And he had just advanced, yet the pressure he emitted was already so terrifying!

"Old man blood Yin, you're one step too slow!"

With a loud shout, a golden figure rushed out from the divine light. He was wearing golden armor and holding a halberd. His whole body exuded the might of heaven and earth, as if an ancient war god had descended.

Si si si!

Daoist ghost Li and the others all gasped, shocked by this power.

Then, they widened their eyes and looked extremely shocked.

It was only then that they realized that the armor and halberd of the clone were both Supreme weapons.

“Oh my God!”

They couldn't help but groan, feeling their scalps go numb.

Was this kid a monster?

Each of them only had one supreme weapon, and they had all worked hard to obtain it. However, this kid was good. Even his clone was using a full set of Supreme weapons!

At this moment, they all wanted to curse. They only hated the injustice of the heavens!

Old demon Xue Yin was also stunned and his movements froze.

“Die!”

At this moment, the origin core avatar roared and turned into a flash of lightning, slashing at old demon blood Yin with his halberd.

Tang Hao activated the mirror and fired a beam of divine light at old demon blood Yin.

“Not good!”

Old demon Xue Yin's body trembled, and a hint of panic appeared on his face.

In a one-on-one battle, he was not even that kid's match, let alone now that he had a seventh tribulation clone.

He wanted to retreat, but it was too late. He could only activate the blood Fiend divine Pearl in his hand and open up layers of blood-colored light curtains to resist for a moment.

However, with a few loud bangs, the blood-red light curtain was directly blown open. The Golden figure drove straight in with unstoppable momentum.

Whoosh!

The halberd slashed down, and black patterns appeared in the void. It was almost unable to withstand such a powerful force.

“Ah!”

A tragic cry!

This halberd had struck him squarely.

Old demon Xue Yin’s body trembled and he was sent flying. With a pfft, he spurted out blood.

“Not good! Hurry up and run!”

“This kid is too fierce! Let’s go first!”

Daoist ghost Li and the others trembled when they saw this and were a little flustered.

They made a prompt decision and turned to run. When they left, they didn’t forget to reach out and collect the godly medicines on the road, rolling them into their bags.

Old demon Xue Yin also turned around and fled.

In the blink of an eye, the four of them ran out of the medicine garden and fled far away.

“Woof! These old Devils run pretty fast!”

Ling Zhanxu sneered, his face full of disdain.

Then, he looked at the ground and grinned, revealing a pained expression. When that group of old demons fled, they took away a lot of godly medicine.

Tang Hao called his clone back and landed.

He was overjoyed. A saint’s fruit was a great opportunity that helped his origin avatar to advance to the seventh tribulation and greatly increased his strength. Originally, he needed to use two Buddhist treasures to defeat old demon Xue Yin, but now he could defeat him without deliberately using the Buddhist treasures.

“Senior, you don’t have to feel bad. They only took a little, there’s still so much left!”

Seeing Ling Zhanxu’s pained expression, he could not help but laugh.

“That’s what you say, but I’m still a little unhappy that they’ve robbed so much!” Ling Zhanxu mumbled.

“This old demon Xue Yin is not a kind person, Tang kid. It’s not a coincidence that he’s here with those old demons. I’m afraid he’s been following us all the way here!”

"I know!" Tang Hao nodded and smiled. "I knew it. He got these old demons to hide near the gate of fortune to find a chance to deal with me. I knew they were following us when we came out."

"Oh?"

Ling Zhanxu was shocked and somewhat aghast.

Old demon Xue Yin was an extremely cunning person. He was extremely good at hiding his aura. Once he went into hiding, very few people could find him. How did this Tang brat find him?

Also, how did he know that old demon blood Yin had discovered the herb garden?

Little Tang's performance seemed to be a little divine, as if he could predict the future.

Tang Hao saw his confusion. He smiled at him and pointed at his eyes.

"Heavenly demon eyes?" Ling Zhanxu was startled and exclaimed in a low voice.

But then, he shook his head.

That pair of heavenly demon eyes was indeed powerful and could mesmerize the soul. Its power was astonishing, but it didn't seem to have the ability to predict the future.

"Is it that pair of heavenly eyes?"

After a moment, he seemed to have thought of something and exclaimed.

He remembered that in the Grand treasure-dropping ceremony of the spirit treasure heaven, this kid dropped the reincarnation immortal venerable's relic, which attracted a living Supreme and gave him a pair of mysterious Heaven Eyes.

The world had many speculations about the ability of this pair of heavenly eyes, but no one knew what the ability of this pair of heavenly eyes was.

Could it be ... That this was the ability of that pair of heavenly eyes?

Tang Hao smiled at him and nodded.

"Tsk tsk! It's amazing!"

Ling Zhanxu was stunned for a moment, but when he regained his senses, he could not help but praise with a face full of envy.

"Senior, let's hurry up and clean up the things here. I'm afraid that someone will come later." Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Yes, yes, yes! Hurry up, remember to harvest all of them. Don't leave a single leaf or a single grain of soil! These were all treasures! We can't waste it!"

Ling Zhanxu came to his senses and began to collect the spiritual herbs.

With a wave of his hand, Tang Hao released his Army of split souls and began to sweep the area.