The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2267

"You ... Who are you?"

Somewhere in the demon Realm, a cry of alarm cut through the sky.

Tang Hao's face was expressionless as he looked at the great demon. He unleashed his mirror to suppress it.

After he put away the monster core and Monster Blood, he looked at the remaining remains. His cold face moved and showed a touch of pity.

Even though he had killed so many great demons, he had not told any of them the truth of this Jie.

He still felt that the truth was too cruel.

"Sometimes, it's not a good thing to know too much!"

"It's time to go," Tang Hao said. Then, he gathered his thoughts and looked around.

The battle was still going on, and everything was in chaos. For the sake of treasures, countless demonic cultivators fought each other, and a large number of demonic cultivators fell at every moment. It was extremely tragic.

However, such a scene could not stop the madness of these demonic cultivators at all. After a group of demonic cultivators fell, more demonic cultivators would rush in from all directions and join the battle. Sometimes, there were lucky ones who managed to grab the treasures and escape successfully.

But this was only a small number.

The great demons were still fighting for a few eighth-grade immortal treasures, but their numbers had been reduced. Most of them had been killed by Tang Hao.

"There are close to 2000 seven tribulation demons in this world. I've killed 70% of them. There are only 30% left, about 500 to 600 of them. This number is still a Little Big ..."

Tang Hao muttered to himself.

The number of demons in this world was too large. Coupled with the superior environment of this world, a large number of seventh tribulations were born.

One must know that in the vast eight Barrens, there were only tens of thousands of seventh tribulation cultivators in the ten thousand clans. Many clans only had one seventh tribulation cultivator, but in this world, there were more than two thousand.

This did not even include the ones that the demon Thearch huang xie had harvested. Every few decades, the demon Thearch would do a round of harvesting and bring away all the hundred blood level great demons.

Over the years, the number of seven tribulations that had been born here was an extremely terrifying number.

Tang Hao had thought about the commotion that would be caused if these demons were to descend on the eight desolates.

Through this Demon Realm, Tang Hao had a clearer understanding of the strength of an ancient powerhouse like the desolate evil demon Thearch.

Such an ancient powerhouse was not only at a high level, but also had a shocking collection and Foundation.

According to his estimation, at his peak, this demon Emperor Huang xie's strength was probably comparable to that black sky old demon.

Black sky old demon was from the hundred Immortals era. At that time, there were many nine tribulation Supremes. However, this old demon could still make a name for himself and stir up trouble everywhere. Even with Chang Liu Xian's ability, he could not kill him and could only suppress him. This was enough to show his power.

This huang xie demon Thearch was someone who came after the hundred immortal era. Back then, ten thousand thearchs were competing against each other, and he was the only one who could suppress everyone and was unrivaled in the world. In the end, many Dao Masters had to join forces to defeat him.

These two people were undoubtedly the top experts of the 8th tribulation.

"The reason why the demon Thearch huang xie was able to rise so quickly and have such a high cultivation base is most likely related to this treasure. I have that mysterious Jade bottle that can congeal celestial water and plant an endless stream of spiritual medicine to increase my cultivation speed."

"This demon Emperor Huang xie, on the other hand, has this middle world. He can continuously devour the blood essence of his own kind. The logic behind both is the same."

Tang Hao's eyes grew red with envy at the demon Realm.

This was the same as his Jade bottle, both were Supreme divine items.

"Only half of the 600 demons are here. Many of them haven't attacked yet. They're all sly old foxes who want to take advantage of the situation. If they don't attack and get injured, this avatar of mine can't deal with them!"

"Since they're able to resist a tier eight immortal treasure, then they might as well use a tier nine immortal treasure. I don't believe that they can still be so calm in the face of a tier nine immortal treasure."

Tang Hao muttered to himself, then snorted.

He reached out and a halberd appeared in his hand. It was the Supreme weapon he had taken from young master Taixu.

It was originally for his first clone, but before entering this realm, Tang Hao had given this supreme weapon to his second clone. A thunderous mirror of great force, a Supreme battle halberd, one at close range and one at long range. With the addition of the Nightingale, it could deal with any situation.

He lifted his hand and tore open the void, throwing the halberd in.

Not long after, somewhere in the mountains, a golden divine light suddenly shot into the sky.

"What ... What is that?"

"Heavens! This aura ... It's even higher than a rank-8. Could it be ... That it's a rank-9?"

All the demonic cultivators were stunned.

A ninth-grade immortal treasure was a legendary treasure that had never appeared in the world.

"That's right! It's rank-9!"

A seven tribulation demon hiding in the crowd shouted.

They rushed out of the crowd and looked at the beam of divine light that shot into the sky. They were so excited that their bodies trembled.

They didn't even think and rushed out, fighting to get to the divine light.

The big demons who were fighting for the eighth-grade immortal treasure also turned around and rushed toward them.

In front of a rank-9, what was a rank-8?

At this moment, all the great demons in the demon Realm who were in seclusion were also shocked by the aura of the ninth-grade immortal treasure. They opened their eyes and looked over.

Then, they turned into divine lights and rushed over.

Before they even got close to the divine light, many great demons began to fight fiercely, and the battle was extremely tragic.

All the great demons were fighting with all their might, using all their trump cards.

Tang Hao hid in the air and watched.

He was waiting. He waited until these great demons were injured and weakened. Then, he finally made his move. Just like before, he destroyed them one by one and killed them.

Soon, he had killed more than a hundred great demons.

Such a concentrated attack attracted the attention of some great demons.

Some of the greater demons had the same idea as Tang Hao. They wanted to take advantage of the situation, but they were too slow to do so.

They discovered Tang Hao's presence after a closer look.

"Who is this person?"

"I've never seen him! Look, his aura is different from ours."

They stared at Tang Hao from a distance with bewilderment.

"Wait, have you all forgotten about the fellow who went around devouring his own kind a while ago? Don't tell me it's him!"

A great demon suddenly thought of something and exclaimed.

"What? It's him?"

When the other seven tribulations heard this, they were all shocked.

"This ... Could this be a trap? was he the one who set this up?" A great demon suddenly thought of a terrifying guess and exclaimed in shock.

"That's impossible! Those eighth-grade immortal treasures are real, and the aura of the ninth-grade immortal treasures is also real. Where did he get the ninth-grade immortal treasures to set up this trap?"

The other great demons were in disbelief.

They didn't believe that anyone in this world could set up such a shocking trap.

"You guys finally realized!"

In the distance, Tang Hao, who had just killed a powerful demon, turned around and looked at them."If you had discovered this earlier, you might have had a chance to escape," he said coldly."But it's too late now!"

As Tang Hao spoke, he raised his palm. A rumbling sound came from the mountain range below, and beams of divine light shot into the sky. They instantly transformed into a huge formation that sealed off the entire heaven and earth.

Then, sword light, fire light, lightning light, and layers of killing formations were activated, covering all the demon cultivators in the mountain range.

Under the power of these killing formations, those 5th and 6th tribulation demonic cultivators were unable to resist at all. They could not even scream as they were killed one by one.

"Heavens!"

The few great demons were completely stunned.

They had never seen such a terrifying array before!

"Even if you're still alive, you won't be able to escape from this world. You can't escape your destined fate. Why don't you let me free you?"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. He raised his hand and pointed at the demonic cultivators. Countless sword gleams and lightning gushed toward them from all four directions, enveloping them. Then, he summoned the mirror and killed them one by one.

After collecting the flesh and blood of these big demons, he stepped forward and raised his hand from time to time, pointing at the big demons.

The great demons fell like raindrops and died on the spot.

"Who ... Who is this guy?"

"Where did this fiend come from?"

When the remaining demons saw him, they were first shocked, then terrified. They were all scared out of their wits.

They couldn't care less about the ninth-grade immortal treasure. They shouted in panic, turned around, and ran.

However, no matter how hard they tried, they could not break through the formation.

Tang Hao caught up to them and killed them one by one.

When he killed the last great demon, the rest of the demonic cultivators were also killed by the killing formation. The entire mountain range was silent, and no one was alive.