

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2279

“Not good!”

The thousand-Blood Warriors' expressions changed drastically when they saw Tang Hao take the ring.

Once the ring fell into the hands of this brat, how could they possibly snatch it back?

“Damn it!”

They all cursed and looked vexed, but when they saw the celestial Palace above them pressing down again, as well as the energy core avatar with a shocking aura, they felt a sense of helplessness.

Who would have thought that not only had this kid's cultivation base reached 3000 blood, but even his clone's strength had reached 1000 blood. Moreover, this was the heaven and earth origin embryo, the top of the three great origin embryos in the world.

Coupled with the Supreme weapon, this clone's combat strength was enough to compete with any one of them.

“Stop him! He has already gotten the ring. We can't let him get the divine boat of creation!”

“Go!” Xu Heng roared. He opened his mouth and spat out a golden magic sword. The body of the sword was engraved with ancient runes, and it exuded a Grand pressure. It was as awe-inspiring as the sun.

“Bzzzzzz!”

The magic sword trembled violently, sending out golden sword Qi that scattered in all directions.

With the sword as the center, the void in all directions rippled slightly, unable to withstand such sharp sword Qi.

“Go!”

Xu Heng shouted, his eyes wide open and his hair standing on end.

At this moment, he activated the immortal blood in his body to the extreme.

The magic sword shook again and disappeared. When it reappeared, it was already in front of Tang Hao.

Before the sword arrived, there was already a terrifyingly sharp Qi that slashed over, as if it wanted to split the entire void into two.

“Hiss!”

Not far away, Ling Zhanxu and the others all sucked in a breath of cold air, revealing a look of shock.

Xu Heng was the great void sect's first elder, the strongest expert below the great void sect master. He was one of the few experts among the seven tribulations, and his cultivation base was at least 1600 blood.

And this sword of his was also a nine tribulations supreme weapon.

His full-powered strike was enough to kill any one of them.

However, Tang Hao was not afraid at all. On the contrary, he had a disdainful look on his face.

He sneered. Without taking out any treasures, he clenched his fist and punched.

Seeing this, Ling Zhanxu and the others could not help but draw in a cold breath.

Even though this Tang kid's cultivation was high, he should not be so arrogant when facing a veteran expert like the great void heaven first elder!

When Xu Heng saw this, he was stunned.

Then, his face turned red.

This brat was clearly humiliating him!

"I'd like to see how you're going to receive this sword of mine with your physical body!" He gritted his teeth and activated the immortal blood in his body.

The magic sword trembled, and its aura skyrocketed. It slashed toward Tang Hao with a monstrous aura.

Tang Hao's expression did not change. He threw a punch again.

On his chest, there was a dazzling divine light. At the same time, his skin also shone with a dazzling light, turning into the moonlight Treasure King body.

Clang! Clang!

A deafening explosion.

His punch landed on the tip of the magic sword, and a deafening sound was heard.

In an instant, with the point of collision as the center, ripples spread out madly, shaking Ling Zhanxu, the beggar, and the others to the side. They staggered and flew back.

Then, a muffled groan was heard. It came from Daoist Xu Heng.

His body trembled and his expression changed. A look of horror flashed in his eyes.

His sword was actually blocked by that kid's fist, and he was even at a disadvantage.

He gritted his teeth and his face became redder and redder. He was extremely embarrassed and angry.

“Let’s see how many sword strikes you can take!”

He let out an angry roar and activated his spiritual sword again to attack.

“Hmph!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted in disdain. He clenched his fist and punched.

Clang!

After another exchange of blows, he stood as still as a mountain, while Taoist Xu Heng’s body trembled and he groaned again, looking a little embarrassed.

Daoist nunwu and the others were dumbfounded.

He was using his physical body to block a Supreme artifact!

Is ... Is this kid still human?

How could his physical body be so strong?

“This kid has the moonlight Treasure King body! This is the ancient Supreme Buddha body ... Look, that divine light on his chest must be that Divine Spirit bone. It’s said that this Divine Spirit bone was born from the blood of a true Divine Spirit. This kid is equivalent to having a Divine Spirit body!”

Daoist Nan Wu called out in a low voice.

He looked at the figure in front of him and felt his scalp go numb.

The Supreme Buddha body and the body of a God ... This kid’s physical body was simply abnormal. Among all the seven tribulations, there was probably no other physical body stronger than this kid!

Clang!

Just as everyone was still in shock, the figure took a step forward and waved his fist again, blasting the magic sword back.

Xu Heng’s body trembled, and he let out another muffled groan. His face twitched, and his face paled.

But then, he gritted his teeth, stabilized his body, and activated the sword again.

He was not willing to accept it. He was the great elder of the great void heaven. How could he lose to a young junior in such an unsightly way!

“The great elder of the great void heaven is only so-so!”

Tang Hao's lips curled into a mocking smile.

He walked forward step by step and punched out one fist after another, forcing the magic sword to retreat. Xu Heng also groaned repeatedly and his body trembled continuously. He became more and more embarrassed.

After a dozen or so punches, his face was pale.

Clang!

Another sword.

He couldn't hold on any longer. With a wuwa sound, he spat out a mouthful of blood. His body trembled violently, and he flew backward before crashing heavily onto the ground.

The surroundings were deathly silent.

Everyone on the ship was stunned.

This was the great elder of the great void heaven sect, yet he was defeated so easily and so miserably. It was hard for them to accept this.