The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2280

"Gulp!"

On the ship, Daoist nawu swallowed hard.

His face was pale, and his eyes were wide with fear.

This kid was not human at all!

He did not even use any treasures. Just by using his physical body, he was able to suppress the great void heaven's first elder. What kind of terrifying strength was this?

Just now, he was still thinking that with their advantage in numbers, they would definitely be able to pin down this kid and snatch the divine boat of creation. However, at this moment, he was a little shaken.

On the side, the cursed young master, the medicine master, and the night Master were all completely dumbfounded.

The impact of this scene on them was too great.

They stood rooted to the ground, unable to come back to their senses for a long time.

"Can't even withstand a single blow!"

Tang Hao retracted his fist and stood in the air, looking down at the people on the ship.

"Very good! They're all here!"

He glanced at everyone on the ship and sneered.

On this ship, most of the people who had grudges with him were already there.

Needless to say, the two enemies, the night Lord and the medicine master, were also present. The Yuchi race, the 50-odd ancient clans that had besieged the creation gate together with them, old demon Xue Yin, and a few others were also present ...

The people on this ship were all in good order.

"This place is not bad!"

He looked around again, and the smile on his face became even wider.

This was the interior of the vortex, a sealed space. If they wanted to escape, they had to rush out of the vortex, which was not easy.

Hearing this, the expressions of everyone on the ship changed.

They looked left and right, and realized their situation.

At this moment, they had become turtles in a jar!

"Not good! Hurry up and run!"

Daoist Nan Wu made a prompt decision and urged the ship to escape towards the entrance of the whirlpool.

"Did I let you go?"

"Attack!" Tang Hao shouted.

He stretched out his hand and the king Roc divine halberd flew out. He caught it in his palm and threw it out.

Whoosh!

The divine halberd turned into a dazzling golden light, piercing through the sky and striking the large ship.

Then, the gods 'Palace trembled and suppressed with the power of 3000 gods.

"Old ye, old Yao, where do you think you're going!"

The origin core avatar laughed and wielded his golden spear. In the blink of an eye, he arrived on the ship and stabbed towards the night Lord and the rest.

In an instant, the ship was in chaos.

Panicked cries rose and fell.

The clan Masters and seven-tribulation Sir gods were all scared out of their wits. They fled in all directions like a group of headless flies.

Especially the night Lord, medicine master and the others, they were the most frightened.

They all knew that they had the deepest enmity with this kid, so he would definitely deal with them first.

When they saw the origin core avatar rushing over, they were so scared that their souls almost left their bodies.

The night Lord jumped up and used his strongest escape technique. His body turned into a black light and he ran towards the entrance.

When the origin core avatar saw this, he struck out with his spear in an attempt to stop him.

However, the speed of the black light was too fast. The spear did not hit him directly, but the light of the spear shook him. The night Lord groaned and seemed to be injured. However, he did not stop. Instead, his speed increased and he rushed out.

"Tsk! The night race's divine arts are indeed troublesome!"

The origin core avatar was a little vexed.

The night clan was best at assassination and escaping. He couldn't keep the night Lord here for a while.

He retracted his gaze and looked around, only to find the medicine master who had also escaped.

"Damn it!"

The medicine master's expression changed drastically when he saw the origin core clone chasing after him.

"This B * stard from the night race! How did he escape so quickly?!"

He even started to hate the night Lord.

Initially, when he saw the origin core clone chasing after the night patriarch, he was still a little glad that the night patriarch was able to attract the firepower and he could escape.

However, he didn't expect the night patriarch to run so fast and disappear in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, he couldn't care about anything else. Gritting his teeth, he burned the blood essence in his body and sped up his escape towards the entrance.

However, even though he was fast enough, he was still not faster than the origin core avatar.

With a flash of golden light, the clone had caught up to him and was in front of him.

"Yao Lao, The Grudge between us should be settled today!"

The origin core avatar roared and struck out with his spear.

Ah!

There was a scream.

The medicine master was hit by the spear and immediately vomited blood, flying backward.

He did not even have 100 blood, while the origin core avatar had the strength of 1000 blood. He had no way to resist at all. With just one spear, he was seriously injured.

"No! You can't kill me!"

The medicine master roared hysterically.

He had never thought that what he thought was a great opportunity for revenge would end up being a trap that he had dug for himself and buried himself here instead.

The origin core avatar snorted and remained unmoved as he thrust his spear forward.

This spear directly broke through the last layer of defense on the medicine master's body, completely killing his physical body and primordial spirit.

"The medicine master is dead!"

"Heavens!"

When the seven tribulations who were fleeing in all directions saw this scene, they were so frightened that they trembled all over and became even more frightened.

The medicine master was dead, and it was their turn next.

"Motherf * cker! Why did I believe in the medicine master, the night Lord's evil, and board this pirate ship!"

"I shouldn't have gotten myself involved in this mess!"

Many of them cursed and swore, their intestines turning green with regret.

"M-fellow Daoist Tang, please hold your hand!"

"I surrender! I'm willing to submit to the gate of fortune!"

When they saw the origin core avatars chasing after them, they all begged for mercy.

The origin core avatar ignored all of them and killed them with a single spear strike.

After killing one, he continued to chase after the other, killing them one by one.