The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2307

"This is a good opportunity!"

On the void traveller, Daoist Xu Heng was overjoyed.

At this moment, the battle was in chaos, and it was the best opportunity for them to attack.

They had been patient until now, waiting for this opportunity. This brat would never have thought that they had long prepared the means to deal with him, just waiting for this moment to strike.

He looked at Daoist nunwu, who nodded and took out a scroll from his sleeve.

Daoist Nan Wu's hand shook, and the scroll unfurled, revealing a landscape painting.

On the painting, there was a dazzling divine light circulating.

"Seniors, you can start now!"

Daoist Nan Wu called out to the painting in a low voice.

"Alright!"

An old and hoarse voice came from the painting.

Then, the scroll trembled and disappeared into the void.

When the scroll reappeared, it was already next to Tang Hao like a ghost. The moment the scroll reappeared, a dazzling golden divine light poured out of the scroll.

It was a dense mass of golden sword Qi, each of which exuded a world-shaking aura.

The sword Qi gathered together and formed a Dragon. It opened its mouth and bit at Tang Hao.

At the same time, there was a flash of spear radiance in the endless sword Qi.

A golden divine spear shot out from the torrent of sword Qi.

The spear was now 3000 meters long, like a giant mountain. Its entire body was engraved with complex runes, and it was also surrounded by five-colored flames. Its aura was extremely terrifying.

Tang Hao had been paying attention to the battle of the eight tribulations. By the time he realized that something was wrong and noticed the abnormality, the Dragon formed by the sword light and the Golden spear in the relic had already shot out and were close to him.

"This is ..."

He focused his eyes and his expression changed.

The two attackers were late-stage seven-tribulation powerhouses with thousands of immortal blood!

He instantly understood that it was the great void heaven and the others. They were the star realm cultivators that they had invited.

He did not know which orthodoxy the sword Qi belonged to, but Tang Hao was very familiar with the spear. It looked like the five-flame curse spear he had obtained at Qi Yuan. It was clearly a powerful being from the curse of the heavens.

Judging from their auras, the two of them were about the same level as the old lion, with six to seven thousand HP.

"Not good!"

Tang Hao's heart sank.

With his strength, it was more than enough to deal with one, but if there were two, it would be very difficult. If the old lion took the opportunity to attack, he would have to fight one against three, and there was not much chance of winning.

Sure enough, just as this thought emerged in his mind, a ripple appeared in the void in another direction. A Golden Lion came out and pounced at him like a golden lightning.

There was too little time for Tang Hao to react, and he had no way of avoiding it.

His spiritual will moved, and the gods Palace flew out. It expanded instantly and rushed forward to intercept the sword light azure Dragon and the five-flame divine spear.

Then, he turned around, grabbed the ROC King's divine halberd, and slashed at the elder Lion.

BOOM!

The temple of the gods suffered two heavy blows, and its light instantly dimmed. As the immortal abode and the Natal weapon, if the temple of the gods was damaged, it would also directly affect Tang Hao. His body trembled, and his face instantly paled.

"Hahaha!"

The old lion laughed and waved his huge claws, ruthlessly slapping over.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing rang out.

Tang Hao's body shook again, and he was sent flying backward by the claw.

At this time, the cultivators from all four sides were shocked and dodged. They could see that the two who suddenly attacked were also a super expert with six to seven thousand blood.

In their eyes, a battle of this level was no different from that group of 8th tribulation experts. They would either die or be injured if they were to come into contact with it.

"Not good! It's the divine curse heaven, the star transformation realm expert of the great void heaven!"

In the crowd, young master Li's pretty face changed, and her expression became extremely serious.

She recognized the two of them.

"Little sister li, what should we do?"

Yushi min asked anxiously.

Although she was older and had cultivated longer than this person, in terms of knowledge and stratagems, she was far inferior to this successor of Vermillion Bird heaven.

"We can't interfere in a battle of this level. Why don't we protect sect master creation, senior Ling, and the others first so that brother Tang doesn't have any worries?" Li gongzi pondered for a moment and made a decision.

Yu Shiyan nodded.

This is indeed the best solution at the moment. As long as there are no more worries, fellow Daoist Tang still has a chance to escape with ye Cha.

"Everyone, please come in!"

Young master Li took out a mobile immortal's cave and kept creation master and the others inside. She was the eldest young master of Vermillion Bird heaven. With the Vermillion Bird Dao master behind her, she was not afraid of these planet realm cultivators having any ideas about her.

Tang Hao was relieved when he saw that. However, his expression did not change. The two star realm cultivators and the old lion kept attacking him. All kinds of divine abilities and treasures were thrown at him. He was forced to retreat and did not have the chance to activate ye Cha.

"You little brat, you still want to run?"

The elder Lion laughed maliciously, his face filled with the pleasure of revenge.

He had been humiliated by this kid outside. Now, he had finally gotten his revenge.

Not only did he want to humiliate this kid, but he also wanted to tear this kid into pieces and devour his soul to avenge his dead clansmen.

The vertical eye in the middle of his brows kept opening and closing, shooting out beams of divine light from time to time.

This vertical eye was the most powerful ability of his Golden Lion Clan. Every time it was activated, it would consume a large amount of energy. However, he went all out and madly burned the blood essence in his body to activate this sacred eye again and again.

On the other side, the two star realm cultivators had already walked out of the painting. One of them was dressed in a white robe and looked like a celestial being, while the other was wearing a purple battle armor. He looked extraordinary and heroic, like a god of War.

Their eyes shone with divine light, and their killing intent was shocking. They mercilessly fired all kinds of divine lights at Tang Hao.

If a young genius who was less than a hundred years old could reach their level was born in their own orthodoxies, they would be overjoyed. They would nurture and protect him at all costs.

However, since they had become enemies, they had to destroy them at all costs.

"Motherf * cker!"

Tang Hao was sent flying again after receiving another wave of attacks. Blood trickled from the corner of his mouth, and his face was already deathly pale.

He was only one person. How could he withstand the crazy attacks of three super old monsters?

He had no chance to activate ye Xi at all. Furthermore, these three people had a tacit understanding and rushed him to the center of the void, wanting to involve him in the battle of the eight tribulations. With his cultivation, once he was affected by the battle of the eight tribulations, he would be crippled if not dead.

"What do we do?"

Tang Hao's divine sense moved like lightning as he began to think of a way to break out of this situation.