The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2365

On the deck of the divine boat.

There was a dead silence.

The old monster of the East Pole was only left with a broken body. He slid down from the side of the ship, and his blood splattered all over the ground.

His eyes were wide open as he looked at his abdomen in horror.

There, his treasured clothing had already exploded, and a huge bloody hole had appeared in his abdomen.

The other three people and old devil mu were all frozen on the spot, their faces blank.

They didn't have time to react at all. Everything happened too fast, so fast that they couldn't react at all. In less than a breath's time, the old monster of the East Pole was defeated and ended up with serious injuries.

Instant kill!

This was an instant kill!

But how was that possible?

This old monster of the East Pole had a cultivation of 6000 blood and was a powerhouse at the middle stage of the seventh tribulation. However, that guy was just a newcomer with only a little more than 1000 blood! How could he kill the old monster of the East Pole with one punch?

This ... Was too unbelievable!

"What a fast speed! Such powerful strength!"

Old devil MU's pupils shrank in shock.

The punch just now was too fast, so fast that even he couldn't catch its trace. This wasn't a spatial god art, it was just pure physical strength. This guy's physical body was too strong, so the explosive speed was so fast that he couldn't even see it clearly.

However, this was a little ridiculous. How could a guy with more than 1000 hp have such a strong body?

Moreover, if it was only his physical body that was strong, it was impossible for him to blow up the old monster's protective robe and his body with one punch.

"Could it be that this guy ... Is hiding his strength?"

He narrowed his eyes and looked at the figure.

After sizing him up, he frowned. He still couldn't see clearly. This guy's aura on the surface was more than 1000 blood.

There were two possibilities for such an outcome. One was that this guy really had more than 1000 hp, just like this aura. The other possibility was that this guy's cultivation level was similar to his, so he couldn't see through it.

The first possibility did not seem right. If this guy really only had a little more than 1000 hp, it was impossible for him to kill a Hua Xing old monster with 6000 HP with one punch.

However, the second possibility was even more absurd.

This meant that this guy also had a cultivation base of nine thousand blood.

But in the current Pangu world, there were not many people with nine thousand blood, and he knew every one of them. This guy was definitely not one of them.

This guy was an unfamiliar face. He was indeed a newbie. It was impossible for a newbie to have a cultivation base of nine thousand blood.

In this world, there were indeed some people who could not transform into a star, but they were very few. Even most of the people from the various orthodoxies would transform into a star, unless they were the personal disciples of some venerable sovereigns who had been nurtured by venerable sovereigns.

This did not include the Dao Masters of the 33 heavens. Their successors, who were the eldest young masters of the various heavens, would also eventually turn into stars.

This was because if he did not transform into a star and nurtured a 7th tribulation to 10000 blood, even the 33 heavens would not be able to afford the resources required.

Only some independent venerable sovereigns who doted on their disciples too much would do so, using their own resources to cultivate them.

However, a disciple cultivated in this way wouldn't have a high cultivation. It was impossible to reach nine thousand blood. He had heard that the devil Dao ancient Emperor had a disciple who was raised in this way, but even then, his cultivation didn't exceed six thousand blood.

Therefore, it was impossible for this guy to have a cultivation of nine thousand blood.

"This guy ... Who is he? And what's with his cultivation?"

He stared at it and became more and more confused.

"You ... What is your cultivation level?"

The three people at the side finally regained their senses and cried out in surprise.

When they looked at Tang Hao again, their expressions were filled with fear.

The instant kill just now had completely shocked them.

Tang Hao did not reply. His body flickered and disappeared again. The next moment, he appeared in front of one of them and threw a punch.

By the time that person reacted, the punch had already arrived. He screamed, his face extremely pale, and his eyes were full of fear.

Bang!

This punch landed on the protective spiritual armor and caused a loud explosion.

"He blocked it?"

The man looked down and was ecstatic.

The Ling armor did not break!

However, this joy only lasted for a short moment. In the next moment, with a few cracking sounds, the spiritual armor could not withstand the power and began to crack. The terrifying power broke through the spiritual armor and rushed straight into his chest.

Pfft!

He spurted out blood, and his chest exploded into a cloud of blood mist. Like the old monster of the East Pole, he shot out and hit the side of the ship.

Hiss!

The two people who were still standing turned around and were so scared that their scalps went numb.

Another instant kill with a punch!

It was too terrifying!

This guy ... Was a monster!

"How can this be over 1000 hp? If it had more than 1000 hp, I could have swallowed this treasure boat!"

"What newbie! Who are you lying to! Which newbie is so perverted to kill a senior with 6000 HP with one punch!"

The two of them roared madly in their hearts.

"Se ... Se ... Senior!"

One of them trembled and stammered.

"Don 't! I don't deserve to be called a senior!" Tang Hao said coldly.

"Hahaha! Senior really likes to joke around. If you're not a senior, then what are you! Senior, we were wrong, please forgive us!"

The two of them begged, almost kneeling down.

They were certain that this must be an unknown senior who was deliberately playing with them.

"Could it be that ... There's really an old monster with nine thousand blood level that I don't know about?"

Old devil mu wavered.

"I'm really not a senior. I think you should have heard of my name at the exchange just now." Tang Hao said.

The two of them and old devil mu were stunned.

"I'm surnamed Tang!"

Tang Hao looked at them as he spoke.

"Surnamed Tang? You ... You're that demon!"

They were stunned for a moment, then they remembered and exclaimed.

Daoist nanshou from the South Pole had once mentioned at an exchange that Pangu had produced a peerless monster. He was extremely powerful and had a cultivation base of five to six thousand Blood Realm before he was a hundred years old. Four star transformation realm old monsters of the same realm could not deal with him even when they joined forces. He even seized their stars.

This monster was surnamed Tang!

"Why is it him?"

They were in disbelief.

I heard about him at the exchange just now, and now I'm meeting him. No, could this guy have followed the four old monsters to the exchange?

This ... Was too terrifying!

Daoist nanshou and the others had probably never expected that when they were recruiting people to deal with this freak, he would be present and watching them from the side. Everything was under his control.

"This guy is really as terrifying as they said!"

They looked at this monster and felt a chill in their hearts.

When they had heard Daoist nanshou and the others talk about it, they hadn't really believed it, and had thought that they were exaggerating. But now that they had seen him, this fellow was clearly even more terrifying than the others had described!