The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2366

"He's also a devil!"

The four of them were terrified.

According to Daoist nanshou's description, this man was an unpardonable murderer who was even more brutal than old devil mu. Old devil mu, at most, killed people and robbed them of their treasures. He was more insidious, but this demon liked to kill and had killed countless Pangu cultivators.

They were filled with regret.

They had come because they thought that this newbie was easy to bully. However, they had never expected that this newbie was a freak. He was less than a hundred years old and had five to six thousand blood. His strength was terrifying.

"So it's him!"

Old devil mu muttered to himself as realization dawned on him.

His guess was right. This was indeed not an old monster with 9000 HP, because this guy only had 5000 to 6000 HP.

The reason why he was so powerful and could kill a fellow of the same level with one punch was because this guy was too monstrous, so his combat strength crushed those of the same level.

Then, he heaved a sigh of relief.

It was only 5000 to 6000 HP. No matter how strong his combat strength was, it was not a threat to him. However, it would be very difficult for him to take down this monster.

At that moment, he had the intention to leave.

The four of them also had the thought of running away. Facing such a terrifying opponent, they had no chance of winning at all. They could only run for their lives.

Although this fellow was freakish, he wouldn't be able to stop them if they wanted to escape.

"You want to run?"

Tang Hao knew what they were up to and laughed.

"Hmph! Young man, don't be too arrogant. Do you think you can take me down? If I want to leave, can you stop me?"

Old devil mu snorted angrily.

"Then you should leave!" Tang Hao laughed." Why do you think I went through so much trouble to trick you all into boarding this divine boat?"

"You're bluffing!"

Old devil mu sneered. His figure turned into a divine light and he was about to escape.

At this moment, a golden light screen suddenly appeared around the divine boat. Following that, rolling black mist surged out and enveloped the entire divine boat.

"Ah!"

The old devil let out a blood-curdling screech as he touched the poisonous mist and fell to the ground.

"What ... What is this thing?"

He rolled a few times on the ground and screamed madly, his expression somewhat terrified.

"This is the poisonous mist personally refined by the ancient poison immortal!" Tang Hao said.

"What? Poison immortal?"

The old devil was shocked.

"We're finished!"

When the four saw that even old devil mu couldn't break through the poisonous fog, they couldn't help but reveal looks of despair.

This was the treasure of the poison immortal. Even an old monster with nine thousand blood couldn't pass it. How could they, who had five to six thousand blood, pass it?

"You even have something from the poison immortal. It seems that you are more powerful than I thought!"

The old monster stood up and stared at Tang Hao with a venomous gaze.

"However, your poisonous mist shouldn't be able to defend against void divine arts, right?" Then, he sneered and a piece of Jade appeared in his hand. He held the Jade and was about to activate the function of the Jade to tear open the void and leave.

"Eh? What's going on?"

In the next moment, his expression changed to one of shock.

No matter how hard he tried to activate the Jade slip, the void around him did not move at all.

"Don't waste your energy!" Tang Hao rolled his eyes."Don't tell me you think I didn't even consider that! This is a divine boat of creation. Once you enter, don't even think about leaving!"

"What? Is this a divine boat of creation?"

The old devil was shocked again.

This was a legendary treasure that was comparable to a celestial artifact!

"This is a divine boat of creation? It's finished! It's finished! We're completely finished!"

The four of them felt even more despair.

They were already shocked enough by the poison immortal's mist. They didn't expect another divine boat of fate to appear, a terrifying treasure comparable to a celestial artifact!

"It's said that this divine boat of creation was lost a long time ago. I didn't expect that this kid would actually find it back. What a monster!" The old devil thought.

He was also a little anxious. The divine boat of creation was too famous, and he wasn't sure how powerful it was. If he didn't escape now, he might not be able to leave again.

"This poisonous fog is too powerful. Even the void has been sealed, so I can't escape directly. However, this kid probably didn't expect that his body is a weakness. As long as I can injure him, I'll have a chance to escape."

The old monster muttered to himself as his gaze fell on Tang Hao.

This kid only had five to six thousand HP. If he used his full strength, he still had a chance.

His body trembled and the immortal blood in his body burst out crazily. He raised his hand and a black handprint condensed and slapped out.

Then, he opened his mouth and hundreds of pitch-black poisonous needles flew out.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The poisonous needles pierced through the air and densely covered the area.

Then, he flicked his sleeve, and a heaven and earth bag flew out. The bag opened, and a buzzing sound came out from it. Countless poisonous insects rushed out from inside, turning into a torrent and rushing forward.

He put away his heaven and earth bag and made another move. A black magic sword flew out and hovered in front of him.

The magic sword was shrouded in an extremely evil Qi, and it was a Supreme artifact.

"Let's defeat this brat in one go!"

He bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood essence, which covered the magic sword.

The magic sword shook, and its momentum instantly soared. Then, with a Swoosh, the magic sword shook and disappeared. It was so fast that no one could catch its trace.

"Hurry up! Let's attack together!"

He even shouted at the four people beside him.

The four of them were stunned. Then, they all attacked.

They also knew that if they didn't work together, they would probably die Here.

"Hmph! A small trick!"

Tang Hao smirked coldly. His body shook, and his nine thousand health points cultivation base burst forth. The powerful pressure turned into a raging tide that slammed forward.

Old devil mu wasn't affected, but the four of them were all trembling.

"This ... Oh my God!"

They were instantly stunned.

In the next moment, his face was twisted with extreme fear.

This aura ... It wasn't 5000 HP, nor 6000 HP. It was 9000 HP!

This monster already had nine thousand HP!

"How ... How could this be?"

After sensing this aura, old devil mu was dumbfounded and in complete disbelief.

This monster who was less than a hundred years old actually had the same cultivation as him?

Tang Hao glared at them coldly. With a thought, blood-colored flames surged out of his body. It was the Red Lotus true fire. Then, the poisonous mist in the surroundings surged and turned into poisonous Dragons that pounced down.

"No..."

The four of them cried out in shock.

However, the next moment, the sound stopped abruptly. They were swallowed by the true fire and poisonous mist and turned into ashes in an instant. Even their primordial spirits could not escape and were completely dead.

"Now, it's your turn!"

Tang Hao turned around and looked at old devil mu.

A golden light flashed above his head, and his primordial spirit flew out, turning into a huge Golden Buddha. It slapped out with the true fire and poisonous mist.

Old devil mu was stunned again. This primordial Spirit's aura ... Was actually close to ten thousand blood. How ... How was this possible?

Before he could come back to his senses, the Buddha's Palm had already hit him and he was seriously injured. Then, the Buddha's Palm came again and again, blasting his body into a cloud of blood mist. Then, the real fire and poisonous mist swept over and burned his primordial spirit into ashes.