

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2422

“You’re looking for death!”

“Hmph!” Dragon count grunted angrily. He swung his giant palm and slapped toward Tang Hao.

Golden lightning flickered on the giant palm.

Clang!

The ROC King’s divine halberd collided with the giant palm with a deafening sound. With the point of collision as the center, circles of golden ripples spread wildly. Wherever they went, mountains were destroyed.

Pitch-black cracks appeared in the surrounding void, and some places even had holes.

To Qi Yuan, the power of the eighth tribulation was too strong, and the void could not withstand it at all.

The xiuzhe in the distance saw this and retreated again, afraid of being drawn into this terrifying battle.

“Sect Master Tang, he ... What realm has he reached?”

The ancient sacred mountain Master stood in the distance, watching this scene in shock.

This was an ancient giant God!

To think that Cult Master Tang could actually fight against such a terrifying creature and even gain the upper hand.

The attack just now had forced the giant ancient God to take a step back. It was obvious that it was no match for Cult Master Tang.

“What ... What kind of treasure is this?”

After Dragon count was forced back a step, he couldn’t help but reveal an extremely shocked expression. He was from the God spirit race, and even if his realm was much lower, he could still easily kill human cultivators.

However, he had been at a disadvantage in the previous attack, which he found hard to believe.

The treasure in this human’s hands was not ordinary. Furthermore, he had also discovered that the aura on this human’s body was a little strange. It seemed to have a chaotic aura.

“What kind of immortal body do you have?”

He roared.

“Primal Chaos Black Yellow!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted coldly. He swung the divine halberd again and poured all his strength into it.

On the other side, the old locust tree was also summoning lightning with all his might. The lightning in the sky had already turned into a sea of lightning that struck towards Long Bo.

That Dragon count was attacked from both sides and was forced to retreat.

After being sealed for tens of thousands of years, he was already extremely weak. When he was besieged by two 8th tribulation experts, including a monster like Tang Hao, he naturally could not resist.

Under the bombardment of the two, he kept retreating in defeat. The aura on his body became weaker and weaker, and the divine ring behind him also gradually dimmed.

Dragon count roared continuously, unable to restrain his anger.

He was a Supreme Being of the Dragon count celestial race, yet he was defeated by a demonic tree and a lowly human brat. This was a great humiliation.

“You ... And this planet, all of you will die!”

He raised his head and let out a furious roar. All the divine patterns on his body lit up, and his body burst out with an extremely intense divine light, like a scorching sun. At the same time, a destructive aura exuded from his body.

“Not good! He’s going to self-destruct!”

The old locust tree cried out in alarm.

If this Dragon count was allowed to self-destruct successfully, half of the entire Qi Yuan planet would be destroyed.

“It’s fine!”

Tang Hao’s expression was calm. He flicked his sleeve, and sets of formation flags flew out. Divine light of various colors danced in the air, instantly setting up layers of formations in all directions and sealing off the entire space.

Next, a golden light flashed above his head, and the gods Palace flew out. It instantly expanded and smashed toward the head of that Dragon count.

There were still more than 3000 godly spirits in the gods Palace, but after the baptism of the eight tribulations, the gods Palace had been refined again, and its power had increased by several times.

In his hands, the power of this immortal estate had already far exceeded that of a supreme weapon.

Bang!

This attack smashed right on the head, causing that Dragon count to stagger.

“What kind of treasure is this?”

“What?” Dragon count cried out in disbelief.

On this treasure, he could sense the aura of many God spirit races. These were all old gods that had been devoured by their Dragon count divine clan.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He activated the gods 'Palace and smashed it again.

Peng Peng Peng!

Time and time again, he activated the gods Palace and smashed it down crazily, causing Dragon count to stagger back. In the end, he fell to the ground with a loud bang.

At this moment, the aura on long Bo's body was extremely weak, and the divine light on his body had also retreated. He no longer had the strength to self-destruct.

“I want your soul!”

Tang Hao's figure flashed, and he appeared above Dragon Count's head. He grabbed with his palm and pressed it between Dragon Count's brows.

He pulled hard, and a golden divine light flew out of his head toward him. It was the divine soul of Dragon count.