

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2472

“As you can see, the blood massacre sect is the true inheritance of master immortal Xue tu. The treasures he left behind naturally belong to the blood massacre sect!”

The bloody massacre Cult Master said.

“Hand over all your treasures and I’ll let you go! Otherwise, they would stay here forever! I may not be able to kill you, but I can suppress you and make sure you can never rise again!”

As he spoke, he raised his hand. Pillars of light shot up into the sky from all directions of the mountain Gate, forming layers of a great array.

“Look, What’s this? doesn’t it look like your blade?”

He waved his hand, and a blade light appeared in front of him. It looked exactly like a pig slaughtering knife. “This is the great formation set up by the patriarch of the bloody massacre sect!”

“Four apertures!”

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and sized up the master of the bloody massacre cult.

The aura that he exuded was that of a four acupores master.

This cultivation level was quite astonishing, as expected of a true immortal’s inheritance!

“You also want that saber?”

Tang Hao did not panic. Instead, he smiled calmly.

“Of course! Who doesn’t want a true immortal weapon?” The bloody massacre religion master laughed. “Are you feeling very indignant now? the treasure is clearly right in front of you, but you can’t get it. This feeling doesn’t feel good, right?”

As he spoke, he revealed a mocking and mocking expression.

In the end, he was the one who had the last laugh. All of this person’s hard work just happened to benefit him.

“Do you really think that you’ve got me?”

Tang Hao looked at him with a mocking expression.

“What’s wrong? Do you have any other tricks up your sleeve? Just show me!”

The master of the bloody massacre cult laughed and said calmly.

This person was already trapped by the formation. The outcome was already decided. He had already won!

“This broken formation can’t trap me at all!”

“Let’s go!” Tang Hao shouted. His body shook, and the eighth tribulation Emperor’s pressure spread wildly.

He stretched out his hand, and a divine spear flew out, blasting forward.

“You’re only at the level of one aperture and you dare to be so impudent in front of me!”

The leader of the bloody massacre cult was even more disdainful when he saw Tang Hao’s cultivation base.

He had only opened one aperture, so he was no match for him. Moreover, this was the bloody massacre sect, and he had the support of the sect’s protective formation. Suppressing this guy was as easy as turning his hand.

“Since you’re so stubborn, I’ll let you have a taste of my blood massacre sect’s great formation!”

He shouted coldly and started to activate the formation.

However, just at this moment, one of the disciples suddenly disappeared. The next moment, a ripple appeared in the air before the blood-colored pillar of light. A hand reached out and reached into the blood-colored pillar of light.

In an instant, the beam of light disappeared, and a blood-red bead appeared in the palm.

“What?”

Sensing this situation, the blood slaughter religion master could not help but be stunned. He was completely stunned.

What was going on?

Why was there another person?

Subconsciously, he looked at the blood-red cage. There was no mistake. The aura of the eighth tribulation was the original body. Could it be a clone or a puppet controlled by him?

Thinking of this, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Even if the puppet got the immortal Pearl, it would be useless to deal with a mere clone.

“Hahaha! I see, you are really cunning. You deliberately came out with your original body to attract my attention, but hid your avatar in the crowd, just to take the opportunity to grab the immortal bead.

Unfortunately, if your original body can't escape, what's the use of your avatar getting the immortal bead?"

The master of the bloody massacre cult sneered.

"Who said this is my main body!"

Tang Hao laughed mockingly in the blood-red cage.

"Isn't that the case?"

The bloody massacre sect sneered. This was clearly an 8th tribulation expert. It could only be the main body, not a clone.

"Then take a look at what I am!"

A figure stepped out from the ripple in the void. Seven celestial beads floated in his palm, each of them shining with a bright light.

"You ... How is this possible?"

The blood slaughter religion master's expression changed when he saw this.

This aura was also of the eighth tribulation, and it was of the third aperture!

This really was the main body!

He stood there in a daze, his eyes wide open in disbelief.

He knew very well how difficult it was to make an 8th tribulation avatar. He had already opened four apertures, but he had yet to make an 8th tribulation avatar. How could this guy do it?

"Not good!"

A moment later, he came to a realization, and his expression changed greatly.

This guy had already obtained the last immortal bead and could form a complete immortal artifact. With a three-aperture cultivation level and an immortal artifact, it was enough to break the sect-protecting formation.

At this moment, he was so remorseful that his intestines turned green.

It was all his fault for being careless and falling into this guy's trap.

"Hand over the treasure!"

He flew into a rage out of humiliation. With a roar, he began to activate the sect-protecting formation.

In an instant, divine light filled the sky from all four directions of the mountain Gate. There were divine beasts like the Vermilion Bird and the Black Tortoise, and there were also countless huge Dragons formed by the blade auras that were frantically bombarding the valley.

Tang Hao stood there and looked at the divine light that filled the sky. He smiled disdainfully.

You want to stop me with this little trick?

He lifted his foot and stomped heavily. With a boom, the boundless Emperor's might turned into a raging tide that spread in all directions. The first wave of divine light was shattered.

The ground exploded, and cracks spread out with him as the center.

Wherever the energy went, the mountains would collapse.

"Oh my God!"

"Quickly run!"

The disciples and elders of the church of the bloody massacre were scared out of their wits. They fled frantically.

This was a battle between venerable sovereigns!

Even the slightest bit of energy leaking out could shake them into dust.

Seeing this, the expression of the blood slaughter religion master changed, and he looked a little aghast.

Although this person had only opened three apertures, which was one aperture lower than him, his divine might was not much different from his, which was quite shocking.

"I'll suppress you to death!"

He shouted and activated the formation again, blasting out a sky full of divine light.

"Hahaha! Fellow Daoist, I'll help you!"

At this moment, a burst of laughter suddenly rang out.

With a flash of black light, a figure appeared in the field. He was clad in pitch-black, malevolent armor and was shrouded in monstrous demonic Qi.

"This ... This is ..."

The blood slaughter religion master was stunned when he looked at it.

He widened his eyes and looked at the figure that had suddenly appeared in a daze.

This is also an eighth tribulation?

But how was that possible?

How could this guy have a second 8th tribulation clone?

“Impossible! This is absolutely impossible!” He mumbled non-stop as if he was in a trance. His eyes were extremely dull.

In this world, how could someone refine two 8th tribulation avatars while the main body only had the cultivation of three apertures?

Such a person simply couldn't exist in this world!

Just as he was in shock and disbelief, an even more shocking scene appeared. He saw a golden light flash in the field and another figure appeared. It was a Golden Buddha wearing a Kasaya and holding a precious mirror.

The aura on his body was also that of the eighth tribulation!

“Oh my God ...”

The blood slaughter religion's master exclaimed, his expression completely dazed.