

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2611

“What exactly is that?”

Seeing the seven cultivators from the divine Spirit Mountain stand up and exclaim, the cultivators couldn't help but become more curious.

Could the green crystal in the kid's hand really be the bloodline power of the divine Son of the Qingshen clan?

Did that kid really take the bloodline of the Son of God?

This kind of method was also a little too shocking, right!

Even among the human race, there were very few secret techniques that could seize someone else's bloodline, let alone one that was so simple, let alone one that was used against the descendants of gods. They had never heard of such a secret technique.

“First, he wiped away the mark with one hand and seized people's treasures. Then, he used a secret technique to seize people's bloodlines. This kid's magical power is really unfathomable!”

Many xiuzhe exclaimed in surprise.

“Kid, where did you learn this secret technique?”

The end realm God on the leftmost throne hollered out with a solemn tone.

He was right. It was as this kid had said. He had indeed taken away the bloodline of the Qingshen clan's Divine Son. At this moment, the divine Son had become a cripple. All the essence and bloodline power in his body had been condensed into the divine crystal.

He had never seen such a secret technique before!

“Would you believe me if I told you that I created this?”

Tang Hao weighed the divine crystal in his hand and said indifferently.

He raised his head and looked at the end realm God spirit without any fear.

“Hmph! Do you think I'm that stupid? How could you have created such a shocking secret technique?”
The God sneered.

To create such a secret technique, one would have to experiment on the descendants of gods. In the outside world, there were not many descendants of gods. For example, rain master, count of the wind, and the Thunder clan were not considered true descendants of gods.

“If you don't believe me, then forget it!”

Tang Hao chuckled in response.

“I’ll return this cripple to you!”

Then, he lifted his leg and kicked the crippled Son of God up.

The end realm God from the green god clan on the right raised his hand and caught the person. After looking at him carefully, his face turned dark.

The divine Son of the green god clan was now completely crippled. There wasn’t even a single trace of God bloodline left in his body.

Even if he could get the divine crystal back, he would not be able to return the bloodline power and make up for all this.

“Brat, you should die!”

He looked down coldly, his eyes filled with killing intent.

“You’re talking nonsense! Aren’t you all here to kill me today?”

Tang Hao grinned.

“You ...”

The God’s tone immediately became sluggish, and he was choked to the point that he couldn’t speak.

“Argh! This senior, you can’t be thinking of making a move now, right? Tsk tsk! You’re a Supreme-being expert. If you attack now, aren’t you afraid that others will laugh at you? aren’t you afraid that you’re bullying the weak?”

“Also, if you attack now, aren’t you showing all the cultivators in the world that your Divine Spirit Mountain has no one else? No, this is too embarrassing for the divine Spirit Mountain!”

Tang Hao continued with a teasing tone.

“You ...”

The God raised his hand and pointed at him. He was so angry that his hand was shaking.

“Good! If I don’t do anything, I’ll just watch you die. Do you really think that there’s no one left in the divine Spirit Mountain? Don’t even think about walking this far today!”

After a while, the God suppressed his anger, sat down, and snorted.

If there weren’t so many human cultivators here, including many human Supremes, he would have killed this kid long ago. However, he couldn’t do that in front of so many human cultivators.

This would damage the face and prestige of his Divine Spirit Mountain!

“What are you guys doing? Go on! Kill him and bring his head to me!”

Then, he glared at his clansmen and roared in anger.

The group of green God clansmen looked at their Divine Son who had been crippled, then at the human cultivator at the foot of the mountain. They were all nervous and hesitant.

Many people even swallowed their saliva and showed fear on their faces.

In the beginning, they really didn't take this kid seriously. They thought that their Divine Son could easily defeat him.

However, they had never expected that this human brat would be so strong. He had attacked the xuanming clan elder as soon as he appeared and then easily defeated the divine Son of their green God clan with just a few moves.

What was even more terrifying was that this brat had not only defeated their Divine Son, but had also taken away all of his bloodline.

For a descendant of a God, what could be more terrible than having his bloodline taken away?

Now, this kid had just gone through two battles, and he didn't use too many means. It was obvious that he still had strength left, and his momentum was at its peak. If he jumped out at this time, wouldn't he just be delivering himself to death?

If that brat were to use that terrifying secret technique again and steal their bloodline, they would end up in a miserable state.

“What are you guys doing?”

When he saw that, the end realm God was furious and roared.

The green god clan clansmen gritted their teeth and rushed out.

“As long as we attack together, he'll be fine. He can't stop so many of us!”

“Right! As long as we work together, it'll be fine!”

They shouted and pounced down in unison. The green divine light on their bodies shone brightly, turning into green lightning that descended from the sky.

Seeing this, the human cultivators couldn't help but exclaim.

In terms of individual strength, these people might not be as strong as the divine Son, but they weren't weak either. A few of them had auras at the half-zhizun realm. With so many of them joining forces, that brat was probably going to be in trouble.

And this was just the beginning!

There were still a lot of people from the divine Spirit Mountain and only a small part of the green god clan was fighting. Even if they could win this round, there would be another round. This kind of tag-team battle would soon exhaust the kid's celestial core power and blood Qi.

In the end, he ran out of energy and died in battle.

"The conditions of the divine Spirit Mountain are too much. I really don't know why that kid agreed to it!"

"I heard that the woman from the Yushi clan isn't his cultivation partner. There are only some rumors about her. Is it worth it for him to do this?"

Many people in the crowd shook their heads and sighed, their faces full of confusion.

In the world of cultivation, the higher one's cultivation was, the more they would value their lives. They were very indifferent to emotional matters. They really could not understand why they would give up their lives for a woman.

"What do you old monsters know!"

A young man immediately retorted.

Unlike the group of old monsters, they were excited.

In their eyes, this was a real man!

"Good!"

Tang Hao looked up at the Azure divine light that was falling from the sky. He was not afraid at all. Instead, he was excited.

He let out a long roar, and the battle intent around him rose and surged like a tide.

"Halberd, come!"

He stretched out his hand and the immortal halberd flew over. Then, with a swoosh, it turned into a divine light and shot into the sky.

"Aaah!"

Immediately, two screams could be heard.

The two green lightning bolts were instantly pierced by the divine light transformed from the immortal halberd, and blood splattered in the sky.

Then, the seven true dragons behind him roared and soared into the sky.

His body trembled, and the immortal radiance suddenly brightened. He stomped his foot and turned into a shooting star, rushing up and meeting the green divine light.