

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2613

“It’s that battle armor!”

The great void sovereign muttered as he stared at the armor.

He had seen this battle armor before and had even wanted to snatch it. It was indeed a rare treasured armor.

But then, he frowned and found that something was wrong. The aura of this armor seemed to be stronger than the last time he saw it, and it was closer to immortal armor.

The crystal on his chest had an even more astonishing aura.

“What’s going on? Don’t tell me this armor can upgrade itself?”

He was a little puzzled.

Soon, he discovered that not only the aura, but the style of the armor had also changed. Even the material had changed. It had indeed been upgraded.

But how was that possible?

This level of armor was a product of ancient times. How could this kid have such an ability? could it be the old monster from the tool Pavilion of the Holy Temple?

That’s impossible. How many years has it been since that old monster appeared?

Moreover, this battle armor was so mysterious that even that old monster might not have the ability to upgrade it.

The surroundings were still in an uproar.

Everyone’s eyes were focused on the armor.

The human cultivators’ eyes were burning with envy, while the descendants of the gods were shocked and fearful.

The information about this kid did mention a set of battle armor, but it didn’t say that it was a top-grade battle armor that was close to an immortal armor!

They looked at the figure below, and their expressions were a little ugly.

Not only did he have two celestial artifacts in his hands, but he also had a battle armor that was close to the celestial grade. This kid had too many treasures. His luck was too heaven-defying!

“Hmph! Do you think you can overturn the heavens with just a piece of armor?”

The green god clan's godly spirit smacked his throne and snorted in anger, "you are destined to die Here today. All your treasures will belong to my God Spirit Mountain!"

"Everyone, attack! Whoever kills him will have all the treasures. The divine crystal of our race's Divine Son will also be his!"

Then, he shouted in all directions.

Upon hearing this, all the God descendants were stunned. Then, their expressions became fanatical and their breathing became rapid.

This human brat had a body full of treasures, and that piece of divine crystal that contained the bloodline of the green god clan's Divine Son was even more precious than an immortal weapon to the descendants of the divine gods.

Although this brat was strong, he was only one person. As long as he slowly ground him, he would be ground to death.

At that moment, more and more figures walked out. Their expressions were greedy and fiery.

"Let's attack together and blast him to death!"

They shouted a few times, and their bodies shone with divine light of all colors.

Some activated their divine arts and opened their divine eyes to give birth to divine light. Some took out divine banners and weapons, turning into lightning and pouncing down.

Before they even arrived, their auras had already turned into furious waves that madly slammed down.

Tang Hao took a deep breath when he saw the divine light.

In his palm, the immortal halberd trembled crazily, exuding a shocking immortal might.

With a long howl, the immortal halberd turned into a bolt of lightning and struck out.

Whoosh!

The void was torn apart, and tiny black cracks appeared.

The first few figures were engulfed by the lightning and let out a few miserable cries.

In the next moment, Tang Hao's figure flickered and suddenly disappeared. When he reappeared, he was in front of a sun Moon tribesman who was giving birth to divine light.

The sun Moon tribesman looked up and was immediately shocked, wanting to avoid it.

However, it was too late. A white palm slapped over, shattering his protective divine Yuan and blowing up one of his heads.

“Hurry up! Stop him!”

The descendants of the gods at the side immediately cried out in alarm and scattered frantically.

Most of them were from the Emperor family and the Taiyin family, who had the strongest divine arts, but their bodies were not as strong as the other families. Once they got close, they would be slaughtered by this kid.

At that moment, several figures rushed over from all directions, holding halberds, spears, and other weapons in their hands.

“Hmph!” Tang Hao snorted disdainfully. He reached out with two fingers and caught a spear that was approaching him.

Hiss!

The spear-wielding mysterious underworld being’s eyes widened and he gasped.

F * ck!

This was an attack with his full strength, but this kid only used two fingers and easily caught it!

Tang Hao’s eyes turned cold. With a shake of his palm, a surge of power flowed along the spear and toward the mysterious underworld being. At the same time, the seven true dragons behind him pounced forward.

“Ah!”

The mysterious underworld being immediately let out a miserable cry as his spear slipped out of his hand and he fell backward.

Tang Hao immediately grabbed the spear, wiped away the mark, and then swung it in another direction.

Pfft!

Another Clansman from the green god clan was pierced through by the spear and was sent flying back while spitting out blood.

Gulu!

There was another figure who immediately stopped. Looking at the terrifying scene in front of him, he couldn’t help but swallow his saliva, and his face gradually turned pale.

The strength of this human brat was simply too terrifying. In front of this brat, their bloodlines and Mystic skills had no advantage at all. They were completely crushed and killed in seconds.

When he stopped, a black shadow flashed in front of him, and the figure was already in front of him. The armor on the figure was resplendent, and seven true dragons were coiling behind it. The divine might was so magnificent that it was like an ancient God and demon. Seeing this, he was greatly frightened and extremely terrified.

Then, a palm came and his vision turned black. His head exploded and his body was sent flying.

“Heavens!”

The descendants of the gods above couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice, their expressions horrified.

However, even so, there were still many figures who walked out and swept down to join the battle.

They all understood that no matter how strong this brat was, he was only a half-zhizun. There was a limit to his strength, and as long as they continued to grind him down, they would be able to grind him to death.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

For a time, muffled Thunder sounded on the divine Spirit Mountain.

Balls of bright light exploded continuously. At the same time, there was also boundless blood that splattered.

Countless beams of divine light continued to shoot down, activating all kinds of divine arts and treasures to blast at the dazzling figure.

That figure was clad in battle armor and had a true dragon around his body. He stepped up into the air, and wherever he went, divine light shot out, and blood splashed. The divine light that rushed over all cried out in pain as they flew back.

Not a single beam of divine light could stop him.

With just one punch and one halberd, he pushed his way forward, crushing everything in his path.

“Human brat! The divine Son of the xuanming clan is here to kill you!”

Perhaps it was because the grinding was almost done, a figure stepped out from the crowd above. The second Divine Son had made his move.

He was covered in pitch-black ancient armor and held a battle spear in his hand. He turned into a divine light and struck down.

Tang Hao looked up and grinned.

He liked people with status like this. It was more satisfying to beat them up!

He grabbed the immortal halberd and activated the armor's power. Then, he turned into a divine light and dashed forward.

Clang! Clang!

A deafening explosion.

In the next moment, the divine Son of the xuanming clan's expression changed.

F * ck!

After fighting for so long, how could this guy still have so much strength? could it be that his celestial core power could not be exhausted? Was this guy really a pervert?

He roared in his heart and immediately regretted it.

Then, he groaned and was sent flying.

"The Son of God, is it?"

Tang Hao closed in on him and struck his halberd at his chest.

The divine armor didn't break, but the power was transmitted through it. The divine Son of the xuanming clan trembled and his face twisted.

"You want to kill me?"

Before he could react, Tang Hao put away the halberd and threw a punch at his face.

"Ah!"

The Son of God let out a blood-curdling screech as half of his face caved in. Blood spurted out of his mouth and nose.

"You ..."

The Son of God shrieked in anger.

Tang Hao didn't say anything. He punched the divine Son again, sending him flying and spitting blood.

After a few more punches, the divine son's eyes turned white and he fainted.

Tang Hao pulled his leg and threw the xuanming to the foot of the mountain, then continued walking.

There were still people pouncing over, wave after wave, and the number was increasing.

Tang Hao's immortal essence was being consumed continuously. He took out Jade bottles from time to time and sucked them. Pills flew out of the bottles and he swallowed them to recover his immortal essence.

Just like that, he pushed forward all the way until he was halfway up the mountain.

"You guys, look. That kid hasn't taken out medicinal pills for a long time. He should have exhausted them!"

"That's for sure. After fighting for so long, it's still a group of old monsters from the divine Spirit Mountain. His celestial core power must be exhausted."

At this moment, the human cultivators in the surroundings began to discuss in low voices.

They looked up at the group of descendants of the gods at the peak of the divine mountain, and then at the figure halfway up the mountain. They all shook their heads slightly.

No matter how powerful this kid was, he couldn't defeat the entire descendants of gods. After all, no matter how strong one person was, there was a limit to his strength.

Although the divine Spirit Mountain had also lost many people and many of them had lost their combat power, there were still many people who had not fought yet. However, that kid had already used up all his pills and his condition was starting to decline.

If he continued to fight, how much longer could he last?

"This kid ... Is a monster!"

The great void sovereign looked at the mountainside with a gloomy expression.

He had never thought that this kid could hold on for so long and turn the divine Spirit Mountain into such a mess. Even he, a Supreme martial artist, was shocked by such an amazing battle strength.

But fortunately, this little demon couldn't walk out of the divine Spirit Mountain today. He was destined to die Here.

Even if Xuan Hong was here, he would not be able to save this kid today.

The seven Immortals of the immortal mountain would not let this kid go.

"Go!"

At the peak of the mountain, the godly spirit of the green god clan roared again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

More and more figures pounced down.

“It’s time!”

“Hahaha! Don’t fight with me!”

“There are so many treasures. Two Immortal Weapons, a Supreme-grade armor, and the divine crystal from the green god clan. It’s enough for us to split!”

Among them, there were a few auras that were particularly strong, but they were all the remaining divine sons of the various races.

“He ... Is mine!”

One of the figures was shining with golden divine light. Looking through the divine light, one could see that his entire body was golden. His upper body was bare, revealing his perfect physical body.

“Who are you?” he shouted as he glanced coldly at the divine sons around him. His tone was unquestionable.

Then, his speed increased sharply, and his body turned into lightning as he pounced toward the figure on the mountain.

“Hmph!”

The divine sons all snorted in dissatisfaction.

Although the donghuang clan was the number one clan on the divine Spirit Mountain, they were not weak either.

At that moment, their speed also increased rapidly as they fought to dive down.