

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2635

Bang! Bang!

A series of loud explosions shook the heavens and earth.

In the sky above, golden lightning bolts struck down continuously, bombarding the formation.

The formation trembled continuously, and several layers had already exploded.

“How could it be like this!”

The master of the bloody massacre cult looked up at the sky in a daze. His face was extremely pale.

The Grand array could not hold on for much longer. That guy’s strength was too terrifying. It was simply impossible to block it!

Once the formation was broken, he would die without a doubt!

This was because he had nowhere to escape to. This was a middle world, a sealed space. Where could he escape to? In front of this fella, he might not even have the chance to escape.

“We’re finished!”

He mumbled, his body trembling from extreme fear.

The higher one’s cultivation was, the more afraid they were of death!

He had cultivated to the eighth tribulation with great difficulty. How could he be willing to die like this?

“Maybe there’s still a chance. That guy will give up when he’s tired of blasting!”

He consoled himself.

Even though he knew that the possibility was extremely low, it was his only hope.

However, at this moment, the figure in the sky flashed and swooped down. His body emitted a sun-like glow, accompanied by a deafening dragon roar. True dragons rushed out and pounced toward the formation.

Following that, silhouettes that were thousands of feet tall came out one after another. Each of them had a divine appearance. Some had a human face and a snake’s body, while others had eight arms. They looked like ancient gods.

“That ... Is that the legendary true spirit?”

“Why are there so many? And it’s so huge?”

The master of the bloody massacre cult was completely stunned.

The impact of this scene on him was a hundred times, a thousand times more shocking than before!

It was indeed shocking to go from three apertures to nine apertures in four years, but it was completely unbelievable to have more than one 10000-foot true spirit!

Although he had never seen a true spirit before, he had some understanding of it. The ancient records left behind by his ancestors all mentioned that it was very difficult to refine a true spirit. Even in ancient times, it was extremely difficult to refine a true spirit to a hundred thousand feet.

However, this fellow had not only refined it, but he had also refined eight of them!

This strength was too terrifying!

His legs trembled as he looked at the true spirits that filled the sky. He was even more terrified.

Peng Peng Peng!

A series of loud sounds rang out.

The mountain range trembled continuously and the formation dimmed at a speed visible to the naked eye. Then, under the frenzied attack of the true dragons, it exploded layer by layer.

“Break!”

A clear shout.

In the next moment, the bloody Butcher knife appeared and slashed down with an extremely bright light.

Under the terrified gazes of the master of the bloody massacre cult and all the other disciples, the formation was completely torn apart.

The figure walked in, surrounded by a dazzling immortal radiance and a true dragon coiling around him.

Plop! Plop!

No one knew who started it, but the figures around the mountain range knelt down one after another, prostrating on the ground and trembling.

“Please spare me, shangxian!”

Many people even kowtowed and begged for mercy like they were pounding garlic.

“Come out!”

Tang Hao glanced at them, then shifted his gaze to the palace where the leader of the bloody massacre cult was.

“Please spare me, shangxian! The bloody massacre sect is willing to submit to you!”

The master of the bloody massacre cult rushed out of the hall and knelt down in front of him.

Tang Hao raised an eyebrow in surprise.

He didn't expect that this fellow would be so spineless as to beg for mercy and submit to him.

“Alright!”

Tang Hao nodded.

After all, he was an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor and a great fighting force. It would be a pity to kill him.

“Take this Dao soul!”

He slashed out a soul and it swept over.

The bloody massacre Cult master's body trembled, and a look of humiliation flashed across his face.

He was the most powerful man in the blood slaughter world and the master of the blood slaughter sect. He had a Supreme status in this world. However, he had to yield to someone else and be a servant. He was really unwilling.

However, when he raised his head and looked at the person in front of him, his heart trembled again. He could only grit his teeth and accept Dao hun.

No matter how unwilling he was, he could only accept this result. Otherwise, he would die.

“In the future, call me Lord!”

Tang Hao looked at him and said indifferently.

“Yes! My Lord!”

The master of the bloody massacre cult knelt on the ground and respectfully called out.

The disciples of the sect of the bloody massacre were all shocked when they saw this.

Their sect master, who was once an invincible existence in their hearts, was now prostrating at the feet of this person and becoming his servant. It was truly difficult for them to accept.

“You, not bad, second tribulation!”

Tang Hao turned around, his gaze sweeping across the disciples.

Suddenly, he saw a young man. It was the disciple of the church of the bloody massacre that he had disguised as the last time he came here. He still remembered his name, Jiang Yang.

Now, he was a second-trial Saint.

The young man was stunned and confused.

Did this terrifying shangxian know him?

Wait a minute, could this be the mysterious venerable sovereign who had appeared in the sect four years ago, and the senior who had given him many treasures?

“You, come over! I’ll give you another good fortune!”

Tang Hao waved at him.

The young man immediately stepped forward excitedly and knelt down with a plop.

“Jiang Yang will always remember senior’s great kindness!” He began to kowtow.

“Get up!”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

He flicked his sleeve, and a dazzling divine crystal flew out, floating in front of him.

Following that, a few more drops of blood flew out from the ring. Each drop was bright gold in color and had an extremely shocking aura. These few drops of blood could still move, and from time to time, they would transform into the shape of a Dragon and circle in the air.

This was the blood essence of a true dragon. Moreover, it was at the ninth tribulation level and contained the bloodline power of the dragon clan.

He grabbed at the few drops of blood, and they were pulled out like threads.

This was the power of his bloodline that he had condensed.

His other hand reached for the divine crystal and started to condense.

This was the bloodline of the nine-colored race, and he couldn’t use it completely. He needed to modify it.

A moment later, the crystal, which was shining with nine-colored divine light, turned into seven colors, and its material became purer.

Then, he fused the extracted true dragon bloodline into the crystal.

“What are they doing?”

Everyone was confused by this scene. They couldn't understand what this immortal was doing.

Even the blood slaughter religion master was dumbfounded.

He only knew that the crystal was very unusual and exuded an aura of the eighth tribulation.

“Alright, I'm done!”

After a while, Tang Hao finally fused the true dragon bloodline with the divine crystal perfectly.

Then, he flicked his sleeve, and the divine crystal flew into the young man's forehead.

“Senior, this is ...”

The young man was shocked. He felt as if the space between his eyebrows was burning.

“Don't resist!”

Tang Hao shouted.

The young man trembled and soon fell to the ground, twitching in pain. However, his aura continued to soar. At the same time, his aura also changed from immortal Qi to the aura of a God and a demon.