

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2665

“Why do you have to do this!”

Tang Hao sighed as he looked at the black divine light that was approaching.

“I didn’t want to fight ...”

He raised his eyes and glanced at the few evil cultivators.

The evil cultivators were stunned.

Then, he burst into laughter.

“Hey! You’re quite arrogant!”

“Hahaha! This guy is really funny, he’s acting like a big Shot, not afraid of blowing his own trumpet!”

They all had mocking and disdainful looks on their faces.

In their eyes, how could this guy be an expert? anyone with any strength would have joined the battlefield long ago. How could he hide at the edge of the area? this was clearly a coward with mediocre strength!

The few of them could take care of this kind of trash.

Tang Hao looked at them with an indifferent expression. He raised his hand and grabbed the divine light that was coming at him.

“Hmph! You’re looking for death!”

Seeing this, the evil cultivators sneered.

This was his nine netherworld Dao’s God breaking awl. Even an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor with a strong body would not dare to take it with his bare hands.

However, the next scene stunned them.

The White jade-like palm gently clenched and caught the God breaking awl, leaving it unscathed.

“This ...”

The evil cultivators’ eyes widened in disbelief.

In the next moment, a scene that made them even more frightened appeared. The palm gently squeezed and rubbed a few times, and the God breaking awl was crushed into powder. Then, it was raised again and scattered with the wind.

Si si si!

The evil cultivators couldn't help but gasp in horror.

This kind of magical power was probably a ninth tribulation Supreme old monster!

"Let's go!"

They shouted in horror and turned to leave.

"You want to leave?"

However, at this moment, a cold shout rang out. It was like thunder that exploded in their ears, shaking their divine souls.

Then, to their horror, they found that the void around them seemed to have frozen. They were pressed to the ground by an invisible force, unable to move at all.

Kala! Kala!

The huge force slowly tightened and squeezed their bodies. Their bodies exploded inch by inch, and their bones were constantly broken, causing blood to spray everywhere.

"This guy ... Who is he?"

"It's the aura of the 8th tribulation. But how can there be such a terrifying 8th tribulation!"

They screamed in their hearts as they were extremely frightened.

This guy was really an awesome person!

Although it was the eighth tribulation, its magical power was extremely terrifying!

They sobbed and wanted to beg for mercy, but they could not make a sound.

Then, with a few bangs, their bodies exploded one after another. Their corporeal bodies and primordial spirits were crushed into pieces.

"Hmph!"

Not far away, Tang Hao retracted his hand and snorted. He looked at the white-robed cultivator and reached out to pull out the black divine light that had been nailed to his chest. Then, he exploded it with one finger.

"Many thanks for senior's life-saving grace!"

The white-robed xiuze could barely move and immediately knelt down, saying excitedly.

“You can leave!”

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve and sent him off. Then, he raised his head and looked up. There was a pair of cold eyes staring at him.

“Who are you? how dare you kill a member of the nine nether path!”

It was a black-robed old man. His face was thin like a skeleton, and white flames flickered in his eye sockets. His eyes were eerie and strange.

“Shut up!” He shouted at Tang Hao.

“What, I can’t kill him?”

Tang Hao chuckled in disdain.

“You’re quite arrogant! I’d like to see what you’re capable of!”

“Hmph!” The black-robed elder snorted angrily. He raised his hand, and black divine light surged out from his body, turning into a huge, hideous black demon God.

The demonic God’s body expanded rapidly, and soon reached a hundred thousand feet, with monstrous demonic Qi surging around him.

“Die!”

The old man roared and slapped the demonic god. The demonic god howled and waved its giant palm toward Tang Hao.

“Just this?”

Tang Hao looked around and chuckled.

This was just something similar to a Dharma idol, something condensed from a spell. No matter how strong it was, there was a limit to its power. In his eyes, this kind of spell was nothing more than a small trick!

“Hahaha! What a big tone! Can’t you tell that this is the famous demonic god of the nine nethers path?”

The old man sneered.

“What demonic god of the netherworld? he’s just trash!”

Tang Hao laughed mockingly and pointed his finger at her again.

It was such a simple finger that had easily blocked the huge palm of the demon God.

The demonic god roared and tried his best to press down. However, he could not move the finger at all.

“This ... How is this possible?”

The old man was stunned and exclaimed.

Wasn't this fellow a half-zhizun just like him? How could he block his demonic god from the netherworld with just one finger?

“Can't even withstand a single blow!”

Tang Hao's fingers trembled, and the immortal vitality in his body gushed out. The demonic God's giant palm exploded, followed by his arm, then his shoulder. Under the elder's dumbfounded gaze, his one million Zhang * tall demonic god completely shattered and turned into nothingness.

“How did this happen?”

He mumbled absentmindedly, his face dazed.

Then, he looked at Tang Hao again, his eyes filled with fear.

Who was this white-robed young man?

He was clearly a half-zhizun, so how could his sacred art be so terrifying?

Even the inheritors of the Supreme orthodoxies, the top geniuses of the human race, were not as good as this!

However, he had never seen this person before!

At this moment, he saw his opponent raise his hand and grab a green spear. He focused his eyes and his eyes almost exploded. That was the aura of a true immortal! It was an immortal weapon!

This guy actually had a celestial artifact!

In an instant, his scalp was about to explode.

Fairy weapons were things that only true immortals had. Even a Supreme might not necessarily have one. How could this guy have one? could he be the disciple of some true immortal Almighty?

He was extremely terrified. His body instantly turned into a black divine light and he was about to escape.

However, with a whoosh, a beam of green divine light shot over.

“Ah, Yingluo!”

“Ah!” A heart-wrenching scream.

The black divine light was pierced through, and his figure reappeared. However, he was already badly damaged, and only his head and half of his body remained.

As he reincarnated, he turned into a divine light again and escaped.

“There’s a true immortal’s disciple here!”

“He has a celestial artifact!”

At the same time, he also spread the news to all his fellow disciples. At this moment, all the elders and disciples of the nine nether path on the battlefield knew that there was a true immortal disciple here. He was only a half-step to the Supreme realm, but he already had a fairy weapon in his hand!

“A celestial artifact! Hahaha! The heavens are really helping me!”

“Kill him and take the celestial artifact!”

Following the black-robed old man’s instructions, they turned to look at the sky and land, then at Tang Hao.