The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2697

Under the blood Moon, the void trembled and the earth shook violently.

The confrontation between the two great nine tribulations had an extremely terrifying aura.

Clang!

The two celestial level divine Spears finally collided with each other, creating a deafening sound.

In an instant, a circle of substantial ripples spread out and turned into a terrifying shock wave that swept in all directions. Everything in its path was annihilated.

Only the demon's heart was still floating in the air, blooming with five-colored divine light.

"What a strong body!"

Tang Hao's expression changed slightly as he was forced back a few steps. The old demon huang xie, on the other hand, stood as still as a mountain.

Tang Hao was truly shocked by the strength of his body.

He had seen many powerful bodies. The descendants of the gods on the divine Spirit Mountain were born with divine spiritual bodies and had extremely strong bodies. There was also perfected you lie from the nine nether path, who was an ancient Supreme Being and a Dao gathering realm old monster who had refined his body to the extreme.

However, these were far from being comparable to this old monster!

He had cultivated the monstrous chaotic immortal body, which gathered the blood of Immortals, Buddhas, gods, demons, and demons into one. He had also cultivated several wisps of ancient tai Chu Qi. His physical body was so strong that he had never met a match for it in the human race, but it was still inferior to this old demon.

This old monster ... What kind of bloodline did he have? how did he cultivate such a heaven-defying body?

"Hmph! My physical body is the strongest in all of history. Your physical strength is nothing in my eyes!"

The old demon of desolation shouted as he continued to attack with his divine spear.

His body glowed with a golden light, and his divine might filled the sky. Even Tang Hao was shocked by his might.

He brandished the Yan Luo divine spear and charged forward.

Clang!

Another earth-shaking explosion.

His body trembled again and he retreated.

"Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!"

In the distance, Thearch golden scales could not help but gasp in disbelief.

Even a monster like fellow Daoist Tang couldn't stop the invincible demon Emperor from ancient times?

"So what if you've gone through the ninth tribulation? so what if you have the divine power of an immortal Emperor? I, the desolate evil demon venerable, have the bloodline of the ancient ancestral Dragon. It took me more than a thousand years to break out of my shell. I was already in the Saint realm the moment I was born."

"Empress, I've devoured all kinds of bloodlines. Sky-devouring ROC, Golden-winged ROC, I don't care about them. I've devoured the most ancient and powerful bloodlines. I've also devoured the bloodlines of the four symbols divine beasts."

"I refined and absorbed that bloodline to forge this perfect fleshly body of a Paragon!"

The old demon of desolation let out a loud roar as he struck out with his spear again and again. Each spear strike was more ferocious and ferocious than the last.

His voice was like a great Bell, rolling and reverberating, shaking the void.

In the distance, venerable golden scales was dumbfounded. His eyes were wide open and his expression was extremely terrifying.

The bloodline of the ancient ancestral Dragon?

How heaven-defying was this blood?

The ancient ancestral Dragon had the most ancient bloodline and was the most powerful dragon race. The winged Dragon, Black Dragon, and white Dragon were all descendants of the ancient ancestral Dragon.

He had thought that this bloodline was long gone, but he didn't expect that there was still a descendant of the ancestral Dragon alive and had even cultivated into a demon. No wonder he was able to suppress the era of the ten thousand emperors and was invincible.

"If it wasn't for those Dao Masters plotting against me and using a peerless formation to wear down my strength, I wouldn't have been defeated and fallen to the brink of death. When I woke up 10000 years later, I would still be bullied by a puny human ant like you."

The old demon of desolation howled again as he thrust his spear forward.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing exploded again.

Tang Hao's body trembled, and he was sent flying a few hundred meters away before he managed to stop.

Tsk!

He grinned and shook his hand, only to feel that his arm was numb.

This old monster's body was too abnormal!

He didn't expect the old demon's bloodline to be so heaven-defying. It was the bloodline of the ancient ancestral Dragon!

"Brat, if you admit defeat now, kneel down and kowtow to me, and offer me all your treasures, I might be able to spare you." The old demon desolate evil looked at him coldly and mocked.

"Then forget it! I love treasures the most. If you want me to hand over the treasure, then you might as well kill me!"

Tang Hao laughed.

"Hahaha! Good! Then don't blame me!"

Old demon desolation laughed out loud. Then, his face darkened and a monstrous killing intent surged out from his body.

Divine patterns appeared on his perfect body. In an instant, his aura more than doubled and became more terrifying.

Whoosh!

His figure flickered and suddenly disappeared. However, he did not tear open the void. Instead, his speed was too fast, so fast that no one could catch his figure.

"This way!"

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and caught a glimpse of the afterimage.

He waved his spear to block, but his body shook violently. Like a cannonball, he was sent flying.

"It seems like I have to use my full strength!"

Tang Hao stopped moving. He gritted his teeth, and his expression turned grave.

The next moment, his body trembled, and the Taoist connotation in the immortal mansion in his body swept out and drilled into the sea of the path in his dantian. In a flash, the sea of the path shook wildly as if it was boiling. The Golden celestial core power surged wildly, rushing to his limbs and bones.

The aura on his body began to surge and climb.

"This is ...?"

The moment the old demon of desolation saw this, his eyes narrowed and he revealed a look of shock.

This kid's aura rose too quickly!

It was like the aura of the Taoist connotation ...

However, didn't this kid just cross the Tribulation? how could he have condensed the Taoist connotation? and his aura was so strong?

"It's my turn!"

Tang Hao's figure flickered and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already beside the old demon. He thrust his spear forward.

Clang!

There was a loud explosion.

This time, it was the old monster's turn to be forced back.

Si si si!

The old monster retreated more than a hundred feet and then came to a stop, his expression even more aghast.

This kid's strength had already soared to the point where he could suppress him!

This was too F * cking demonic!

How could he have such a powerful Taoist connotation when he had just been promoted?

Without waiting for him to come back to his senses, that figure swept over like a ghost, and a spear shot over.

At the same time, there were true dragons that were hundreds of thousands of feet long behind him. The ancestors of sorcery pounced out, roaring and roaring, attacking his true spirit.

His physical body was invincible, but his true spirit was far inferior. He was no match for this kid.

He could only defend his soul and block with his spear.

Clang clang clang!

The two figures kept clashing. In the void, no one could see their figures at all. They could only see the divine light that exploded from the collision and the distorted void.

"Hahaha! It's great!"

The more Tang Hao fought, the braver he became.

As for the old monster, the more he fought, the more shocked he became. He had never expected that this kid had condensed a lot of Taoist connotation as soon as he had advanced. In addition, he had 20 heaven-defying true spirits, which suppressed him.

"It seems that I can only use that divine ability!"

His expression turned ruthless as he raised his hand and pointed at his glabella.

Whoosh!

A soft sound.

The flesh between his eyebrows split open and blood spurted out. At the same time, a bronze vertical eye drilled out of the flesh and stood between his eyebrows. When it blinked, a ghostly light appeared inside.