

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2799

“Hahaha! This guy must be stupid!”

“He even wants all of us to be buried with him! Was there something wrong with his brain? He’s crazy!”

Everyone on the warship burst into laughter.

Everyone’s faces were filled with mockery and ridicule.

A mere rogue cultivator had actually threatened to kill all of them and even the forces behind them. Wasn’t this the biggest joke?

Even if the nine tribulations Saint ancestor came, he would not dare to say such big words!

The reason why the four major forces had been able to stand in the cloud Sea for so many years was because of their unbreakable mountain gates. As long as the mountain Gate formation was opened, even if a nine tribulation Saint ancestor came, he would have to return empty-handed.

Not to mention, he was only an 8th tribulation loose cultivator!

“Let him go, and I’ll only kill a few of you. I won’t destroy your sect!”

Tang Hao said as he looked at the Luosha ships.

“Hahaha!”

On the Luosha ship, the evil cultivators were stunned again, and then they laughed even louder.

This guy was really too funny!

Who did he think he was? The Heavenly King! He wanted to destroy their sect at the drop of a hat!

“Hmph! What a big tone! I’d like to see how you’re going to kill me!”

GUI Luosha shouted as he stomped his foot, and his body burst out. In the blink of an eye, he had crossed a distance of ten thousand feet and arrived in front of them.

“Not good!”

“Damn it!”

A few cries of alarm rang out.

Only then did the whale Emperor, perfected haocheng, and the others react. They all moved and chased after him.

On the sea Dragon warship, Ji Ruyin and a few black-robed elders behind her also flew out and chased after them.

“This guy ... Is mine!”

GUI Luosha looked at the figure in front of him and couldn't help but laugh.

As long as he could suppress this guy, the prideful treasure would be his Devil Island 's!

“You seem to be quite happy!”

At this time, an ice-cold Mutter suddenly exploded in his ears, shaking his mind and even his body slowed down for a moment.

He was stunned and could not believe it.

A single mumble was able to shake his heart?

‘How ... How is this possible?’

This was too absurd!

He was a powerhouse in the true spirit stage whose true spirit had reached more than 5000 feet. His divine soul was extremely powerful and could not be shaken by an ordinary 8th tribulation cultivator. Moreover, it was just a whisper!

Just as he was feeling puzzled, the white-robed figure suddenly disappeared.

In the next moment, he appeared in front of him like a ghost.

He was so shocked that he shivered. He instinctively wanted to retreat, but the hand reached out like lightning and grabbed his throat. Then, it grabbed him and lifted him up.

The figures that were chasing after him stopped in an instant.

They were all frozen on the spot, looking at the scene in front of them with extremely dazed expressions.

They almost thought that they were hallucinating.

GUI Luosha, a half-step Master with a five to six thousand feet true spirit, was actually being held by the neck and lifted up by someone?

This ... Was too ridiculous!

“How is that possible?”

Ji Ruyin stood rooted to the ground, her dreamy face dazed. Her beautiful eyes were wide open, filled with extreme shock and disbelief.

At this moment, the most unbelievable person was Rakshasa GUI.

He struggled with all his might, trying to break free, but a terrifying force poured into his body and suppressed his celestial core power. Even his true spirit was suppressed, unable to move at all.

At this moment, he was like a cripple who had no power to resist.

This strange situation made him extremely frightened.

This guy ... Who was he?

A 30,000-meter old monster?

That's impossible!

The 30,000-meter-tall old monsters were all well-known figures who shook the world. There were only a few among the individual cultivators, and there were only a few in the entire Cang Liu star. However, they were all extremely famous. This guy was definitely not one of them.

Then who was he?

"Didn't you want to kill me and make me a wronged ghost? I'll just stand here and let you kill me!"

Tang Hao looked at him with a mocking expression.

The hand that was strangling her neck gradually tightened and continued to exert more force.

Kala! Kala!

The layer of armor on his neck was crushed. Then, his flesh and blood exploded inch by inch, and blood splashed out.

"No... Don't! Stop!"

GUI Luosha's eyes were wide open in fear, and his entire body was trembling violently from extreme fear.

Tang Hao was unmoved. He clenched his fist.

Bang!

GUI Luosha's entire body exploded and turned into dust. He couldn't be more dead.

The surroundings became even more deathly silent.

There was not a single sound in the entire world. It was eerily quiet.

Giggle!

Then, there was a sound. It was the sound of teeth clattering.

On the four warships, countless figures trembled, their faces turning pale.

Even if they were fools, they could see that this white-clothed xiuzhe was not an ordinary 8th tribulation.

How could an ordinary 8th tribulation cultivator be able to control a true spirit stage cultivator with one palm and crush him as easily as killing a chicken?

He was definitely a 30000-meter-tall old monster!

He was the master of Luosha Island and the patriarch of the Ji family.

“Not good! Quickly return to the ship!”

When the whale Emperor, haocheng spiritual master, and the others saw the pair of cold eyes sweeping over, they felt a chill run down their spines. They cried out in alarm, turned around, and fled toward the ship.

Tang Hao ignored them. He walked toward the Luosha ships.

Gulu!

On the warship, the evil cultivators' faces were pale under their masks, and they were so nervous that they were trembling.

Even though the ship was protected by a formation, they still couldn't control themselves. Their legs kept shaking.

Even the night Rakshasa was panicking.

His true spirit was only 60000 feet long, which was 10000 feet more than GUI Luosha's. However, what was the use of this 10000 feet? in front of this abnormal old monster, there was no difference between 50000 feet and 60000 feet.

No wonder! This guy didn't run at all. When he saw them, he was extremely calm. He even dared to say that he would bury all of them.

He was not a fool, nor was he arrogant. He really had the strength!

“Don't worry, there's a light screen blocking it! He won't be able to break it!”

He tried to calm down and said to the people behind him.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, the white-robed figure closed in and slapped out with his palm. As if he had smashed an egg, he easily shattered the defense array of the warship.

Si si si!

His eyes immediately widened in horror, and his face was completely distorted.

It was too terrifying!

Just who was this guy?

Looking at the figure walking over, his scalp went numb and he was horrified.

He wanted to run, but it was as if his feet were rooted to the ground. He couldn't move at all. He could only watch helplessly as the terrifying demonic god walked over, raised his hand, and grabbed his neck, lifting him up.

His heart sank, as if he had fallen into an ice cellar. He was in complete despair.