The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2912

"Oh my God ..."

The hearts of the peak experts from the four directions were all incomparably shaken.

Looking at the figure in the middle of the field, they all felt a deep sense of fear.

So many peak cultivators had attacked together and used so many celestial artifacts, but they still couldn't suppress this kid. This was really a bit ridiculous!

This kid was not human at all!

He was a monster!

What aotian Emperor, stellar Emperor, those great emperor level figures from the origin immortal realm, they were probably not as powerful as this monster!

An unrivaled great emperor who was less than a hundred years old?

Not long later, he would become a true immortal who was less than a hundred years old?

Just thinking about it made them feel extremely ridiculous!

As for the surrounding spectators, they were completely dumbfounded. They stood stiffly in all four directions, their mouths wide open as they watched everything in a daze.

In their opinion, he was just a Dao integration stage freak.

With so many old monsters at the peak taking action, wasn't it still easily suppressed!

So at the beginning, they were all gloating and even extremely excited, especially those young people.

But now, he had displayed such terrifying strength. He was able to fight against more than sixty experts at the peak with ease. On the other hand, the old monsters at the peak were in a somewhat sorry state.

Such an outcome was something that they had never even dreamed of.

"He definitely has more than eight! It's higher!"

"Fellow Daoists, we can't hold back anymore. Today, we must use all our strength to suppress this brat. Otherwise, we'll be in deep trouble!"

Some of the old monsters at the peak stage kept shouting.

They gritted their teeth and used all their immortal essence, Dao attainment, and all kinds of trump cards.

"Hmph!"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao's body flickered and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was in front of the Wu family's patriarch. He struck out with his palm, and golden lightning flickered in his palm.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the Wu clan's ancestor's protective divine light exploded. The palm hit his chest.

Pfft!

The Wu clan's ancestor spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward. The treasured clothing on his chest, as well as the flesh and blood, had all exploded.

Si si si!

When the surrounding old monsters saw this, they all sucked in a breath of cold air and retreated.

Tang Hao's figure flickered. He moved to the other side and struck out with his palm, sending another old monster flying.

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, he heard the sound of sword Qi tearing through the air. It was the crystal-like flying sword that had arrived again.

He snorted, turned around, and threw a punch, sending the flying sword flying. Then, his eyes turned cold, and he reached out to grab it.

"You ... What do you want to do?"

Not far away, the beautiful woman from Jing Yan Zhai was startled and then screamed, her expression somewhat horrified.

She could feel that the marks she had engraved on the celestial sword were being erased one by one. This damn kid was trying to take her celestial sword!

What made her even more panicked was that she couldn't block it at all. The opponent's power was too strong, and it crushed her divine sense into dregs like a piece of rotten wood. In an instant, she had lost absolute control of the immortal sword.

"This sword is not bad, I'll kindly accept it!"

Tang Hao smiled coldly. He grabbed the sword and swung it.

Buzzzzz!

The body of the sword trembled and a 10000-foot sword light rose up. It instantly destroyed the divine light that came from the opposite side.

"My sword! Return my sword!"

The beautiful woman's expression was somewhat crazed as she screamed.

"Alright!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted coldly. His body flickered as he dashed forward and slashed his sword.

Whoosh!

His opponent's protective divine light was easily cut open. Then, his snow-white neck was easily cut open, and pale golden immortal blood splashed out.

The head flew up and spun a few times in the air.

Her beautiful face was still in a daze, as if she couldn't believe it.

The old monsters around were also dumbfounded.

In just a short while, he had seized an immortal sword and used it to cut off the head of the original owner!

This ... This was a method to scare people!

It was simply terrifying!

Bang!

Tang Hao smacked his palm and sent the body flying. Then, he didn't care about it anymore. He dashed to the side and grabbed the immortal Bell of the great emperor mountain.

He could clearly see that this great emperor mountain and Jing Yan house were the instigators of this incident. Naturally, he had to take special care of them.

Seeing this, the peak expert of the great emperor mountain was so scared that his face twitched.

F * ck!

Looking at this brat's posture, he was going to snatch the immortal Bell of the great emperor mountain.

He shuddered and hurriedly tried to recall the immortal Bell.

However, it was too late.

Tang Hao reached out his palm and grabbed the immortal Bell. His qi and blood, as well as his immortal essence, surged into the bell to suppress it. Then, his power of true spirit surged in and began to erase the imprint inside.

"Don 't!"

The peak expert of the great emperor mountain shrieked with fear.

He desperately tried to activate the immortal Bell, wanting to call it back, but the bell was firmly suppressed and couldn't move at all.

He could only watch helplessly as the mark he left in the clock was erased bit by bit.

He was about to go crazy, and his heart was bleeding.

His great emperor mountain only had two celestial artifacts left behind by his ancestor before he ascended.

There were many spiritual will imprints left by the powerhouses of the great emperor mountain in the bell. Theoretically, it should be impossible for anyone to take it. However, that guy was a monster with an unimaginably powerful true spirit that could easily erase the imprints.

When he saw the immortal Bell shrink and fall into the hands of that brat, his body trembled and his face turned pale.

Then, his face twisted and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

He wasn't injured, but he was angry. He vomited a mouthful of blood.

After fighting for so long, he hadn't even hurt a single hair on this kid, and he had lost his celestial artifact. This was simply a bloody loss!

"Mother of God!"

The top powers from the fen clan and myriad beasts sect also shivered, and their faces turned pale.

They hurriedly took back their celestial artifacts and held them tightly in their hands, afraid that they would also be robbed.

"Return the celestial artifact!"

The beautiful woman had already recovered and was screaming with a crazed expression on her face.

Tang Hao swept his gaze over coldly. With a flick of his sleeve, the immortal Bell flew out and smashed over.

Pfft!

The beautiful woman was smashed until she spat out blood and flew back.

"My Lord!"

"Master!"

A group of female cultivators from Jing Yan house rushed forward and caught it.

"What's wrong? They're not making a move? Didn't you want to capture me, strip me of my cultivation, and drive me out?!"

Tang Hao called back the immortal Bell. He held the immortal sword in one hand and the immortal Bell in the other as he looked around coldly.

The old monsters at the peak all turned pale.

In their hearts, they felt that it was ridiculous.

They had never seen a fight like this before. In the middle of a fight, their own treasures were gone, and they became the opponents '. If it were them, they would probably vomit blood as well.

"If you guys aren't going to do it, then I'll do it!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted coldly. His body flickered as he charged toward the nearest old monster. He swung his left hand and the immortal Bell appeared. His right hand swung and the immortal sword slashed out.