The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3330

Peng Peng Peng!

A series of explosions shook the heavens and earth.

The five Supreme treasures collided with each other and exploded with boundless divine light.

The void twisted and exploded, leaving black cracks.

Exclamations rang out on the medicine God mountain.

Everyone covered their eyes.

The divine light just now was as if hundreds of stars had exploded at the same time. It was extremely dazzling.

Tang Hao grunted and was sent flying again.

After all, his opponents were two people with higher cultivations than him. They were also using famous Emperor weapons. Their combined attack was not something he could easily take.

"He can even block this? This kid is really a little demonic!"

A low cry of surprise was heard from a ripple in the void.

It was where the underworld God spear had come from. It was clearly the underworld River heavenly venerate.

"So what if he blocked it? he's already injured! Put in more effort and cripple this kid so that he can't struggle again!"

On the other side, a cold snort came from the Xuanyuan clan's celestial venerable.

Their attack this time was to seriously injure this child.

Once he was seriously injured, he would no longer be able to snatch the immortal encounter and would no longer be a threat to them.

Otherwise, with this boy's current speed, if he continued to grow, he would soon catch up and even surpass these old monsters. He might even advance to the celestial King realm, which was something none of them wanted to see.

"Hahaha! Good!"

Old heavenly venerate Styx River laughed.

In the next moment, the aura of the underworld God spear and the Emperor brush increased again as they charged toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao could only grit his teeth and take the attack.

His body trembled again, and his face was already somewhat pale.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two Emperor weapons continued to attack, each more ferocious than the last.

After receiving more than ten hits, he was already unable to withstand it and vomited some immortal blood.

"It's almost time! He couldn't fight for long! Let's go!"

Xuanyuan clan's celestial venerable shouted and put away the Emperor brush.

"Alright!" Heavenly venerate netherworld River replied and put away the netherworld God spear.

This kid had two immortal kings as his backing. If this dragged on and another Immortal King arrived, it would be bad.

"Kid, be careful in the future. We'll come again!"

Heavenly venerate Styx River sneered and the ripples disappeared.

At this moment, the few people on the side of the country protecting Saint had also retreated.

"My fellow cultivator, are you alright?"

The three of them hurried over.

"I'm fine!"

Tang Hao pressed a hand against his chest and adjusted his breathing. His face was still pale.

Although he was fine, his internal injuries were not light. He would probably need some time to recuperate.

"This group of old monsters are really shameless!"

Tantai Feiyun cursed in a low voice.

"It's not just Xuanyuan, but Minghe. There are also several major forces. It's quite a big battle!" The old divine Emperor frowned, his face filled with anger.

"Let's go back first!"

Tang Hao said.

"Alright!"

The nation-protecting Saint immediately took out his immortal boat and sped through the void, heading for the nearest Immortal City.

Back at the bright moon Palace, Tang Hao immediately sat down, took out bottles of pills, and swallowed them all.

"That's too little!"

He frowned.

With his current realm, these pills were not very effective. Even if he absorbed all of them, he would not recover much from his injuries.

"These old monsters dared to trick me!"

He gritted his teeth, and a ruthless expression flashed across his face.

He hadn't even thought about taking revenge on these people, but they had come first.

"They just want to stop me from collecting the immortal encounter. Previously, they used Dragon King Tian as a deterrent, and now, a group of old monsters sneak attacked me. However, I'm afraid that their plan is in vain. Even if I don't show my real body, there are more than 100000 avatars in the immortal world."

"And this injury, I'll be completely healed in a few months at most!"

He snorted coldly.

"However, I have to think about how to stop these old monsters after I recover. Although I have many treasures, including the gods Palace, ten thousand laws divine mountain, sea calming divine Pearl, and divine furnace, I still can't compare to them."

"They have more people and more treasures ..."

He sat cross-legged in the hall and muttered to himself.

In order to resist this group of people, he needed more treasures. But the problem was, where could he get the treasures?

To these people, Immortal King weapons were useless. The blue deathtrap sword, for example, had been broken by the underworld God spear with a single strike.

It had to be a treasure that surpassed a Celestial King Tool!

However, such a treasure was not easy to refine, and he did not have any good ideas.

"Oh right! The underworld God spear!"

After thinking for a long time, he suddenly thought of the underworld God spear!

The talismans on it were very interesting!

He could sense that each of the talismans contained a shocking amount of power.

If he could master it and apply it to weapon refinement, there might be an unexpected surprise.

"I can give it a try. Although I don't have the ancient underworld God's bones, I do have the remains of many other ancient creatures."

He pondered for a moment and felt that this method was highly feasible.

"I'll try again after I recover some of my cultivation!"

He gathered his thoughts and began to close his eyes to regulate his breathing.

"That kid was ambushed and was heavily injured?"

Somewhere in the immortal world, in a barren mountain, the primordial chaos boy received the news and could not help but be stunned.

Then, he laughed out loud and was overjoyed.

"Retribution! This was karma! Who told him to be arrogant and to humiliate me! This is his retribution!" He jumped up and danced with joy.

"Since he's injured, he won't be able to jump around for a while. It just so happens to give me time to refine this treasure! When my treasure is complete, I will definitely be able to suppress that lousy gods Palace of his and take revenge for my humiliation!"

He looked at the furnace in front of him. Divine light was blazing inside, and something was being calcined.

One could vaguely see the shape of a tower.

"My ten-sided heavens rotating Pagoda is the number one fairy weapon in the immortal world. In time, the Emperor brush and Xuanyuan sword will all be trampled under my feet." He looked at the small Pagoda with a proud and confident expression.

"He's actually injured!"

"That's good news!"

The top few old monsters on the zenith heaven roll had joined forces and used several sect and clan guarding Emperor weapons to injure celestial venerable Tang in one battle!

This news quickly spread throughout the immortal world, causing a huge commotion.

Everyone had different reactions.

Most of the immortals were furious and disdainful. It was not glorious for so many people to join forces to launch a sneak attack.

The celestial Masters of the major forces were relieved.

Previously, that brat's momentum was too strong. His invincible posture made them a little afraid and shocked. Although this attack did not break his invincible momentum, it at least injured him and could stop his rise.

For at least half a year, or even this one year, they wouldn't have to worry about that kid.

To them, even if it was only half a year, it was still extremely precious. It could help them increase the distance between them and that brat, and maintain the advantage of their realm.

In the next few months, just as they had expected, the kid stayed in the Saint spirit dynasty and didn't take a single step out. He didn't even touch his immortal soul. Apparently, he was recuperating.

This also made them feel more at ease.