

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1210

“Whoosh!”

The rain was pouring and the wind was howling.

The entire mountain range had been submerged by the flood, and there were screams and cries for help everywhere. The situation was in chaos.

“Who is that divine being?”

“Heavens! It’s too scary!”

In the rain, countless people raised their heads to look at the figure in the sky. Their hearts trembled and they cried out in fear.

Summoning the wind and rain, controlling the power of heaven and earth, what an amazing divine power!

This was an unparalleled expert!

“I’ll ask again, are you going to hand it over or not?”

Tang Hao shouted coldly.

The sect leader looked around at the ruins and became more hesitant.

“Sect master, you can’t hand it over!”

“Demon, I’m going to kill you!”

Behind him, several white-haired elders cried out in grief and anger. They suddenly rushed up and blasted out beams of spirit light toward Tang Hao.

These people should all be at the early Dao seeking stage.

“You’re overestimating yourself!”

Tang Hao grunted. He did not do anything, but his eyes glowed, and a gust of wind blew. The rain changed its form and condensed into a giant palm that slapped toward the man.

Pfft! Pfft!

The elders trembled as if they had been struck by lightning. They spat out blood and flew backward, crashing heavily.

The sect leader was stunned again and became more desperate.

At this moment, a loud boom was heard from a nearby mountain peak, followed by several roars.

“What demon dares to cause trouble in my soul amplification sect!”

Along with these roars, one figure after another rushed into the sky with a whoosh. All of them had powerful auras. Most of them were in the middle stage, and one of them was an old man in the late stage.

They looked around and were first shocked, then furious, their eyes suddenly turning blood red.

“Devil! Accept your death!”

They roared and charged toward Tang Hao.

“The old ancestor is here!”

At this moment, cheers erupted from all directions, and hope was reignited in everyone’s hearts.

Although this demon was extremely terrifying, the old ancestors could at least block it and drive it away.

“These few are decent!” Tang Hao mumbled to himself. His face was filled with mockery.

His figure moved and burst out. With a few clanging sounds, rays of white light flew out and instantly assembled into a white bone armor.

The battle armor shook, and a monstrous killing intent soared into the sky.

With the power of the battle armor, he threw a punch.

This punch was overbearing and unstoppable! Beams of spiritual light were shattered, and even the void was trembling. This punch advanced layer by layer, and under the horrified gazes of the group of old monsters, it arrived in front of them.

Their eyes were wide open, almost in shock.

“Who is this person?”

“Damn it, that group of disappointing bastards, where did they get such a powerful enemy!”

They wailed in their hearts and cursed.

The old monsters trembled and were almost scared out of their wits.

F * ck! This was clearly not an ordinary old monster, but an unparalleled old demon. Such ferocity was too frightening!

“Fellow Daoist! Fellow Daoist! Don’t be agitated, let’s talk this out! Is there any misunderstanding between us?” The late-nascent soul realm old man in the lead also shivered. He was scared half to death.

Tang Hao did not respond. He continued to punch him.

Bang Bang!

The layers of light screens broke at the sound, and the old man spurted blood. He was sent flying and smashed into the mountain wall like a cannonball.

Bang!

The mountain peak trembled and was instantly pierced through. It continued to fly backward and only stopped after piercing through several more mountain peaks.

“Hiss!”

The rest of the old monsters gasped when they saw this, and their faces twisted.

The cheers from all around came to an abrupt end, and the group of disciples froze on the spot, dumbfounded.

Their ancestor, a legendary figure in their hearts, had actually been sent flying with a single blow?

“Fellow Daoist! Stop! Let’s talk this out!”

The old man got up and shouted with all his might.

“How did my soul amplification sect offend you? tell me, I’ll definitely give you an explanation!” He flew over, his face pale and his hair disheveled. He was in an extremely sorry state.

As soon as he landed, he walked over, grabbed the sect leader, and gave him a good beating. As he beat him, he scolded, “You trash, how did you become the sect leader, huh? Are you worthy of your ancestors?”

“I ...”

The sect leader had an aggrieved look on his face.

He clearly didn't do anything, and it was this fellow who came to their door to snatch their Supreme cultivation technique. How was it his fault?

"Senior, please calm your anger!"

The rest of the old monsters observed his expression and also landed. They shouted to calm their anger while joining the group that was beating up the sect leader. They beat him up and cursed at him.

"Aiya! What did I teach you in the past? How could you have forgotten! I really regret passing on the position of sect master to you!"

"You really don't live up to expectations! Unfilial Grand disciple, I'll beat you to death!"

The surrounding disciples were all dumbfounded.

What was going on?

It was clearly that fellow who had barged in to snatch the items, so how did it become the sect leader's fault?

"Aiya! Master, stop fighting! Uncle-master, be gentle!" The sect leader hugged his head and shouted, but he wanted to cry.

The group of old monsters only stopped after a round of violent beating.

"Tell me, what did you do to offend this senior?"

The sect leader raised his body and stammered, "M-master ... I didn't do anything. He ... He said he wanted to see our soul derivation Sutra."

The group of old monsters were stunned, and their expressions became strange.

They realized that they had misunderstood him.

However, they had already beaten him up, and they were all seniors. How could they still apologize to the juniors?

“Cough cough!”

They coughed heavily and reproached, “He said he wanted it, so why didn’t you give it to him? If you had given it to me earlier, there wouldn’t have been so many problems, right?”

“It is! It’s just a cultivation technique, what’s the big deal. ”

However, they knew what was more important. It was just a cultivation technique. How could it be more important than the lives of the entire sect? even if they resisted, this old monster would kill them all and they would still get the cultivation technique.

“But ...”

The sect leader hesitated.

“Hey! What ‘but’ ... Shut up and take out the Scripture!”

The late-nascent soul realm old man reprimanded.

“Yes, old ancestor!”

The sect leader didn’t dare to say anything and took out his Scripture.

“Fellow Daoist! Fellow Daoist! You want this Scripture? Why didn’t you say so earlier? it’s a misunderstanding, it’s all a misunderstanding! Here, take it and make a copy. ”

The old man smiled warmly and respectfully handed over the Scripture.

Tang Hao’s face was expressionless. He took the Scripture book, scanned through it, and threw it back.

“Very good!”

He mumbled and waved his hand. The wind stopped, the rain stopped, and the sky suddenly cleared up.

Then, he turned around and walked away.

As they watched him leave, the people from the soul amplification sect heaved a sigh of relief. They felt a sense of relief after surviving a disaster.

Many disciples looked into the distance, still in a daze, unable to come back to their senses for a long time.

Their ability to call the wind and summon the rain, their ability to see through the heavens and earth, and the fawning behavior of the group of old ancestors had shocked them beyond words.

That was a true expert!

They sighed in their hearts, and their faces revealed a bit of yearning.