

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1251

In the hands of Supreme Daoist, the divine rain Bell burst out with even stronger power.

The rain god's clone was extremely huge, and its power was terrifying. With a palm strike, it was as if the void was about to collapse.

"Is this the power of Dao crusher?"

Seeing this, countless old monsters cried out in shock.

In front of a Dao-slaying Supreme, their power was like a Firefly's light, not worth mentioning at all.

"This Qin Wang is too reckless. Isn't he here to die?"

"What do you mean reckless? I think he's too arrogant and conceited. He thinks he's invincible just because he killed another sect master. He doesn't even care about Supreme Dao executioner. I think he's going to play himself to death this time!"

The old monsters shook their heads one after another, and many of them even scoffed.

They had thought that even if Qin Wang came, he would have sneaked in and waited for an opportunity to snatch the Fortune. This was the wisest choice.

However, he had never expected that Qin Wang would actually swagger in!

In the face of a Dao-slaying Supreme, more than ten sect Masters, and so many old monsters, even if he, the King of Qin, was extremely capable, he would still fall here today.

"Why wouldn't I dare!"

Tang Hao grunted.

"I can come and go as I please, who can stop me! Old man, do you think you can stop me?"

As he spoke, his tone sank and revealed a hint of ridicule.

“You ...”

True Lord Yu Ling was furious, and his face turned ashen.

A mere Dao seeking kid actually dared to look down on him!

“This Qin Wang ... Is he crazy! He still dared to provoke a True Monarch! You’re really not afraid of death!”

The old monsters were more and more shocked.

At this time, Tang Hao had already arrived in front of him. Facing the rain deity’s clone that was pouncing over, his eyes suddenly brightened, and the rain in the surroundings froze. The next moment, he stretched out his large hand and slapped it out.

In an instant, the rain that filled the sky rumbled and moved, condensing into a giant palm that slapped over.

He chose to take the Dao crusher head on!

“This is crazy! He’s really gone crazy!”

At this moment, the old monsters were shocked beyond words.

Using Dao pursuing realm to fight against Dao severing, how crazy was this!

BOOM!

The giant palm and the rain deity’s clone met, and a deafening sound exploded.

The giant palm lasted for a moment before it exploded. The rain deity's clone roared and continued to attack with might.

Tang Hao did not panic. He quickly raised his hand and delivered a dozen palm strikes in an instant.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After a dozen consecutive strikes, he finally managed to block the clone.

Tang Hao's body trembled slightly and he retreated a few dozen meters before he managed to stop himself.

"As expected of Dao severance, it's indeed extraordinary!"

Tang Hao said coldly as he waved his hand.

"Heavens! He really blocked it!"

The crowd cried out in shock.

"Brat, you're quite capable. No wonder you can turn the first continent upside down!" True Monarch Yu Ling's expression darkened, and his tone was cold.

"You're not bad either!"

Tang Hao retorted coldly.

The two of them stood in the air, facing each other with a distance of a thousand meters between them.

The two gazes were like blades and swords, crazily colliding.

After a moment of confrontation, true Lord Yu Ling's face twitched a few times, revealing a bit of embarrassment and anger. He was a dignified true Lord, but at this moment, he was actually being looked down upon by a brat. It was really a disgrace!

“Brat, if I don’t kill you today, I’m not a human!”

He gritted his teeth and said word by word.

With that, his body trembled, and the aura of Dao severance exploded, turning into a shocking pillar of light that pierced through the clouds and went straight into the sky.

Clang clang clang!

In front of him, the divine rain Bell trembled crazily and emitted a shocking divine brilliance.

One after another, the rain deity’s clones were formed, covering the surface of the sea. Every one of them was emitting a terrifying aura.

“Senior, we’re here to help you!”

“This kid is very slippery. I must seal the void and trap him completely!”

At this moment, the sect leaders took the initiative. They scattered in all directions and took out a few sets of arrays. They were about to set them up and seal off the void in all directions.

“You little brat, I’ll kill you this time!”

The martial immortal said ferociously. He also flew to the side, ready to intercept at any time.

The group of old monsters dispersed in all directions, preparing to set up an inescapable net to completely suppress that kid.

“Woof! What a big formation!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly as he looked around.

“When dealing with a demon like you, there’s no need to worry about morality!”

“You with the surname Qin, you won’t be able to escape today even if you have wings!”

The group of sect Masters shouted in silence, their faces filled with killing intent.

“Is that so?”

The corner of Tang Hao’s mouth twitched into a mocking smile. “It’s a good opportunity for me to test the power of my new treasure!”

After saying this, rays of light flew out from his body, and with a few clanging sounds, they instantly assembled into a ferocious white bone armor. With a boom, an astonishing murderous aura soared into the sky.

This battle armor was a little different. It was originally white, but now, a piece of golden bone had appeared on his chest.

Mysterious runes were engraved on the bones, and divine light flowed.

He stretched out his hand and picked up the eight barren halberd. Then, his body flashed and he suddenly disappeared.

“Eh? Where is he?”

Everyone was stunned.

They looked around and were even more confused.

This wasn’t a movement technique, nor was it because his speed was too fast that his vision couldn’t keep up. It was because he had completely disappeared.

“This ... How is this possible?”

While everyone was still confused, a ripple suddenly appeared in the void. Tang Hao wielded his halberd and slashed at the Yin Yang sect's leader, who was holding an array board.

The leader of the Yin Yang sect was so shocked that his face was contorted.

He wanted to retreat, but it was too late. The two of them were too close, and he could only watch as the figure came for him. The figure was dressed in a ferocious battle armor and looked like an Asura.

Pfft!

The halberd immediately tore through the defense.

Then, he pointed his finger out, and a mysterious power gathered on it.

"Don't be scared!"

The Yin Yang Cult Master screamed in extreme fear.

As he pointed, his figure began to change. From an old man, he became a young man. Then, he shrank again, turned into a young man, and then a child.

At the same time, his aura was weakening.

In the end, he became a baby.

His original scream had turned into the cry of a baby.

"Old yin-yang, farewell!"

A cold voice murmured.

Following that, halberd light streaked past, and he was ground into fine powder.

Another sect master had fallen!

Tang Hao caught the ring and other treasures that fell to the ground. His body flickered, and he disappeared from where he was standing.

Everything happened so quickly that the crowd could not react in time. When they heard the scream and turned around, they were just in time to see the shocking scene.

Their bodies trembled as if they had been struck by lightning, and they were completely stunned.

Old man Yin Yang is dead?

How could a sect master be killed so easily?

'How ... How is this possible?'

And what's going on with this kid? How did he suddenly disappear and then appear there?

Tang Hao reappeared next to the heavenly note sect master and struck with his halberd.