

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1466

Puchi!

The sword radiance slashed across and an ancient race heavenly Lord was sliced in half before being pulverized by the sword Qi. His body and soul were both annihilated.

The attacker was an elder from Qitian Academy. Tang Hao recognized him. He was one of the elders who presided over the trial together with elder Wang Yun.

His hair and beard were all standing up, his expression was crazy, and his battle intent was monstrous. He wielded an ancient sword and killed in all directions. His sword was stained with the blood of countless heavenly Lords.

However, he was also covered in blood, and his treasured clothing was already in tatters.

After he killed one, another three or four pounced on him, endless.

Finally, he was also blasted to the point that he vomited blood and flew backward before falling down.

He wasn't the first, and he wouldn't be the last. The elders of heaven's equal Academy in the square fell one after another in a tragic and tragic manner.

Many people struggled to get up, swallowed a handful of pills, and continued to fight.

As more and more enemies appeared, they began to pull back, surrounding Tang Hao in the middle.

"My good disciple, don't be afraid! Your master can still hold on!"

"My good disciple, master will definitely help you get the bone back!"

The group of Masters were also seriously injured and on the verge of collapse.

However, they gritted their teeth and held on. There was still a shocking battle intent in their bodies.

“Hmph! You want to take back the Dragon bones? Old man, you’re dreaming!”

The Yuchi clan’s heavenly Lord sneered.

Under his lead, the Yuchi race’s heaven monarchs continued to charge forward.

“Pfft! Pfft!”

The group of Masters held on for a moment, but their injuries became more serious. A few of them spat out blood and fell down.

“Master!”

Tang Hao’s eyes turned bloodshot. He roared and rushed over to help them up. He took out a bottle of medicine, poured out the pills, and stuffed them into their mouths.

“Cough, cough! Master is fine ... Really, very good! Help me up, I can still fight!”

“It’s fine, no need! These pills ... You keep them ...”

They struggled with all their might to get up, but they were clearly at their limits. After stumbling a few steps, they fell back down again. Their faces were ashen, as if they were lamps that were about to run out of oil.

“Master ...”

Tang Hao clenched his fists tightly. He was furious.

At the same time, he felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

The opponent was too strong. There were so many saints and heaven monarchs, but he could only cut off his Dao. He was completely helpless.

This was the first time he felt so powerless.

He looked around and saw a tragic scene. The people of the heaven-reaching Academy were falling one after another, and the battle between the Saints in the sky wasn't looking good.

Pfft!

Another master fell down. His abdomen was pierced by the sword light, and blood gushed out.

“Get lost! Hand over that kid!”

The Yuchi race's heavenly Lord roared.

“Your heaven-reaching Department is facing a great disaster! Why don't you surrender now?”

The elders of the other ancient clans, immortal sects, war god mountain, and primordial chaos dojo all shouted.

“Master!”

Tang Hao rushed over and helped his master up.

“I'm fine! I won't die yet!”

His master waved his hand and smiled at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao's heart twitched when he saw how weak he was. He clenched his fists tightly, and his heart was filled with endless anger and resentment.

He trembled slightly, and his expression gradually became somewhat crazy.

Suddenly, he raised his hand. There was a flash of light in his palm, and something appeared.

It was a scroll, old and mottled.

When the heaven monarchs' eyes fell on the scroll, they were all stunned. The next moment, their eyes turned red, and their breathing became rapid.

The movements of their hands also stopped.

The other heaven monarchs were stunned when they sensed this.

The square in front of the hall fell silent. Everyone stopped what they were doing and stared at the scroll with greed and madness.

That was one of their goals, a divine decree, a Supreme divine object!

"Brat, give me the decree!"

"Give it to me!"

They raised their hands and shouted at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao gripped the scroll and raised his head, revealing a ferocious face. He said word by word, "You ... All of you will die!"

The heavenly Lords were stunned, and then they laughed.

"Brat, Who Do You Think You Are! Don't think that you're amazing just because you're a monster or a genius. Too many geniuses have died in this world. As long as they can't grow up, geniuses are nothing!"

"You want to kill me with just you? Hahaha! You might still have a chance in a few decades! It's a pity that you won't be able to wait until that day!"

The heavenly Lords sneered with disdain.

Geniuses who had yet to mature were not even worth a fart in their eyes.

Now that the heaven-equal Department was about to fall, this brat was destined to die, so they had nothing to fear.

“Little brat, you’re already at death’s door, and you’re still so stubborn! In the trial at the Green Emperor mountain, you washed my war god mountain with blood. In the land of the descending gods, you humiliated my war god mountain

Today, I’ll settle all these debts with you!”

An elder of war god mountain shouted.

He was tall, his golden body was dazzling, and his aura was deep and terrifying.

Tang Hao grabbed the scroll and slowly stood up. He stood straight, his body like a sword. He stood there, and a shocking aura glowed from him.

His clothes began to roll up, and his jet-black hair began to dance wildly.

“What is this kid trying to do?”

Everyone was a little puzzled.

“Don’t tell me you’re thinking of using a law decree?”

“Tsk! How was that possible? That’s a divine decree, how could he activate it with his mere Dao severing cultivation base? even if he did, he’d be dead. ”

The heavenly Lords shook their heads and laughed.

That was a divine treasure, a powerful treasure. To activate it, one needed a strong cultivation base. The cultivation base of the Dao severing was not enough. If one tried to activate it forcefully, he would be sucked dry by the treasure and die.

“My good disciple, what do you want to do? Let go!”

“Don ‘t!”

Wang Liang’s master and the others paled and began to call out.

“Masters, I’m indebted to you for taking care of me during this time! I will always remember your kindness!”

Tang Hao’s gaze swept across the room and his eyes fell on each master. His voice was choked with emotion.

But when he retracted his gaze, he returned to his cold and stern appearance.

His eyes were unusually determined and there was a hint of determination in them.

He took out a knife and made a heavy cut on his chest. The wound that had just healed split open again, and blood gushed out.

After losing the Dragon Ying bone, the Golden color in his blood faded a little, becoming even paler, with a touch of blood color.

The blood gushed out and gushed into the scroll.

After the scroll absorbed the blood, it gradually began to glow.

At the same time, a portion of the blood gushed up and spread out above Tang Hao’s head. It gradually condensed into mysterious ancient banners and strange patterns.

These ancient banners and patterns gradually pieced together to form a formation diagram.

The heaven monarchs from all four directions were stunned. They didn’t expect this kid to really dare to do this.

“He’s crazy!”

“This kid is committing suicide!”

They couldn't help but exclaim.

With this brat's cultivation, even if he burned all of his blood essence, he still wouldn't be able to activate that law decree. This was simply sending himself to his death in vain. It was simply stupid to the extreme.

“Alright! When this kid dies, we'll take the treasure!”

They sneered and began to make preparations. They were waiting for the brat to die, and then they would take action to snatch the treasure.

Blood gushed out continuously. Tang Hao's body gradually withered, and his breathing became weak ...

The scroll glowed brighter and brighter, and an ancient and profound aura gradually spread out. The array diagram also began to shine.