

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1529

“Heavens!”

Countless people in the Cheng clan looked up at the sky and were shocked to see the overwhelming brilliance.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the next moment, the light screen trembled violently and balls of light exploded like fireworks.

This magnificent scene, in the eyes of the Cheng clan’s people, was terrifying.

Just this wave of attack caused the formation to dim a little, and the changes were visible to the naked eye.

And there was still more light coming from behind, endless. If this continued, their Cheng clan would not be able to hold on for long!

“How did this happen?”

The elders of the Cheng clan were somewhat dazed, their faces incomparably pale.

They were all puzzled. What exactly was going on?

It looked like a great formation, but the spirit vein of this mountain range had been sealed by the Cheng clan’s great formation. Logically speaking, it was impossible for anyone to set up another great formation in the mountain.

“This ... Could this be the Qi of spiritual energy?”

Suddenly, one of the elders seemed to have thought of something. His entire body trembled, and he revealed an expression of extreme disbelief.

“What? Spiritual energy? How is this possible?”

The rest of the elders exclaimed in shock.

With the spirit locking formation, the spirit vein was suppressed, and only the Cheng clan’s formation could extract the spirit Qi. If someone set up an array here, they wouldn’t even be able to extract the spirit Qi, let alone the spirit vein’s Qi.

Moreover, how could the Qi of the spirit vein be extracted?

“It’s not that you can ‘t!” The elder swallowed his saliva with difficulty and said in a hoarse voice, “I heard that some array Masters who are well-versed in array Dao can do it.”

“Profound array Dao?”

The elders of the Cheng clan were dumbfounded.

The array Dao was profound. Wasn't that a leading figure? there were only a few in the entire Beichen. Moreover, wasn't this a young man who wasn't even thirty years old? how could he be a leading figure in array Dao?

This was ridiculous!

"It can't be wrong! This is the Qi of the spirit vein!" The elder shouted.

He looked around, and his face became even paler. He muttered, "This ... How is this possible?"

"What's wrong, seventh brother?"

The other elders all looked at him. This was the seventh elder of the Cheng clan. He was skilled in array Dao and had the highest level of array Dao in the clan. He was also a little famous in the entire Beichen.

"The spirit ... The spirit locking array has been broken!" The seventh elder said in a trembling voice. "Our spiritual energy has been taken away!"

As he spoke, he looked at the figure in front of him, his eyes filled with fear.

This person's array Dao level had reached a level that he could not imagine!

When the other elders heard this, their expressions changed. They all knew what this meant. The spiritual energy was cut off, and the power of their formation was greatly reduced, while the opponent's formation was getting stronger and stronger.

His Cheng clan could not hold on for long!

Once the formation was broken, blood would flow like a river!

No one in the entire Cheng clan could stop this person!

BOOM!

The light screen trembled continuously. The muffled sounds were like a heavy hammer, pounding on their hearts, making them more and more afraid.

"What do we do now?"

"Where's the forefather? Where's the forefather?"

The uneasiness spread and quickly spread throughout the Cheng clan.

Two hours later, the light screen was extremely dim and on the verge of collapse.

“Great elder! What do we do?”

“The patriarch is still at the ancestor of technique mountain. Even if he comes now, it will take him half a day to get here. It’s too late!”

The Grand Elder stood in his spot, somewhat dazed.

The Cheng clan had been passed down for tens of thousands of years. Although there had been ups and downs, they had overcome each obstacle. Until now, they were still in the top ten of the ancient clan.

However, he had never expected that it would be destroyed by a little brat today!

“Retreat! Hurry up and prepare to evacuate!” He gritted his teeth and said unwillingly, “when the array is broken, all the elders will follow me to stop this person and cover the retreat of the clan.”

“Yes! Great elder!”

The elders of the Cheng clan shouted in unison, and they looked as if they were ready to die.

“Hmph!”

Tang Hao chuckled and continued to attack with the formation.

Bang!

The first layer of the light barrier had been broken!

Once the first layer was broken, the rest was easy to handle. The layers of light screens exploded one after another, and he took a step forward, walking towards the Cheng clan’s Gate.

When there was only the last level left, Tang Hao paused for a moment. The corner of his mouth twitched, revealing a mocking expression.

Then, he pointed with his finger.

BOOM!

The light screen exploded.

“Go! Hurry up and leave!”

“All elders! Follow me and face the enemy!”

The group of elders howled and charged at Tang Hao. Their expressions were crazed, and they were going all out.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless rays of light poured down like a storm.

As spiritual Qi surged, giant Golden Palms formed and attacked. It was the Cheng clan's Secret technique, the Sumeru palm print.

"You're looking for death!"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted. He lifted his foot and stomped forward. The ground shook with a boom, and a majestic aura burst out of his body.

A circle of ripples spread out with him as the center.

The dust and gravel on the ground were all swept up.

Under the suppression of his powerful aura, the void seemed to have frozen.

Peng Peng Peng!

Almost half of the light that was surging over began to explode! The early and middle-stage elders were all sent flying backward, spitting out blood.

"All of you ... Don't even think about running away!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted. A sea of blood gushed out of his body and spread in all directions.

The huge handprints and all the light that surged over were blocked by the sea of blood.

He rose into the air step by step. His white clothes and black hair were fluttering in the wind, and a sharp light rose from his body.

With one hand behind his back, he raised his other hand and flicked his fingers. With a few whooshes, fireballs flew out in all directions.

Bang Bang!

Several people were hit by the fireballs. They didn't even have time to scream before they turned into ashes.

Instant kill!

It was an instant kill!

He stepped forward and flicked his fingers continuously, shooting out fireballs. The Cheng clan's elders were hit continuously, and their bodies exploded and turned into ashes.

His movements were light and his expression relaxed, as if he was taking a stroll in the courtyard.

"Bastard! I'm going to kill you!"

An elder's eyes were about to pop out of their sockets. He roared and charged out. His body began to swell, and a terrifying aura burst out.

Tang Hao glanced at the man. He flicked his finger and a fireball shot out.

Bang!

Before the middle-stage heaven monarch could self-destruct, he was blown up by the fireball and exploded into pieces.

"Devil! Accept your death!"

There were a few more roars as figures charged over fearlessly.

"Devil?"

Tang Hao chuckled and said coldly, "you guys provoked me first. Who can you blame?"

Then, he waved his hand. The sea of blood gathered and turned into a giant palm, which smashed the figures into ashes.

"From now on, there will be no more Cheng clan!"

He let out a menacing shout, and the sea of blood gushed out in all directions, sweeping towards all parts of the Cheng clan.

Everywhere it went, everything was burned to ashes.

In various parts of the Cheng clan, giant ships rose into the air in an attempt to escape. However, before they could rush out, rays of light descended from the sky and turned into silver Giants that waved their palms.

Along with shrieks, the giant ships exploded one after another. The Cheng clan members all fell down and were swallowed by the blood sea.