

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1589

Hiss!

The Yuchi forefather, the Holy Slayer sect master, and the other two all gasped in shock.

The great leader of war god mountain couldn't even block a single spear from that kid!

One had to know that the kid was only in his forties! How did he become so powerful?

While they were still in a daze, Tang Hao's figure flashed and he thrust his spear several times.

The three of them turned pale with fright and retreated.

"This kid is too fierce! Let's attack together!"

The Yuchi forefather bellowed, madly activating the ancient lamp. With a few clear chiming sounds, a green divine Phoenix shot out.

A golden light flashed between the Dao master of the void, and a golden magic sword shot out. The aura it exuded was also at the eighth tribulation.

This was his Dao of void inheritance treasure, the void magic sword!

The killing Saint sect's sect master donned a hideous white bone armor and grabbed a white bone spear. He charged forward.

He was the same as war god Mountain Master, he was also good at body cultivation.

After Mountain Master war god stopped, he gritted his teeth and attacked again.

The four of them attacked with all their strength, not daring to be careless in the slightest.

Although he was just a young boy, his realm was ridiculously high, even higher than them old monsters. Moreover, his equipment was unbelievably good. He had a four tribulation treasured clothing, an eight tribulation divine spear, and they were even treasures of the true dragon.

This brat's current combat strength was too shocking. None of them would be his match in a one-on-one fight.

However, if they joined forces, no matter how powerful this kid was, he would not be able to overturn the heavens.

Tang Hao's body flickered continuously as he brandished his spear and engaged them in an intense battle.

With his strength, it was not a problem for him to fight against two people alone. However, it was still difficult for him to fight against four people alone. He had been suppressed by the four of them and was barely able to resist.

While he was fighting intensely, the situation on the other side of the sect master and Daoist Qingzhu was not optimistic.

On the other hand, the elders and disciples of the heaven-equal Department weren't in a disadvantageous position at all, and they were in a stalemate with the people of the two pure lands.

"Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill them all!"

The Golden Crow brought a few weapon spirits with him and scurried around, harassing his opponents and acting as sh \* t-stirrers.

"He actually blocked it!"

The onlookers in the distance were all a little surprised.

In their minds, as long as the formation was broken, it would be a one-sided massacre. In less than 15 minutes, the entire heaven-equal Department would be wiped out and become history.

But now, the heaven-equal courtyard had actually blocked it.

"How did that Tang guy manage to hold out against four of them?"

They found it unbelievable.

Shouldn't this person be the weakest among the three saints of the equal heaven Department? He had just advanced not long ago, and he probably couldn't even stop one of them. How could he stop four? This was really unbelievable.

However, even though they managed to block it, it was still quite a stretch. This made everyone heave a sigh of relief.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

Tang Hao brandished his spear to block while paying attention to the situation around him.

The headmaster and the old Daoist Qingzhu could not hold on any longer. Under the fierce attacks of their opponents, they were forced to retreat.

"Little brat, don't look, you're almost there too!" War god Mountain Master laughed hideously. He held his long spear and madly attacked.

"Brat, you've killed so many of my Yuchi race's people. Today, I'll use your blood as a sacrifice to them!" The Yuchi forefather's face was twisted, and his eyes flickered with intense excitement.

Seeing that he was about to get his revenge, he was so excited that his body trembled and his blood boiled.

Clang!

It was another clash.

Tang Hao's body fell and landed heavily on the ground. He seemed to be exhausted and on the verge of death.

The four of them were ecstatic as they rushed out and pounced down.

The Yuchi forefather was the fastest. In the blink of an eye, he was right in front of them. A dozen green divine venomous insects circled around him, letting out deafening cries.

"Stinky brat, hand over your life!"

He roared and the green divine phoenixes all rushed out and pounced down.

War god Mountain Master and the others behind him were getting anxious. They all wanted to end this kid with their own hands. At the same time, they were also on guard, in case the kid tried to escape.

Tang Hao looked up from the ground at the Yuchi forefather with a mocking smile.

"Could it be a trap?"

The thought flashed through the Yuchi forefather's mind, leaving him shaken.

But then, he sneered in disdain.

What other methods did this kid have that could pose a threat to him?

Bang!

Tang Hao stomped the ground, rose into the air, and thrust his spear forward.

At the same time, beams of light shot up from his body and expanded, turning into giant silver gods that pounced at the Yuchi forefather.

"This is ..."

The Yuchi forefather was taken aback.

These were actually Saint-level soul bodies!

"Hmph! It's just a soul, a small trick!" He snorted and commanded the dozen divine phoenixes to charge at the souls.

But at this moment, two of the souls expanded again and self-destructed.

This was a Saint-level soul. The power of its self-destruction was extremely powerful, and it caused almost all the divine armor to explode.

The Yuchi forefather's heart sank. He realized something was wrong and was about to retreat when the figure closed in on him.

He immediately threw out the ancient lamp, and a green light screen appeared on it to protect him.

Bang!

The spear hit the light screen, but it didn't break.

"Hahaha! You can't break it." The Yuchi forefather laughed triumphantly.

However, the next moment, his laughter came to an abrupt end. His eyes suddenly widened, and his entire expression became distorted as if he had seen something extremely terrifying.

In his line of sight, a golden figure suddenly appeared. Its entire body was blooming with dazzling golden divine brilliance. At the same time, it also exuded a terrifyingly powerful aura.

This ... Was also a Saint!

He clutched an iron cudgel and ruthlessly smashed it down with a monstrous aura.

The green light curtain was broken, and the stick continued to hit the ancient lamp, sending it flying.

"This ... How could this be ..."

The Yuchi forefather was dumbfounded.

How could there be another Saint in the heaven-equal courtyard? Furthermore, he was so powerful that he was no weaker than that kid?

Wait a minute, how could this face be exactly the same?

When he noticed that face, his body trembled again. A terrifying thought emerged in his mind.

Before he could confirm it, the divine spear of heaven reverse arrived with a poof. It pierced through his protective light screen, then his lower abdomen, his dantian, Dao ocean, and his immortal abode.

His body trembled and froze. He lowered his head in disbelief and looked at the spear that had pierced through his body.

"You ..."

He raised his trembling hand and pointed at Tang Hao, as if he wanted to say something.

His eyes were filled with unwillingness.

“Old man! Go to hell!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. He twisted his hand, and the spear exploded with unparalleled power, crushing the forefather into dust. Not even his soul could escape.

A Saint had fallen.