

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1657

“Hmph!”

Tang Hao was not afraid. Instead of retreating, he stepped forward to meet the attack. A light flashed above his head, and a huge Golden Boat appeared. It shook slightly and bloomed with a brilliant light that illuminated the surroundings.

That was the light of reincarnation!

Then, two rays of light, one black and one white, gushed out from his back. They intertwined and condensed into a huge yin-yang wheel.

In the past, the yin-yang wheel was only the size of a millstone. But now, it was a full 10000 feet tall and shockingly large. As the yin-yang wheel spun, the power of life and death gushed out.

The next moment, endless flames rose from his body and turned into a sea of blood that surged forward ...

Reincarnation Dao, life and death Dao, ultimate flame Dao ...

All kinds of spell techniques were displayed one after another, and they exploded with terrifying power in Tang Hao's hands.

The divine body of creation was naturally extremely wondrous. It was innately compatible with the heavenly Dao, so it was far better than cultivators with ordinary physiques in absorbing spiritual Qi and activating spells.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The rumbling sounds continued.

All kinds of lights interweaved in the air and collided crazily, exploding into boundless light.

Tang Hao was alone, but he was not at a disadvantage at all. He used all kinds of spell techniques, and like a mobile cannon, his firepower was endless. He blocked the combined attacks of nine people by himself.

“Motherf * cker!”

After a while, the situation was in a stalemate. The old silver Dragon could not help cursing.

He was a little shocked. This kid had not even reached the peak of the first tribulation, but he could withstand the joint attack of the nine of them. What was even more shocking was that this kid was only in his forties!

“Attack with all your might! We must make this kid stay at all costs!”

The Chu Emperor was a little anxious, and he bellowed repeatedly.

The rest of the old monsters gritted their teeth and activated their immortal essence again. The veins on their foreheads were bulging, and they were using all their strength.

After learning that this kid had refined the creation divine pill and figured out its grade, they were actually a little regretful. An Alchemist who had become an alchemy Saint in his forties and could refine such a divine pill could only be befriended and not offended!

However, since they had already provoked him, they could not back down now. They could only go all out and kill this kid.

After a while, Tang Hao's figure suddenly flashed and he disappeared. When he reappeared, he was in front of the old silver Dragon. He raised his hand and pointed, and a wave of reincarnation power gushed out.

The old silver Dragon was shocked. He retreated and slashed with his flying knife.

The finger hit the blade light and shattered it. The flying blade was sent flying again.

The old silver Dragon grunted, and his face turned pale.

"You're just like your disciple, you deserve to die!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted coldly. He grabbed the divine spear of heaven reverse and thrust it forward.

The little silver Dragon did all sorts of evil things, and the old silver Dragon was even more powerful. He was a famous old devil.

Clang!

The moment the spear hit its target, an explosive sound of metal clashing erupted, but it was blocked by a silver armor.

However, the old silver Dragon was not in a good state either. His body trembled and he spat out blood.

"Eh? What kind of armor is this?"

Tang Hao was a little surprised. His weapon was an eighth tribulation weapon, a treasure of the true dragon. Its sharpness could be said to be unparalleled in the world. In terms of cultivation, he was not much weaker than the old silver Dragon, but this spear did not break its defense?

He examined it, and his eyes brightened. He praised, ""Good armor!"

The silver Dragon's Silver armor was at least a 6th tribulation one, and its defensive power was quite amazing.

“You have good eyes!” The old silver Dragon retreated and said, “this is a treasure left by a senior of my Silver Dragon clan. It’s a six tribulations armor and it’s indestructible!”

His tone was filled with pride.

“Oh!”

“Yes,” Tang Hao replied. He immediately put away the divine spear of heaven reverse.

“What are you doing?”

The old silver Dragon was stunned.

What was this kid doing instead of using a true dragon’s treasure?

“Oh! I’m afraid I’ll hurt my baby!” Tang Hao said.

“Your baby?”

The old silver Dragon was stunned again. A moment later, his face twitched and turned red. He was so angry that his lungs were about to explode.

F * ck!

This brat actually dared to covet his treasure!

“Wayaya! You little brat, you’re looking for death!” The old silver Dragon shouted and launched the flying Daggers again.

At this time, the attacks of the other people also came.

Tang Hao’s body flickered as he arrived in front of another person. He raised his spear and struck. The old silver Dragon and the Chu Emperor were the strongest among the nine people. He could not fight them head-on at the moment. It would be better to deal with the weaker ones first.

“Ah!”

There was a short scream.

The Saint was immediately sent flying by the spear and spat out blood. He was seriously injured on the spot.

The Saint was scared out of his wits when he saw Tang Hao’s attack. He screamed and turned to run. Tang Hao didn’t pursue him. He changed his direction and went for another person.

Soon, another Saint was defeated by Tang Hao and fled with injuries.

“How could it be like this!”

The Chu Emperor was both anxious and furious. "You stinky brat, don't run if you have the guts. Fight me fair and square."

Tang Hao ignored him. He shot out another spear and sent another Saint flying. The nine of them immediately fell apart, and Tang Hao's pressure was greatly reduced.

After pushing back another person, Tang Hao turned around and charged toward the Chu Emperor.

Whoosh!

The Golden spear tore through the air, carrying with it the power of reincarnation, the Qi of life and death, and the endless true fire. It was a terrifying sight.

The Chu Emperor's expression changed. He gritted his teeth and activated the Imperial seal with all his might to meet the attack.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

As the spear seals collided, a boundless radiance exploded. Rings of ripples spread wildly, tearing apart the surrounding arrays.

Pfft!

The Chu Emperor's entire body trembled, and he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood. He was dumbfounded and found it hard to believe that his all-out attack couldn't stop this brat.

"Fellow Daoist Chu, this fiend is too vicious. Why don't we retreat first and think of a plan?"

A saint's voice was heard from afar.

"Yes, yes!" The other people all retreated far away and responded. Their faces were all pale and their hearts were still filled with fear.

That kid was too fierce!

His cultivation level was similar to theirs to begin with, and he had many treasures. Now that he had a heaven-defying physique like the creation divine body, his strength could be said to have skyrocketed. It would be difficult for the nine of them to take him down even if they worked together, let alone fight him alone.

The old silver Dragon also looked like he was about to retreat. He shouted, "Brother Chu, let's go!"

The Chu Emperor gritted his teeth, feeling a bit unwilling, but he nodded in the end, turned around, and left.

He had miscalculated this time. He didn't expect this kid to refine a creation divine pill and transform his physique into a creation divine body, catching them off guard. It was impossible to take down this kid today.

He could only retreat first and then plan.

"You want to leave? It won't be that easy!" Tang Hao grunted coldly. He raised his gun and chased after them.

He didn't go after the old silver Dragon or Emperor Chu. Instead, he went after the other Saints. They were weaker and easier to deal with. He had to keep one of them alive today.