

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1923

“A Supreme artifact!”

Tang Hao’s pupils shrank, and he was shocked.

The aura of this barbarian slaying spear far exceeded that of an Emperor artifact. It was clearly a Supreme artifact!

There was an ancient and primitive aura on this spear. It should have a very long history and was a divine weapon forged by an ancient Almighty.

As the spear came, a shocking Qi of blood and evil gushed out. The shadow of a God of barbarian appeared, roaring angrily and shaking the sky.

Countless images flickered before Tang Hao’s eyes. They were all the memories of the ancient God of Berserkers. This spear was made from the bones of the God of Berserkers, so naturally, it also contained a part of the God of Berserkers ‘soul.

For a moment, Tang Hao felt as if he had returned to the ancient times and was facing an ancient God of Berserkers. Just the ferocious might alone was enough to suffocate him.

“With the power of the saintly being and this battle spear, it’ll be easy to kill this kid!”

“One spear is enough to take this kid’s dog life!”

The elders of the Yao family sneered with a happy face.

They had no doubts about the result of this battle and were full of confidence.

The Yao clan had prepared for this battle for a long time. They had poured in the entire clan’s strength and spent countless efforts to forge this sacred body. They had even taken out their clan protection treasure. If they still could not kill this brat, then they would have seen a ghost!

They even felt that the kid wouldn’t be able to take even one spear.

However, to their surprise, the young man was unusually calm in the face of the spear. He did not seem to be frightened at all. Instead, he was excited and his fighting spirit was high.

“You’re overestimating yourself!”

Yao kongxuan snorted coldly. He twisted the hand holding the spear, and the power of the spear rose sharply.

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao laughed coldly in return. He flicked his sleeve, and rays of green light shot out. With a few clanging sounds, they instantly assembled into a suit of armor. Then, he raised his hand, and the red bow appeared.

Since his opponent had used a supreme weapon, he would naturally use a supreme weapon as well.

With a low shout, he pulled the bowstring. In an instant, the sky changed colors and endless light poured in from all directions, gathering at the tip of the arrow. It was like a blazing sun hanging high in the sky.

Whoosh!

The bowstring trembled, and the bronze arrow shot through the air in a dazzling streak of light.

Then, there was a loud bang, like a thunderclap, and the whole world trembled.

The two Supreme weapons clashed.

With the point of collision as the center, an extremely dazzling brilliance erupted. Circles of ripples spread out madly, destroying everything in its path.

The circular formation around them was impacted by the ripples and started to shake violently.

After a while, the arrow was blown away. Tang Hao's body shook, and his expression changed.

"This Broken Bow of yours is nothing more than this!"

Yao kongxuan sneered with a proud face."However, I'm still a little surprised that you can take my spear!"

"Your spear is a good treasure!"

Tang Hao recalled the arrow and glanced at the bone spear. He was a little envious.

"Of course!" Yao Kong Xuan said coldly. He moved and thrust his spear again."I'll see how many moves you can take today!"

Tang Hao took a deep breath, drew his bow, and fired another arrow.

Bang!

It was another clash, and it exploded with boundless light.

The bronze arrow was once again blasted away. Tang Hao's body trembled slightly, and his face paled.

"This sacred body is really powerful!"

He exclaimed in his heart.

He also had the creation divine body and his cultivation was at the peak of the fifth tribulation. Even with the red bow in his hand, he was still at a disadvantage. This was enough to show how powerful the Yao clan's sacred body was.

Of course, it was also because of the Supreme weapon. His red bow only had one arrow, so it was not complete. On the other hand, his opponent's spear was a complete supreme weapon.

"Two moves! Again!"

Yao kongxuan shouted and attacked again.

He had the upper hand, but the more he fought, the more courageous he became. With a few more spear strikes, Tang Hao was forced to retreat.

"It's time to end this, Tang kid! I'll take your life with this spear!"

Yao kongxuan hissed and madly activated the celestial core power in his body. The Black Lotus mark between his eyebrows became brighter and brighter. The shadow of a Black Lotus appeared above his head, emitting a world-shaking evil Qi.

It was one of the seven divine lotuses, the turbid Black Lotus, the most Yin and evil thing in the world.

In his hand, the Barbarian slaying spear also trembled, and its aura soared.

The Phantom of the God of barbarian became more and more solid. It stood between the heaven and earth and let out a deafening roar.

"If you were a bit earlier, you might really have been able to kill me. Unfortunately, you were one step too late!"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao snorted coldly. He also burst out with full power and poured his immortal essence into the red bow.

Whoosh!

The bowstring trembled, and he fired his most powerful arrow.

BOOM!

The arrow and the spear clashed again.

After a moment of confrontation, the black divine light tore apart the arrow light and then went straight in, easily taking the opponent's life.

"That's great!"

The Yao clan elders who were watching the battle from all directions could not suppress the excitement in their hearts and cheered.

He won!

That brat had no other means, and he didn't have any strength left to resist Kong Xuan. As long as this spear was thrust, everything would be over. Even the Taiyi mind-clearing banner couldn't stop the Barbarian killing spear.

Yao kongxuan was delighted.

He could finally get his revenge!

However, at this moment, a sudden change occurred. In front of him, there was a sudden flash of golden light. A golden figure leaped out of the air with a spear in his hand and attacked.

"This is ... A clone?"

Yao Kong Xuan's pupils shrank, and he was surprised.

This person looked exactly the same as the one surnamed Tang. It should be a clone, but this aura ... How could it be so strange? the vast aura was like the might of the heavens, so powerful that it was unbelievable.

"Hey! Your eyesight is quite good!"

The origin core avatar laughed heartily and thrust his spear forward.

Although he was only at the fifth tribulation, he was the most magical origin core in the world. His combat power was amazing. This spear actually exploded with a power that even Yao kongxuan was afraid of.

Clang!

Yao kongxuan waved his spear to block it.

He was holding a supreme weapon, which was much better than the origin core clone. However, before he could react, Tang Hao had already charged at him with the celestial Spear. His clone and his real body joined forces to kill him.

From time to time, he would take out his bow and shoot an arrow, causing Yao Kong Xuan to groan and groan.

"How can this clone be so powerful?"

"When did he have such a clone?"

Yao kongxuan was confused.

He could easily suppress that Tang fellow, but with the addition of this clone, the battle situation was reversed.

“What’s going on?”

The Yao clan Saints who were watching the battle were also shocked. They had never heard of this kid having such a powerful clone.

“No! It’s impossible for me to lose. So what if I have this clone? I’ll kill them all!”

Yao kongxuan roared, unwilling to give up.