

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2046

The moment Tang Hao's palm touched the halberd, an endless killing intent surged out.

Tang Hao's face twitched. He almost could not take it.

The killing intent was too strong. Tang Hao had killed many people and stained himself with their blood. He had killed at least hundreds of thousands of people on his path of cultivation. However, he was still far from being comparable to the ROC King.

"Eh? You're not bad, kid! He's much better than those trash!"

The halberd Spirit's voice came from the halberd.

Then, the murderous intent surged toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao's entire body trembled. His face twisted and turned, revealing a Savage and crazed expression. His eyes were bloodshot.

This meant that he wouldn't be able to withstand the killing intent and his mind would be affected.

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and held on.

"Ah!"

"Ah!" At this time, a scream sounded from below.

A figure was sent flying.

"Motherf * cker, what kind of lousy treasure is this! Such a pervert! You don't want me, but I don't want you! Isn't it just a Broken Halberd? what's the big deal!"

After the man stopped, he cursed at the divine halberd.

On closer look, it was Liu heihu.

Liu heihu was very upset. He had found this treasure and thought that he could get another great treasure. He didn't expect this Broken Halberd to have such a bad temper and look down on him, which made him very angry.

Liu heihu had dug up countless treasures, but he had never seen someone with such a temper.

"If I can't take it, I'll be giving it to someone else!"

The more Liu heihu thought about it, the more upset he felt. He was furious.

When he looked up and saw Tang Hao, he grinned.

“This bastard won’t get away with it, will he?”

He muttered.

On top of the divine halberd, people kept rushing forward, trying to subdue it. However, no one could withstand such a shocking killing intent, and they were all sent flying.

“Move!” He shouted.

Young master Taixu was still fighting with young master Li. He was distracted from time to time and looked down at the figure below, revealing an anxious look.

If he had been a little later, the treasure would have been taken away by that Tang guy.

“Hurry up! We can’t let that kid take the treasure!”

In the sky, the seventh tribulation lightning tribulation lightning was also anxious. They could not wait for the elders of the hundred races to remove the formation, so they immediately attacked.

They raised their hands, and their celestial core power directly condensed into huge handprints, which slammed down angrily.

“Pfft! Pfft! Pfft!”

The sound of blood spurting out could be heard.

The elders who had set up the formation were all heavily injured.

After tearing apart the layers of formations, the Group of Seven tribulations cultivators swooped down and grabbed the divine halberd.

“You brat, you want to subdue this divine halberd? dream on!”

Sir God Wu Ling did not try to subdue the divine halberd immediately. Instead, he looked at Tang Hao and sneered. He flicked his finger and a force shot out towards Tang Hao.

Although he didn’t dare to kill this brat, he didn’t have to worry about stopping him.

However, at that moment, Tang Hao suddenly raised his head and looked at him. Two beams of blood-red light shot out of his eyes. A shocking murderous aura surged out of his body and spread wildly.

“This is ...?”

Sir God Wu Ling was stunned and he exclaimed.

This kid’s appearance was really strange, as if he had entered a state of madness.

Before he could come back to his senses, the Golden halberd shook violently and then shrank rapidly. In an instant, it shrank from a hundred thousand feet long to about ten feet long and fell into the boy's palm.

Whoosh!

The divine halberd was brandished, and it actually slashed down directly.

The monstrous ferocity caused even Sir God Wu Ling's expression to change.

At this moment, it was as if this kid had been possessed by a demon. He was so fierce that it was somewhat terrifying.

Sir God Wu Ling had a feeling that he was not facing the kid, but the ancient ROC Demon King.

Bang!

The energy he had shot out exploded, and the figure trembled violently as if it was injured. However, its aura was still as fierce as before, and its speed was not reduced as it charged towards him.

"F * ck! Has this kid gone crazy?"

Sir God Wu Ling found it hard to believe.

He was a seven tribulation magnate! A divine Lord!

This brat was merely at the 6th tribulation and he dared to attack him?

He was both shocked and angry. He raised his hand, wanting to kill this kid, but in the next moment, he hesitated.

In the end, he was still afraid of the old demon blood and did not dare to attack.

"Motherf * cker!"

He cursed, gritted his teeth, and unwillingly retreated.

"Why is the divine halberd gone?"

The moment the divine halberd disappeared, many of the cultivators who were trying to subdue it were stunned. Then, they looked around and realized that the divine halberd had already fallen into the hands of the brat surnamed Tang. They cried out in surprise.

"F * ck! It's him again!"

Liu heihu wanted to curse.

It was him again! Why is it this bastard again! He roared in his heart.

“Stop him! We can’t let him go!”

“Snatch the divine halberd!”

The eyes of the hundred races “xiuzhe spat fire.

Under the joint attack of the hundred races, not only did this brat not die, but he had also obtained a treasure. How could they tolerate this?

They rushed over madly, wanting to kill this kid.

“We must stop him! We can’t let him leave with the divine halberd!”

At this time, countless cultivators from the crowd also made their move. The untainted tribe was also there. They could not let the human tribe take the Peng King’s relic.

For a moment, countless figures in the void rushed over, and the divine light poured down on the figure holding the halberd.

The figure raised his head and howled. The aura on his body soared crazily, and a black mist emitted from his body, enveloping him. It was an extremely dense and almost solid murderous aura.

Under the cover of this terrifying baleful Qi, he stood in the void with blood-red light in his eyes, like an ancient demon God.

He raised the halberd in his hand and slashed it down heavily.

There was no dazzling divine light, nor was there any earth-shaking sound. There was only a black light that slashed out silently.

Wherever the black light touched, the beams of divine light were annihilated.

The Tribulation weapons stopped after being swept by the black light. Then, they silently cracked and were cut in half.

The black light continued to sweep over, and the figures froze one by one. The cultivators’ eyes were wide open, revealing extreme shock and horror. They lowered their heads and could see their bodies split open and blood spraying out.

Their treasured clothing and armor didn’t work at all. They were all easily cut in half along with their bodies.

All four sides fell silent.

There was only dead silence in the vast world.

No matter if it was the xiuzhe or the people of the wilderness, they were all dumbfounded. Their expressions were mixed with extreme shock and fear.

One halberd!

It was just one halberd, but its power was terrifying.

So many tribulation weapons, xiuzhe, and ancient beasts were like paper in front of this halberd.

And these xiuzhe, if all the ancient beasts were added together, there would probably be a million.

“This is ... One halberd against a million!”

One of the seven tribulations murmured. There was only shock on his face.