

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2230

The scream pierced through the sky.

Then, there was a dead silence.

The entire world was so quiet that not even a single sound could be heard.

At this moment, time seemed to have frozen. Everyone was frozen there like a wooden statue, their faces full of dull expressions.

Their gazes were all focused on one spot.

There was only a pile of ashes.

A moment ago, the ashes were clearly a living person, a living seven-tribulation Saint with more than 40 drops of immortal blood, the sect master of the Qing Yuan sect, a powerful figure!

Such an expert had been killed in front of them. Even his primordial spirit couldn't escape. His soul had been destroyed and his body had disappeared.

'How ... How is this possible?'

How could such an old monster die so easily?

In Pangu, it had been many years since a seventh tribulation had fallen, let alone an expert like the sect master of the Qingyuan sect.

And his opponent was just a kid who had just advanced a few years ago!

This was simply impossible!

None of them could believe their eyes. However, no matter how many times they used their spiritual awareness to scan the void, they couldn't find any signs of life.

Li Changhe was really dead!

Not even a trace of his remnant soul was left behind!

Si si si!

After a long time, a series of loud gasps sounded out.

Whether it was the night race Alliance, the orthodoxies of the 33 heavens, or the Saints from the eight desolates, all of their expressions changed. They were extremely shocked.

Then, when they shifted their gazes to the figure in white, their expressions turned to fear.

How long had it been since divine Lord Tang had ascended to the seventh tribulation?

In their perception, a few years was like a snap of a finger.

However, in the blink of an eye, divine Lord Tang's strength had undergone a tremendous change. In just a few years, he had grown from five drops of immortal blood to more than thirty drops of immortal blood!

And these thirty drops of blood were all Supreme blood!

What a terrifying speed!

All of this could only be described as shocking and outrageous.

"How could this be ..."

The night patriarch mumbled with a dazed expression.

When he saw Li Changhe being killed by a Hall, he stopped and stood rooted to the ground.

The medicine master, old demon Xue Yin, and the others were also extremely shocked and terrified.

They were all frozen in place, their faces pale.

"The dignified sect master of the Qingyuan sect actually died just like that!"

"Kill in one strike! Such strength is truly terrifying!"

Gasps of shock could be heard from all directions.

"This divine Lord Tang is really beyond common sense. It's only been a few years and he's already grown to such a terrifying level that he can kill an old monster with more than forty drops of blood in one blow! Even an old monster with hundred blood might not be able to do it!"

"An ordinary hundred blood old monster might not even be as good as him!"

The 33 heavens 'orthodoxies all exclaimed.

They were all shocked.

When he had just advanced to the seventh tribulation, many people had expected that he would grow into a peerless magnate. However, no one had expected that he would grow so fast, so fast that it was completely beyond their imagination!

"This Tang kid ..."

Even Ling Zhanxu and the others were left speechless.

They were not sure of Tang Hao's true strength. They had been shocked and tongue-tied when they saw Li Changhe being killed by a Hall Master.

"This kid really doesn't give me any face!"

Ling Zhanxu mumbled to himself, feeling a little upset.

Li Changhe was his enemy, and the two of them had been fighting for many years. He still wanted to take revenge one day and teach this guy a lesson! He did not expect that he would be killed by this Tang kid.

"Hey! Speaking of which, this old man Li is quite pitiful. I'm afraid he would never have thought that he would die in the hands of a junior!"

Then, he was overjoyed and started laughing.

Jiang zhengdao and the others also laughed out loud.

The stronger Tang brat was, the more pleased they would be. It proved that they had made the right choice!

"What sect master of the Qingyuan sect? he's nothing more than this!"

Tang Hao grunted. He glanced at the man coldly.

"This bastard!"

The cursed young master stood there, his face ashen.

At this moment, his heart was filled with unwillingness and jealousy.

His identity was clearly more prominent and Noble, but why couldn't he be compared to this barbarian from the lower realm? the distance between the two of them didn't shorten, but instead widened!

"What are you all doing? Go! Kill him!"

"And the bell! Snatch it back! That's mine!"

He roared madly, his expression ferocious.

At this moment, the night patriarch and the others finally regained their senses and attacked again.

This time, they were obviously wary. No one dared to rush forward. They all gathered together and activated their treasures to attack from a distance.

"Brat, don't be so arrogant!"

“Die!” The few elders of the Holy curse realm standing beside the cursed young master shouted angrily and attacked Tang Hao as well.

“This kid is too terrifying! I can’t let him continue to grow!”

“Kill him!”

The elders of the great void heaven discussed among themselves and attacked Tang Hao.

Tang Hao was not afraid. He activated the temple of gods and charged forward.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In an instant, the divine light was shattered, and the Supreme weapons were sent flying.

With the support of the 3000 god statues, the power that the gods Palace displayed in his hands had far exceeded that of a supreme weapon.

He activated the gods Palace crazily and swept through the area like he was crushing dry weeds.

Jiang zhengdao and the others protected him by activating their treasures to resist the attack together.

Although the opponents had the advantage in numbers, they could not shake them at all.

Young master divine curse and the others were getting more and more anxious as time passed. They couldn’t afford to delay any longer. If this continued, the great Dao Bell would be refined, and they would never be able to get it back.

Without the great Dao Bell, how were they going to kill this kid?

Gradually, their expressions turned a little crazy. The night Lord, the medicine master, and the rest bit the tip of their tongues and prepared to use their blood essence.

However, at this moment, a clang was heard. The law Bell shook and gave out a deafening bell chime.

In the next moment, a bright divine light bloomed from the bell of the great path, illuminating the entire world.

“That’s ...”

“Not good! The bell has been refined!”

The night patriarch and the rest changed their expressions.

The precious Bell had been refined by the rain master clan’s patriarch. Their trip had been a complete failure!

Without the bell, they could not kill the kid. Furthermore, after obtaining the great Dao Bell, the strength of the rain master patriarch would undoubtedly become stronger. It would be even more difficult for them to kill the kid!

“Young master! Hurry up and run!”

“Let’s go!” An elder of the divine curse realm shouted. He grabbed the shoulder of the divine curse young master and dashed out.

However, he was afraid that his opponent would counterattack and hurt the eldest young master of the God curse sky.

“Let’s go!”

When the night patriarch and the others saw this, they quickly followed and rushed out.

In the blink of an eye, they had all run away.