

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2281

“The medicine master is dead!”

“The moneybags are also dead!”

The fleeing crowd was in chaos, everyone was scared out of their wits.

This kid was serious, he was going to slaughter them all!

Although most of them were the Masters of their clans and were all experts in the outside world, they were only slightly stronger ants in the face of an expert with 3000 HP. They had no power to resist at all.

“This is crazy! This kid is crazy!”

In the crowd, old demon blood Yin screamed in fear.

His face was deathly pale. Because of extreme fear, his expression was completely distorted.

“We shouldn’t have come!”

Daoist ghost Li’s face was sullen, and he was so regretful that his intestines turned green.

“Who would’ve thought that this kid would be so abnormal! Now that his cultivation has increased so much, no one under the eighth tribulation can do anything to him!” Old demon Xue Yin was also on the verge of tears.

He regretted it so much!

He should have expected that this trip would not end well. In the past, when did he not suffer a loss when he bumped into this kid? this kid was his bane!

As he ran, he suddenly stopped.

Beside him, a golden light flashed. The terrifying origin core clone had already caught up to him and blocked his path.

“We’re finished!”

He looked up and his body went soft, almost falling down.

His lips trembled and he was about to shout. However, before he could shout, the spear had already shot over. The endless golden light engulfed him in an instant, and his physical body and primordial spirit were crushed into powder.

“Mother!”

When the other two old demons saw this, they shivered in fear and ran for their lives.

However, they were soon caught up by the golden light and killed one by one.

“Stop!”

Seeing this scene, Xu Heng, Nan Wu, and the others were so angry that their eyes almost popped out.

These people were their allies.

“You can’t even protect yourselves, and you still have the time to worry about them!”

Tang Hao sneered. He raised his hand and pressed down heavily. The gods’ Palace came crashing down, causing the thousand-Blood Warriors to groan in pain.

They could only watch helplessly as the seventh tribulation cultivators were killed by the origin core avatars one by one.

“Let’s not care about them, let’s go!”

Seeing that there was no hope of rescue, they made a prompt decision to abandon the ordinary Sir gods and escape towards the entrance.

Tang Hao did not give chase. He could not stop so many thousand Blood Realm experts.

He looked around and swept forward, starting to kill the remaining seven tribulations.

Unlike the origin core avatar, he did not even need to use any treasures to kill these seven tribulations cultivators. He could destroy them with a single palm.

“Oh my God!”

At the front of the escaping team, Lord Yuchi turned around and saw this scene. He couldn’t help but turn pale with fear.

It was just a clone just now, but now the real one was here.

He began to burn his blood essence and escape frantically.

Bang! Bang!

Behind him, there were explosions from time to time.

Each ring represented the death of a divine Lord.

He ran for his life, and finally, he reached the exit.

Before he went through the entrance, he turned around and saw that the figure was chasing after him. He was only a thousand feet away from him, and there were no other figures in the surroundings. He was the last one.

“Hahaha! You’re one step too slow! You can’t kill me!”

Lord Yuchi laughed out loud, his face ecstatic.

As long as he got in here, this kid would not be able to kill him.

Tang Hao stopped and stared at him coldly from a hundred Zhang away.

“Little brat, I’ll be leaving first!”

Lord Yuchi laughed, turned around, and rushed into the exit. His figure was instantly swallowed by the void vortex.

Tang Hao didn’t make a move. He originally had the chance to make Lord Yuchi stay, but he didn’t do so. He needed Lord Yuchi to be alive. Only then would he be able to find Yuchi Xuan and completely resolve The Grudge with the Yuchi clan.

After looking at the whirlpool for a moment, he snorted and turned around.

“Fellow Daoist, kill them all!”

The origin core clone flew over and threw over a ring. These were all things that belonged to those seventh tribulation cultivators.

“The harvest is not small!”

Tang Hao grinned as he weighed it in his hand.

As long as they were at the seventh tribulation, they would have a lot of collections, especially since many of these people were the Masters of their clans and had their own clan treasures.

In the past, Tang Hao would not have been able to suppress these treasures and would have asked the ancient race tribesmen to summon them back. However, with his current cultivation base, he could easily suppress these treasures. He only needed to refine them a little and he could erase the marks on them.

“There should be twenty or so!”

Tang Hao opened the ring and storage tool in his hand. There were about twenty Supreme artifacts.

“This spear is not bad!”

Tang Hao’s mind flickered. A divine light shot out of one of the Rings and transformed into a pitch-black battle spear.

This was the Yao clan's clan protection treasure, the Berserker killing spear!

The first time he had seen this battle spear was in Yao Kong Xuan's hands. Now, it had finally fallen into his hands.

"There are a lot of other things too, all kinds of divine materials, medicinal herbs ..."

The origin core avatar said joyfully.

"I'll sort it out when I get back!"

Tang Hao smiled, then put away the storage tools.

Following that, he kept his origin core clone and headed towards Zao Huazi, Ling Zhanxu, and the others.

Ling Zhanxu and the others were still in a daze. They only came back to their senses when Tang Hao approached them.

When they looked at Tang Hao again, their eyes were filled with fear.

Everything that had happened just now had a huge impact on them. The seven-tribulation Sir gods who were on the same level as them were easily slaughtered like chickens and dogs in front of this person.

Jiang zhengdao and the others looked at Tang Hao. Their eyes flickered, and they did not dare to look at him directly.

Even Ling Zhanxu, who had the best relationship with Tang Hao, had an unnatural expression on his face. He could not bring himself to call Tang Hao ' little brat '.

At this moment, their status and identity were completely different.

3,000 HP and 500 hp were two different concepts.

Before this, 500 blood was only at the level of 1000 blood. There were still many 1000 blood experts in this world.

However, there were only a few people with 3000 blood left in this world. He could be said to be the first person under the 8th tribulation.

This kind of identity, this kind of strength, how could they, these seven tribulations below hundred blood, compare.

"Peerless divine Lord! He's a peerless divine Lord!"

Jiang zhengdao murmured, looking a little excited.

The reason why the Jiang clan had chosen him was not only because of Wanying, but also because of this child's talent, which was expected to become a peerless expert among the seven tribulations.

It was because of this hope that the Jiang clan had chosen to stand on the same side as the creation sect.

However, he and the entire Jiang clan didn't expect that this young man would reach their expectations and become a peerless divine Lord in such a short period of time!

"That's great!"

Shi Qing and the others were also extremely excited.

The choices of their races were not wrong!

In just a few years, this young man had already attained 3000 drops of blood, which was above all the Sir gods in the world. With such a heaven-defying speed, he would one day be able to break through the eighth tribulation and become a venerable sovereign.