

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2610

“Brat, you’ve got guts!”

On the throne on the far right, the godly spirit of the Qingshen clan snorted angrily and reached out his hand to recall the divine halberd.

“What a disgraceful thing!”

Then, he looked at the injured Divine Son of his race, and his expression became more and more angry.

This battle had completely disgraced the green god clan!

The Son of God was dumbfounded, his expression extremely dazed.

He still couldn’t figure out what was going on.

How could his divine halberd be gone just like that?

That was a divine artifact forged by the God clan. How could this human know so much about it? how could he have erased all the imprints that he had left in that instant?

This speed was a little too fast!

He raised his head and looked at the figure in front of him, his expression somewhat shocked.

He had never seen such a special and magical technique!

“Where is he?”

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes and glared at the divine Son of the green god clan.

This guy was the first person on the divine Spirit Mountain to jump out, so he must be related to fellow Daoist Yu Shi. This marriage might have been arranged by this Divine Son of the green god clan.

“Hmph! Since she has entered my Divine Spirit Mountain, she is now a member of my Divine Spirit Mountain and has nothing to do with you. In the future, she will be a member of my green God clan and will give birth to an outstanding bloodline for our clan!”

The Son of God shouted angrily.

“I’m asking you, where is she?”

Tang Hao’s expression darkened, and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

“People? Of course, it’s in my green God clan. Don’t even think about taking her back. Today, you are destined to die Here!”

The divine Son pointed at Tang Hao and shouted.

“You’re so F * cking long-winded!”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He grabbed the broken immortal artifact and threw it at the man.

Just as the divine Son was about to open his mouth and continue to curse, the divine light transformed from the immortal halberd arrived and sent him flying, blood spurting out of his mouth.

“This marriage is for you, right?”

Tang Hao called back the immortal halberd. He waved it gently and looked up at the divine Son.

“That’s right! Although she is from the Yushi clan, her bloodline is surprisingly pure, and she is qualified to continue my bloodline. However, the Yushi clan has long joined with your human clan, so she is no longer a true descendant of the gods. She is only fit to be my concubine!”

The Son of God gritted his teeth and glared at Tang Hao. He was proud and arrogant.

No matter how powerful this human was, he was still going to die Here. The woman that this guy was willing to risk his life to snatch was only worthy of being his concubine!

With this thought, he felt extremely carefree and proud!

He was the divine Son of the deity Race, while this guy was not even a prologue of the human race. He was despised by all the people in the sacred zone and was besieged by them. He was just a pitiful worm. His status was a hundred times, no, a thousand times higher than this guy ‘s!

Tang Hao’s expression darkened when he heard that. A thick layer of frost appeared on his cold face.

His wide-open eyes were filled with a monstrous killing intent.

“After you die, I will take good care of her, so don’t worry! She has such a good bloodline, she should give birth to ten, no, a hundred descendants for our green God clan!”

The Son of God laughed out loud, and his expression became somewhat resentful.

Since he couldn’t beat this guy in a head-on fight, he didn’t mind humiliating him. The more vicious, the better. This way, he could take revenge for the halberd attack just now!

“Hahaha!”

The descendants of the gods burst into laughter.

Many of the humans frowned.

Such vicious words were really beneath the status of a race’s Divine Son!

Tang Hao stood there and looked at the divine Son of the green god clan. He suddenly grinned.

“What are you laughing at?”

The Son of God was stunned.

How could this human kid still laugh in this situation?

As a man, shouldn't he lose his mind and go crazy after hearing such words?

“At first, I wanted to kill you, but after thinking about it, killing you would be letting you off too easily. So, I thought of a better way!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

“Kill me? Hahaha!”

The Son of God was stunned. Then, he laughed out loud as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

He admitted that this human brat was strong, but in terms of cultivation, this guy wasn't much stronger than him. Hmph! What a joke!

“I'd like to hear what better way you have than to kill me!”

Then, he sneered.

“I'll steal your bloodline!”

Tang Hao enunciated every word.

The Son of God was taken aback. “Haha? You want to take away my bloodline? Come on! Let me see how you're going to take it. I'm standing right here!” He patted his chest and laughed out loud.

The descendants of the gods behind also burst out in a louder laughter.

This brat actually said that he would take away the bloodline of the God clan. What a joke!

How could his bloodline of the God clan be taken away?

They had heard that there were some extremely vicious methods in the ancient times that could indeed take someone's bloodline, but those were all legends. Moreover, it was said that the bloodline could only be taken after the person was killed. But now, this kid didn't want to kill and wanted to take the bloodline. How was this possible?

Even the seven divine Thrones sneered.

The secret technique to take the bloodline of the descendants of gods only existed in the ancient times. Even they didn't know it, so how could a human kid know it?

“Is that so?”

The corners of Tang Hao’s mouth lifted into a faint smile.

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure moved and disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already in front of the Son of God. He clenched his right hand into a fist and punched out.

Bang!

This punch hit the divine Son right in the chest, sending him flying. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then, Tang Hao’s figure followed. He pointed two fingers on his right hand at his opponent’s forehead.

The divine son’s body trembled and he immediately froze.

Then, his eyes rolled back and his body twitched violently.

His four limbs began to shrivel, and streams of light gushed out from his body and gathered between his brows.

Originally, there was a Dark crystal-like mark between his brows. When the light surged over, it all entered the crystal.

A moment later, after the light had been sucked dry, Tang Hao clenched his hand into a claw and clawed at the crystal between his brows. He pulled it out.

“Ah, Yingluo!”

“Ah!” A heart-wrenching scream tore through the sky.

The Son of God first convulsed violently, then he couldn’t bear the pain and fainted.

“That ... That’s ...”

In an instant, everyone’s eyes were focused on the large green crystal in Tang Hao’s hand.

This crystal was different from the one in the forehead of the Qingshen clan. It was huge and irregular in shape. Furthermore, it was more crystal clear and shone with divine light.

They could also sense that there was an extremely shocking amount of energy hidden within the crystal!

“This ... This is impossible!”

The figures on the seven divine Thrones stood up one after another. Their eyes swept back and forth between the crystal and the unconscious Son of God's body. They were filled with extreme shock.