

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2800

“Oh my God!”

Everyone on the square warship was terrified.

The guy in white shattered the defense array of the Luosha battleship with a light slap. Then, he walked in, grabbed the notorious night Rakshasa, and lifted her.

This scene was too frightening!

That wasn't a low-level Saint, but a half-step Master with a true spirit of more than 60000 feet!

However, in front of that guy, he didn't even have the ability to resist. It was really strange and terrifying.

“He ... Who is he?”

On the sea Dragon warship, Ji Ruyin was still in a state of shock, her face pale.

She looked at the Luosha ship in a daze.

The white-robed figure's clothes and black hair were fluttering in the wind. He had a heaven-shaking might around him, and his eyes were bright and domineering. He was like an ancient God, and just a glance was enough to make people's hearts tremble.

In front of him, she felt so small and inferior.

She found it unbelievable. How could there be someone in this world who had such an unparalleled style?

She had been fortunate enough to meet a few nine tribulations Saint ancestors, but none of them had such a temperament!

There was no need to mention those geniuses and freaks.

“Ru Yin, let's go!”

Behind her, the elders of the Ji family looked at the Luosha ship and shivered in fear, their faces turning pale.

They shouted and began to drive the ship, tearing open a void in front of them.

“Let's go back and ask the alliance master to come out!”

On the righteous Alliance's warship, perfected haocheng shrieked, his face pale and terrified.

He was almost scared out of his wits!

The guy in white was terrifyingly strong and had strange superpowers. If he didn't leave now, he would follow in the footsteps of the two people on Luosha Island.

"Let's go, let's go!"

On the demon race's warship, there was a wave of panicked shouts.

The group of demon thearchs maneuvered their ships in a panic, tore open the void, and entered.

The people from the other forces were jolted to their senses and fled as well.

Tang Hao noticed that, but he did not care. He would settle the score with those people later. He had to settle the score with Devil Island first.

He looked at the night Rakshasa coldly and clenched his fists.

Bang!

In the end, the night Rakshasa also exploded, turning into dust along with her soul.

Plop! Plop!

In an instant, the four sides of the warship were filled with the sound of people falling.

Those evil cultivators were so scared that they sat on the ground, trembling all over, looking extremely frightened.

In their eyes, the man in white who looked like an immortal was a hundred times more terrifying than the ancient demon gods.

"Quickly run!"

Then, they scuttled and fled for their lives.

If they stayed on this ship, they would only die. However, if they ran out together, they might have a chance of escaping.

"You're looking for death!"

Tang Hao's eyes widened as he shouted.

His voice was like thunder, filled with a shocking aura as it exploded on the ship.

In an instant, a series of muffled groans sounded. The figures that were charging up all stopped as if they had suffered a heavy blow. Many people even spat out blood with a pfft.

Their expressions became even more frightened.

A loud shout could cause a person to spit out blood and be seriously injured. What kind of terrifying magical power was this!

“Don’t even think about running away!”

“Shut up!” Tang Hao shouted. He stomped his foot, and a surge of energy spread out with him as the center. In the blink of an eye, it engulfed the entire warship.

Everything on the ship stopped.

The figures froze in mid-air with their eyes wide open and their faces twisted with extreme fear.

Then, with a bang, a body exploded and turned into fine powder.

Then, with another sound, another person exploded.

The tens of thousands of evil cultivators on the ship exploded one after another like firecrackers. No matter if they were at the eighth tribulation or the seventh tribulation, they all had the same end, which was to be turned into powder and destroyed in body and spirit.

In an instant, there were only two people left on the ship.

Tang Hao and that Ling Guang Zhenren.

Since GUI Luosha’s death, Ling Guang Zhenren had been stunned. Even now, he was still standing there, completely unable to come back to his senses.

Although he had been tortured and his entire body had been suppressed by the blood nails, his consciousness was still clear and he could see clearly.

He crushed the two Rakshasas like slaughtering chickens and dogs.

Then, with a stomp of his foot, he exploded tens of thousands of seventh tribulation and even eighth tribulation evil cultivators on the ship.

What kind of shocking method was this!

This person ... Who is he, and what is his cultivation level?

“Tsk! So poor!”

Tang Hao reached out his hand and took all the dimensional rings and storage bags left behind by the tens of thousands of evil cultivators. He opened them and looked inside. Other than some crystals, there was nothing good. Even the two Rakshasas did not have any good treasures on them.

These two guys were also using ordinary nine tribulations weapons.

However, these two people had a lot of Jingshi. The grade of the treasures was not high, but they had a lot of Jingshi, so they still had some value.

Ling Guang Zhenren had just recovered from his shock when he heard this voice and was stunned again.

That was the collection of tens of thousands of 7th tribulation and 8th tribulation cultivators. There were even two true spirit stage cultivators “entire wealth. Yet, it was not even enough to enter this person’s eyes and he was called too poor?”

This group of evil cultivators were not ordinary cultivators. They went around killing people for treasures and robbing by force. They were all very rich.

That was true!

But very quickly, he felt relieved.

This person’s divine abilities were so powerful, and he was such a world-shaking figure. He probably didn’t care about ordinary things.

After looking through the dimensional rings, Tang Hao put them all into the clear sky ring.

Then, he raised his eyes and looked at Ling Guang Zhenren.

He raised his hand, and the blood nails flew out. With a wave of his hand, they were shattered into powder.

That Ling Guang Zhenren’s body trembled and he almost fell down.

“I really didn’t expect that they would go after you and use your aura to track down this Sea Map. I’m sorry to have implicated you!” Tang Hao said as he took out the sea Map.

“Senior’s words are too serious!”

Ling Guang Zhenren immediately knelt on the ground and said, “this matter is not senior’s fault and has nothing to do with senior. It’s just that the people of Luosha Island are too vicious and insidious, and the people of myriad Demon Island and the righteous Alliance are too overbearing. I’m already extremely grateful that senior saved me!”

“Even so, I still feel a little apologetic!”

Tang Hao said.

He didn’t like others to be implicated because of him, even though this was just an unrelated stranger, a chance encounter.

“Wait a moment!”

Tang Hao thought for a moment. A golden light flashed above his head, and a true spirit rushed out. It grabbed the divine furnace and dove into the sea.

Soon, the true spirit returned, and there was a golden divine liquid in the furnace. It was refined from a seventh tribulation beast.

Tang Hao collected the divine liquid and placed it in a Jade bottle.

“The things inside are enough for you to reach 10000 HP and break through to the 8th tribulation. Also, take these things and leave! Leave the cloud Sea!”

He then took out some tribulation weapons and threw them over along with the Jade bottle.

Ling Guang Zhenren was immediately stunned, as if he could not believe that the opportunity to advance to the 8th tribulation had fallen on his head.

“Many thanks, senior!”

After a long time, he finally came back to his senses. He was so excited that his entire body was trembling.

He took the things, knelt on the ground, and kowtowed a few times before he got up and left.

Tang Hao only retracted his gaze after he watched him leave.

Then, he looked into the distance.

“It’s time ... To destroy the Luosha Island!”

He murmured in a cold tone, and his eyes were filled with killing intent.