

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2888

Ahhhh!

On the streets, screams rose and fell.

All around, everyone was dumbfounded.

The scene in front of them was too shocking!

Those people who had been slaughtered like chickens and dogs were all famous geniuses of the origin immortal domain with astonishing strength, but they couldn't even take a single move from this white-robed genius.

'How ... How is this possible?'

This was the spiritual void realm, a place where one's divine soul and Dao techniques were at stake!

Wasn't this white-robed demon only in his 90s?

How could his soul and his mastery of mantras surpass these monsters who were over four hundred years old on average?

They looked on in a daze, feeling that it was extremely absurd.

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

Ning Yuzhen mumbled to himself, his face pale and in a daze.

After reaching the 9th tribulation, everyone's mastery of mantras was basically the same. The difference wouldn't be too big. The biggest difference was in the soul.

Those who had cultivated two or three true spirits would definitely have an advantage over those who had only cultivated one.

However, looking at the situation in front of her, she couldn't imagine how many true spirits this guy had cultivated to be so powerful to such a terrifying extent.

Four or five?

"This guy is too terrifying. Let's join forces and kill him!"

After more than a dozen people had died, the group of young men finally reacted. They shouted a few times and attacked together. They activated the divine light that filled the sky and attacked.

"You're overestimating yourself!"

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly. He stomped his foot, and a surge of energy exploded around him, sweeping out in all directions.

The divine lights all paused and then exploded.

Then, as if struck by lightning, the evildoers flew backward with blood spurting out of their mouths.

Si si si!

Everyone’s eyes widened in shock as they gasped.

With one kick, he sent many monsters flying!

What a terrifying strength!

Just how powerful was this monster’s divine soul?

Looking at the white-robed figure standing proudly in the middle of the field, everyone’s expression was one of shock.

They had thought that in the spiritual void realm, this person was no different from an ordinary monster. But now it seemed that they were wrong.

This person’s divine soul was most likely not just strong. It was strong to a completely abnormal degree, just like his physical body.

“Where did this monster come from?”

Someone groaned.

Not only was his physical body strong, but even his soul was so abnormal. Furthermore, he was only in his 90s. This person’s evilness had completely exceeded their imagination!

It was simply heaven-defying to the extreme!

“You ... Didn’t you want to kill me a thousand times so that I won’t dare to go to the spiritual void realm again? Come on!”

Tang Hao strode forward and struck out palm after palm, blasting the geniuses into pieces.

“It’s your turn now!”

After killing most of the young men, Tang Hao turned around and glared at Ning Yuzhen.

Ning Yuzhen’s face changed.

Then, she gritted her teeth and revealed a determined expression.

She couldn't retreat. She was the successor of the Jing Yan house's echelon. How could she retreat in front of so many people?

She took a deep breath and shook her body. With a loud bang, a shocking aura burst out. Her dress fluttered wildly. Behind her, countless phenomena of the great Dao appeared. Reincarnation, life and death, void, extreme fire, extreme Thunder ...

"Fancy!"

Tang Hao chuckled and raised his hand.

In an instant, the light of Thunder and fire in the sky surged and condensed into a shocking giant palm, which slapped out.

Bang!

There was a loud explosion.

Then, with a pfft, ning Yuzhen's delicate body trembled and she spat out blood. She flew backward and fell heavily to the ground.

Cough cough!

When she stood up, her alluring face had already turned deathly pale.

Her Phoenix eyes were filled with extreme shock and fear.

The power of this palm was too shocking!

This was definitely not just four or five true spirits, but more.

"You ... How many true spirits have you cultivated? Also, what kind of true spirit did you refine?"

She shouted in a low voice as she saw the white-robed figure walking over.

"You don't need to know!"

Tang Hao walked up to her and looked at her coldly. He suddenly raised his hand and slapped her without mercy.

BOOM!

The light of Thunder and fire flashed, and the successor of the Jing Yan house exploded, turning into white light and dissipating.

Seeing this, the cultivators were stunned.

This guy was just like the rumors, he didn't have any compassion for women and could even lay his hands on a beauty like fairy ning.

"He's truly a peerless madman!"

Many people sighed.

When they first saw this person, they felt that there was something wrong with his temperament. But now, this person was so wild that he almost scared them. He killed people in the village, slaughtered a group of heaven's favorites and demons, and even killed the fairy of the quiet Speech House without mercy!

He was really too F \* cking arrogant!

They were so mad that their hearts could not take it.

"Look, there's a bloody light above his head. That's the sign of the reward. As long as you kill him, you can get the treasure bestowed by the spiritual void realm!"

Suddenly, someone shouted.

Only then did everyone notice that there was a faint blood-red light on the top of the white-robed demon's head.

But then, they smiled bitterly.

This person was so ferocious and his strength was so strong to an abnormal degree. Who would dare to kill him?

Even those old monsters wouldn't dare to!

"Where is he going? Was he going to play? Oh my God, he's going to block the gate and kill that group of monsters again!"

"Heavens! This is crazy!"

After a while, the street was in an uproar again.

That was because they saw the white-robed evildoer heading towards the exit. He was blocking the exit. When he saw another evildoer coming up, he would slap him to death.

"That's too overbearing!"

"That's too awesome!"

Everyone was extremely excited.

This was the first time such a scene had appeared since the opening of the spiritual void realm.

“What? Someone was killing people in the village? He even killed a group of them, is he crazy?”

“What? He even went to the point of birth to block people? F \* ck! What kind of godly person is this!”

Very quickly, the news spread in all directions, causing a sensation in every village.

Countless people came from all directions to watch this Grand occasion.

“Good fellow, this blood light is almost soaring into the sky! How many people have you killed?”

“He’s that white-robed demon? He was indeed a peerless madman! It’s too awesome!”

They came over to take a look and were all dumbfounded.

Almost every moment, countless divine lights swept over from all directions and rushed to watch. Soon, tens of millions of cultivators surrounded the village. They formed layer after layer in the air and were densely arranged.

In the spiritual void realm, the news spread too quickly.

Everyone’s focus was on the white-robed figure.

They watched in shock as the man blocked the door and killed the newly emerged evildoers with his palm. Many new evildoers jumped out and claimed that they would avenge fairy ning and Tian Xing Dao, but they were also killed with a single palm and turned into white light.

They didn’t know how many people this person had killed. They only saw the blood light getting stronger and stronger, its power soaring to the sky.