

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1240

“Mother of God!”

The devil let out a strange cry and was about to escape upwards.

He was a little frightened. That kid looked gentle, but he didn't expect him to be a demon even more ferocious than him.

“Baby, don't run!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. He extended his hand, and the star picking hand appeared.

The demon was caught and tightly clenched.

“Let me go!”

The demon struggled madly and screamed in horror.

After being suppressed for so many years, he did not have much cultivation left. After the fierce battle just now, he was even weaker. How could he be Tang Hao's match?

Tang Hao grabbed him and pressed his palm on his head. He activated the soul-searching technique and instantly went through his memories, finding the cultivation method of the Golden body.

Then, he pulled out his soul and swallowed it.

“The one surnamed Qin!”

A loud roar exploded from the bottom of the abyss.

Ji Wu rushed up, his face ferocious and furious.

His eyes were filled with rage and hatred.

It was this bastard again who had stolen his treasure.

He couldn't even remember how many times this had happened.

The moon shooting bow, the Scarlet Flood Dragon, the green snake earrings ... He once had countless treasures like a mountain, but they all ended up in this guy's pocket.

Again and again, this kind of extreme defeat, the feeling of sullenness, almost made him go crazy.

"I'm going to kill you!"

He screeched and the aura around him skyrocketed. The vertical eye between his brows opened and shone with a brilliant light, spitting out a destructive aura.

"Block him!"

At this time, the people above also reacted. They spread out and blocked the top of the abyss.

"Hahaha! This kid came at the right time. Let's see where he can escape to this time!"

The Jiang family's master said viciously, his face filled with anger.

Although he couldn't figure out how the kid had managed to track him down, it didn't matter anymore. This was a great opportunity.

This was the bottomless abyss, and it could easily block this kid.

Although this brat had snatched the treasure, he had become a turtle in a jar.

"Hahaha! This is a heaven-sent opportunity!"

“This kid is really stupid. Isn’t he here to die?”

The sect Masters sneered.

Even Beimen Yi smiled and sighed, “This brat ... He’s simply too greedy for treasures. I’ll take this opportunity to kill him and end all troubles!”

The group of people scattered and activated their treasures, sealing off the entire abyss.

“Wu ‘er, take the sword!”

The prime of Tongtian even threw out his sword.

Ji Wu reached out his hand and took the sword. Suddenly, the sword trembled and emitted a heavenly light.

“Qin, take this!”

Ji Wu roared and slashed with the heavenly Sword.

In front of his chest, a piece of bone lit up, and the shadow of a divine elephant rushed out.

“This is ...?”

Tang Hao’s eyes narrowed.

“Good fellow, he has refined a piece of divine elephant bone, and it has even reached the third form!”

Tang Hao was shocked.

It was very difficult to cultivate a divine bone to the third form. For example, it had taken him a long time and countless natural treasures to reach the third form.

The last time he saw Ji Wu, he didn't have this bone. However, in just a few days, he had refined the bone and reached the third form. It was really fast.

It must be the doing of that half-immortal old monster!

Tsk! This old man was really troublesome!

Tang Hao gritted his teeth. He felt that the situation was a little tricky.

Originally, Ji Wu was no match for him at all. But now, not only had Ji Wu's cultivation caught up, but he had also refined a piece of divine elephant bone. His strength had skyrocketed, and with the help of the heavenly Sword, he could not defeat Ji Wu easily.

He snorted and took out his halberd to meet the attack.

Clang!

With a loud explosion, the two of them both trembled and retreated.

This attack, however, was a draw.

Then, clang clang clang!

The sound of explosions was endless.

Light kept flying out of Tang Hao's body. All kinds of treasures were added to his power, but his opponent was not to be outdone. Treasures also flew out.

Tang Hao had a mountain of treasures on him, and Ji Wu was not bad either. Even though he had been robbed a few times, he was so lucky that he had even obtained the soul of a Saint, so he naturally had more treasures.

"Tsk!"

Tang Hao felt a little pressured. Ji Wu was already in so much trouble, and there was still Jiang tianwu. All the sect Masters were watching them like tigers watching their prey. It would not be easy to get out of this situation.

“It’s stable!”

The sect Masters were overjoyed to see this.

“This brat has done many evil things. Today, he’s finally going to be executed!” The Jiang family’s master laughed heartily.

“Hahaha! It’s all thanks to senior!”

Sect leader Tongtian laughed and said gratefully to the north gate.

“I told you,” Beimen Yi said with a smile. “No matter how strong this kid is, what’s the use? how can he be a match for someone blessed by the heavens like kid Ji?”

“This kind of kid can only jump around for a while. In the end, he won’t be able to cause any waves.”

As he said that, he even revealed a look of disdain.

“What senior said is extremely true, this brat is just a small flea jumping on a beam!”

The group of sect Masters laughed in a relaxed manner.

After watching the battle for a while, they couldn’t hold it in anymore.

“Let’s do it together! We can only be at ease after we kill this kid!”

“Alright!”

They activated their treasures and aimed at the figure below.

“Ji brat, I’ll give you a hand!”

Beiming Yi swooped down and possessed Ji Wu’s body. His strength soared again, and he instantly surpassed Tang Hao.

Tang Hao was sent flying by the sword.

“Take my Xumi palm print!”

“Let’s go!” Beimen Yi’s voice rang out. Ji Wu reached out and blasted a handprint onto Tang Hao’s body. Tang Hao’s body trembled and he was sent flying backward, crashing heavily into the cliff wall.

“Do it!”

The Jiang family’s master and the others roared and launched the attack that they had been preparing for a long time.

“Hahaha! Brat, go to hell!”

The head of the Yushi family laughed maniacally, his face filled with shame.

“Surnamed Qin, to think that you would have such a day!”

Jiang tianwu’s body was covered in battle armor. His body moved and he shot forward. The illusionary image of the God of War rushed out from his body, holding a battle spear. His divine might was shocking.

More than ten beams of light, each of which was extremely terrifying, came from all directions and blasted toward Tang Hao.

Even if Tang Hao had many protective treasures, he would still be killed if he was hit.

In this life and death situation, Tang Hao gritted his teeth. His face revealed a hint of ruthlessness as he muttered, “It’s not that easy to kill me!”

After saying that, his body shook and a green light suddenly rushed out from the top of his head. Within the light, something was rushing out.

What followed was a pressure that was as vast as the heavenly Dao and also wrapped in a bit of demonic Qi.

This pressure was abnormally terrifying. Upon contact with it, everyone's mind trembled.

When they took a closer look, they were even more stunned, their faces full of disbelief.