

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1433

The arena was deathly silent.

Everyone stood there in a daze, their expressions somewhat dazed.

When they shifted their gaze to a corner of the arena and saw the figure who had fallen to the ground with a twisted face, they were convinced that they were not mistaken!

Lei zhentian had lost!

This person who was born with a pair of divine eyes, possessed the potential to become a saint, and was almost invincible had actually lost!

Their gazes turned again, and when they saw the Golden figure standing in the air, their expressions changed, revealing a strong sense of dread and fear.

To be able to evolve the God's bones to the fourth form and defeat Lei zhentian in one fell swoop, Shi Ritian's abilities were too terrifying!

Many people felt a sense of respect for him.

This Shi Ritian was just a monster from a remote Galaxy. He was not as lucky as Lei zhentian to have a pair of natural divine eyes.

But now, he had surpassed Lei zhentian, and they could not help but admire him.

"This guy ..."

In the crowd, Xiao mo suddenly laughed bitterly, looking dispirited as he muttered, "I'm not as good as him!"

However, he was very clear about his own strength. He was a celestial grade talent and had many trump cards. It was not a problem for him to fight with Lei zhentian. However, it was quite difficult to win.

But now, Shi Ritian's power had clearly surpassed Lei zhentian and him.

Yushi Yan stood not far away, her red lips slightly opened and her face was filled with shock, unable to recover.

A moment later, the corners of her lips curled up, revealing a bitter smile.

Just now, she still wanted to go up to the stage and settle scores with this Shi guy. Now it seemed that revenge was temporarily hopeless.

"Cough cough!"

Lei zhentian coughed a few times and struggled to get up from the ground.

"I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill you ..."

He muttered the same words over and over again, his expression extremely twisted and vicious.

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted coldly in midair. He flicked his finger, and a muffled boom sounded. Lei zhentian's body fell backward as if he had been struck by lightning, and he fell to the ground.

Pfft!

He spat out another mouthful of blood.

"Shi, I'm going to kill you!"

He was beyond furious and had completely lost his mind. He howled madly and struggled to get up. Divine light gathered in his golden eyes.

Tang Hao's figure flickered and disappeared. The next moment, he reappeared above him and stomped his foot down, crushing his face.

He looked down at his opponent with contempt and sneered coldly, "You want to kill me?"

Lei zhentian struggled madly, but he was already severely injured. He was no match for Tang Hao. Tang Hao stepped on his face and pressed him to the ground. He could not break free.

“This is too tragic!”

The crowd shook their heads and started to sympathize with Lei zhentian.

A monster with the potential to become a saint was actually being stepped on in the face. It was such a humiliation. It was truly pitiful.

However, it was no wonder. Who asked him to be too arrogant before, clamoring for that surnamed Shi to kneel. Now that he had lost miserably, it was normal to be humiliated by that surnamed Shi.

“Your jade pendant is not bad! It’s mine!”

“This belt looks good too, it’s mine!”

“And that pair of Golden Dragon scissors, hand it over. It’s also mine, all of it is mine!”

Tang Hao held Lei zhentian down and began to strip him. After that, he knocked him out with a punch and threw him to the side.

“Good treasure!”

Tang Hao played with the Golden Dragon scissors and grinned.

This treasure was supposed to be his, and now that he had taken it back, it could be considered as returning it to its original owner.

He focused his mind and quickly erased Lei zhentian’s Mark and put his own.

After keeping the treasure, he jumped onto the stage, looked around, and shouted, “Next!”

There was no response for a long time.

Everyone's faces were filled with cowardice and hesitation. Even Lei zhentian had been defeated, so how could they be a match for him? if they went up, they would only be sending themselves to their deaths.

"I'll do it!"

After a long while, ye Wudi stood up.

"Shi, your true dragon Transformation is very powerful, but my ye clan's golden body is not weak either!" He shouted and with a flash, he flew up the heavenly deity battle platform.

"If it's Ye Wudi, there's still hope. It's hard to say who will win!"

"A God's bone and a golden body. This is the pinnacle battle between the two physical bodies!"

The crowd discussed excitedly.

"Since we both have strong bodies, let's fight with our bodies," ye Wudi said. "The ye clan's golden body is called the great sun invincible golden body. It's ranked third on the Golden body ranking."

With that, his body trembled, and the clothes on his upper body suddenly burst apart, revealing his burly body.

Every inch of his skin glowed with a dazzling golden light. The golden light gathered and formed a Grand Sun behind him, exuding an extremely yang and strong aura.

"Take this!"

He roared and instantly rushed out. With the power of his golden body, he threw a punch.

"Invincible golden body? Hmph! Today, I'll break it!"

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He stomped his foot and shot forward with a punch.

Bang!

The two fists collided and exploded with boundless light.

Tang Hao did not retreat, but ye Wudi took a small step back. He gasped and was shocked by the power of the true dragon Transformation.

“It’s quite powerful, but it’s not enough to break my golden body! The Golden body of our ye clan is invincible!”

Ye Wudi laughed heroically, and his aura soared as he attacked again.

Peng Peng Peng!

Just like that, the two of them began to exchange blows in the center of the stage, one blow after another, continuously exchanging blows.

Behind ye Wudi was a huge sun. He was tall and mighty, with an unparalleled spirit. However, his opponent was even fiercer. He was a human-shaped true dragon, with a Dragon’s might around him.

Everyone’s mouth was wide open, and they were all stunned.

The aura of this battle was too shocking.

Ye Wudi seemed to be on the losing end after countless punches. He kept retreating. Tang Hao, on the other hand, became more and more courageous as the battle progressed. Each punch was fiercer than the last, and ye Wudi kept retreating.

At first, he was only staggering. Then, his face turned pale and his breathing became chaotic. Then, he started to vomit blood.

Finally, with another punch, ye Wudi's right fist was blown up. He spat out blood and fell from the fighting ring miserably.

"The invincible golden body of the ye clan is nothing more than this!"

Tang Hao stood on the stage and shouted coldly.

"Even brother ye was defeated!"

Wails and howls could be heard from war god mountain.

Before this, they had been defeated by this guy many times. Now, even the first place had been defeated. This was a complete bloodbath.

"Even ye Wudi was defeated! Then he'll be the undeniable number one of the human race!"

The crowd looked up at the fighting ring in shock.

There, a figure stood. His dragon eyes were bright, his golden hair danced wildly, and his divine might was magnificent. He was impressively like an ancient God of War, unparalleled.