

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1468

The pillar of light gradually began to fade away, revealing the figure inside. He stood there, holding the decree in his hands, and his entire body was shrouded in a divine might.

Behind him was the silver God spirit.

“Those who dare to offend the divine might, die!”

He moved his lips and spat out a cold voice.

As the word ‘die’ fell, the silver God roared and shouted, “Die!” He struck out with another palm.

The elder of war god mountain didn’t even have the time to scream before he was slapped to death.

A mighty expert who had become an immortal had been turned into meat paste just like that. It was as easy as killing an ant.

Seeing this, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air and became more and more frightened.

They shrieked and were almost scared out of their wits. Many heaven monarchs shivered and sat down on the ground, almost peeing in fear.

“Quickly run!”

They shouted in panic, almost rolling and crawling, and sprang up from the ground, trying to escape.

“Die! You’re all going to die!”

“Die!” Tang Hao roared, and the silver God roared in anger as well. It waved its giant palm and slammed it down.

Peng Peng Peng!

One by one, the heaven monarchs were smacked into meat paste by the giant palm. The ground also rumbled and exploded, revealing huge pits, and the entire mountain peak was shaking.

Most of these people were Yuchi race's heaven monarchs. They were all struck by the giant palm and died a tragic death. As long as they were struck, not only would their physical bodies be crushed into meat paste, but even their divine souls would be shattered. They were completely and thoroughly dead.

"Stop!"

The Yuchi clan's forefather's eyes almost popped out of their sockets when he saw Yuchi Yuan in midair.

These heaven monarchs were the backbone of the Yuchi clan's strength. The death of even one of them was not a small loss.

He lowered his body and pounced toward the square.

The Yuchi race heavenly Lord who had seized the bone fled with all his might. He rushed into the sky in an attempt to seek protection from his patriarch.

However, just as he flew up, the giant God's palm grabbed him and grabbed him.

He was scared out of his wits and struggled frantically. However, with his cultivation, he could not break free at all.

"No... You can't kill me!"

He said in a trembling voice, his expression extremely panicked.

"Forefather! Forefather, please save me!"

He raised his head and screamed shrilly.

"Release him!"

Yuchi Yuan's eyes almost popped out of their sockets, and he seemed to have gone crazy.

"If I want him to die, then he can't live!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted coldly. His face was frosty, and his killing intent was monstrous.

"Die!"

"Die!" He shouted in a deep voice, and the God clenched his fist. A shrill scream was heard, followed by a soft bang. A perfected immortal Lord of heaven was crushed to death.

Even his divine soul was unable to escape and was crushed, completely perishing.

Yuchi Yuan was stunned for a moment. Then, he let out a furious roar.

"Ah, Yingluo! I'm going to kill you!"

He roared madly, and his eyes shone with a dazzling golden light. They turned into two beams of divine light and shot out.

Facing the two beams of divine light, the silver God raised his hand. The eye in his palm trembled and suddenly opened.

In an instant, an extremely bright light burst out, causing the world to lose its color.

A beam of divine light shot out from this divine eye. It crushed the two beams of golden light that were coming down from above as easily as breaking dry weeds and smashing rotten wood. It then continued to bombard and hit Yuchi Yuan.

Ah!

With a short scream, Yuchi Yuan's body shook violently and he was sent flying. He hit a mountain and the mountain exploded.

“Be good! That’s a little fierce!”

The Daluo Swordmaster gasped and said in shock.

“A nine-eyed godly spirit ... I’m afraid that it’s no ordinary godly spirit. The godly spirit that descended last time was definitely not as powerful as this one!” Venerable Lingxiao said with a frown.

“F * ck, aren’t you talking nonsense?”

The Daluo Swordmaster rolled his eyes and said.

Even a fool could see this kind of thing, so why did he need this guy to say it?

“Most importantly, what do we do now?” He shouted and looked at the other Saints.

“This ...”

Venerable Lingxiao was instantly rendered speechless.

The other Saints were also silent, frowning.

The reason why the divine decree was so powerful was because of this thing. The will of a divine being could also be said to be a clone. Originally, they had thought that with that kid’s strength, it would be a joke to summon this clone, as it was simply impossible.

However, he had never expected that this joke would come true!

That kid surnamed Shi had turned the impossible into a possibility.

“Motherf * cker! This kid ... Was really a F * cking pervert! He didn’t explode even after swallowing ten drops of divine blood. Speaking of which, he really dared to swallow it. I have to admire his ruthlessness.”

The Daluo Swordmaster cursed.

When he said the last part, he felt a little emotional.

“This brat is risking his life. Although he succeeded, he’s pretty much crippled!” Venerable Lingxiao said.

“In my opinion, let’s delay it! This clone is too strong, we can’t fight it head-on. It’s better to drag it out for a while, that kid can’t hold on for long!” The sinister old woman said.

“F * ck! Isn’t this a little too embarrassing?” The Daluo Swordmaster was dejected. “We are Saints!”

“Then you go!”

The old woman said coldly.

The Daluo Swordmaster shut up immediately.

All the Saints were ready to buy time, but at this moment, the silver God suddenly roared to the sky. With him as the center, circles of terrifying sound waves spread out.

Wherever the sound waves reached, the mountains exploded and the figures shook.

Then, the lower left eye on the God’s face trembled and opened a crack, from which a brilliant divine light leaked.

After a while, the symmetrical eye on the right also started to tremble.

Then, another one.

The Nine Eyes on his body began to move. They opened and closed, revealing a destructive aura.

The group of Saints’ faces all froze, and they had a bad feeling.

In the next moment, they were horrified to see that the eye on the lower left corner opened first and shot out a beam of vast divine light. The few ancient race heaven monarchs were the first to be hit. They didn't even have the chance to groan before they were killed instantly and evaporated without a trace.

Wherever the divine light touched, the figures evaporated one after another.

Immediately after, the second eye opened, and another beam of divine light shot out with the same terrifying power. Another group of heaven monarchs disappeared. They didn't explode, but were even more terrifying. They evaporated directly.

Then, the third one ...

The God's eyes opened one after another and shot out beams of divine light.

When all Nine Eyes were opened, the power was like the destruction of heaven and earth.

Everyone was dumbfounded again, their minds blank. They were completely scared silly.

By the time they reacted, they were crying for their parents and running away madly.

"Stop!"

Mountain Master war god, primordial chaos path master, and the others all screamed madly, their eyes bloodshot.

They could no longer remain calm. In just a short moment, many of their elders had died. The losses were too heavy.

"Go! Destroy this clone!"

"Hmph! A mere clone can't possibly overturn the heavens!"

They shouted angrily, lowered their bodies, and attacked the silver God.