

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1483

“He ... Succeeded?”

Looking at the sky, the lightning Vortex gradually dispersed, and everyone was in a daze.

No one had thought that this kid would actually succeed and survive the terrifying world-ending lightning tribulation.

However, when they thought about how this brat had survived, their faces twitched. They really wanted to grab this brat and beat him to death.

“This is too F \* cking extravagant!”

“One, two, three ... Damn it, I can’t even count how many tribulation weapons have been dropped!”

They cursed in anger, their hearts bleeding.

The price of surviving the world-ending lightning tribulation was too high. Apart from this kid, there were not many people in the world who could afford it.

After the Thunder tribulation faded, a beam of light fell from the sky and shone on Tang Hao. Pure spiritual Qi of heaven and earth surged into his body, transforming his sea of the path.

At the same time, there was a faint trace of immortal Qi in the light.

After this transformation, his body also carried wisps of immortal Qi, and his physical body had also undergone some changes. His skin was fairer and more crystal clear, as if he had been reborn.

There was also a faint, strange fragrance.

At this moment, he had truly become an immortal, and there was a trace of immortal charm in his body.

He stood in the air and had long since recovered his original appearance. His robe and long hair fluttered in the wind, and he had a kind of ethereal aura, just like a banished immortal.

“This is the immortal realm?”

He raised his hand and clenched his fist. He could feel the explosive power in his body and could not help but reveal a look of joy.

“Go! Go! Capture him, I want to skin him alive and cut him into pieces!”

Yuchi family’s patriarch howled out madly as his face contorted and became incomparably malevolent.

The elders of the Yuchi race couldn’t hold it in any longer. They all roared and pounced forward.

“Die, you stinky brat!”

Their faces were twisted, and their eyes were filled with hatred.

Tang Hao glanced at them indifferently. His eyes were calm, as if they were just air to him.

With one hand behind his back, he reached out his other hand and pointed at the first heaven Lord.

It was such a simple finger, but it exploded with unparalleled power.

The Lord of Heaven trembled as if he had been struck by lightning. The light curtain protecting his body was also shattered by the finger. In an instant, his eyes widened in extreme disbelief.

“This power ... How is this possible?”

He mumbled, his expression turning into fear.

Then, with a pfft, he spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward, landing heavily on the ground.

Everyone fell silent.

The figures that were charging over all stopped.

Hiss!

A series of loud gasps sounded in all directions.

Looks of shock and horror covered everyone's faces.

A Lord of heaven in the early stage of immortal realm was defeated in one move and was seriously injured by a mere finger.

What a terrifying strength!

"Oh my God! This kid ... Is he a monster?"

Many people in the crowd shuddered and spoke in a trembling voice.

They were truly shocked. This brat had just advanced to the heaven monarch realm, but he had already killed someone at the same realm with just one move. His strength was truly frightening!

"Hmph! Trash!"

Tang Hao glanced at the man and snorted coldly. In the next moment, his body flickered and he appeared in front of a Yuchi clan elder like a ghost.

This time, he didn't use his fingers. Instead, he directly struck his opponent's face with his palm.

The elder's entire body trembled in fear.

However, he didn't have time to escape at all. The palm slapped down, and with a bang, it directly shattered his protective light curtain. Then, it pressed down and hit his face.

His head exploded in an instant, and his entire body was smashed to the ground by a palm strike.

In the blood light, his divine soul drove the immortal abode and fled frantically, flying toward the crowd.

“You want to run?”

Tang Hao chuckled. He stretched out his hand and grabbed at the illusionary soul, activating the moon scooping ability.

“What’s going on?”

The elder from the Yuchi race was startled. Then, he revealed a look of extreme fear and started to scream.

In the next moment, he was brought in front of Tang Hao along with the immortal abode. Tang Hao slapped him with his palm and he exploded completely. His soul was truly scattered.

The surroundings fell silent again. Everyone was shocked by this scene.

He had killed an early stage Lord of heaven with just a raise of his hand. Furthermore, he had blown him up. How powerful and brutal was this?!

The elders of the Yuchi race were all stunned for a moment before they went crazy. They roared and pounced on Tang Hao in unison. “Woosh woosh woosh woosh”, rays of magnificent light shot out toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao was not afraid. He put on the green Thearch armor and stretched out his hand. The iron staff flew out and landed in his palm.

His figure moved and he charged out, sweeping his staff horizontally.

Clang clang clang!

The brilliance was completely blown apart.

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

The early-stage Lords of Heaven trembled, and their faces turned pale. Many of them even spat out blood. The middle-stage Lords of Heaven didn't feel good either. Their Qi activity stagnated and became somewhat chaotic.

Then, Tang Hao charged into the crowd. As the staff danced in the air, the elders of the Yuchi clan spat out blood and were sent flying.

When he was in the Dao cutting realm, he could fight an early-stage Lord of heaven. Now that he had made a breakthrough, he was invincible among his peers. He was not afraid of mid-stage Lords of Heaven.

He could even put up a fight against late-stage cultivators.

"All traitors deserve to die!"

He shouted and swept out his rod, smashing the protective light curtain of a Lord of heaven. Then, he slapped out his palm and destroyed it.

Fresh blood exploded and dyed his robe red. He held an iron rod in his hand and his aura was awe-inspiring like an Asura. Wherever he went, he set off a bloody storm and miserable howls continued.

One, two ... The elders of the Yuchi race fell one after another.

Everyone felt a chill run down their spines. Even the elders of war god mountain and primordial chaos dojo were terrified.

"This kid's talent is unparalleled, and he's unusually brave. Once he becomes an immortal today, he'll be like a golden scale rising from the pond and a Dragon in one leap. If we don't kill him today, he'll definitely cause endless trouble!"

War god mountain's elder leader said coldly.

“It seems like ... We have to make a move. We have to make this kid stay at all costs today to prevent any future trouble!” The elder leading the group from the primordial chaos Daoist sect looked at him with a cold gaze.

“Stop!”

The Yuchi family’s patriarch’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he roared madly and charged out. His body shook and the aura of the great circle of immortal realm suddenly burst out.

The terrifying aura froze the void in all directions.

“Go!”

On war god mountain, the primordial chaos dojo took the lead. Following that, many powerful ancient clan cultivators made their moves. One figure after another pounced on Tang Hao from all directions.

“Good!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly as he looked around.

The next moment, there was a loud bang. The mountain shook and the earth shook. From the crack in the ground, endless white spiritual Qi gushed out, turned into a Dragon, and rushed toward him.

This was the Qi of spirit meridians!

Before he had come, he had already set up a formation around the mountain range. However, the Yuchi race’s formation had been there before, so he had been unable to activate it. Now that the Yuchi race had been razed to the ground, his formation could be activated smoothly.

He carried the might of the spirit vein as he welcomed patriarch Yuchi’s attack with his rod.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

The two of them trembled and retreated.