

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1523

“Even Cheng zu is here!”

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

He was just a young man who had probably become an immortal not long ago. A few middle-stage heaven monarchs would be more than enough. But now, all the middle-stage and late-stage heaven monarchs of the Cheng clan had been mobilized.

What was even more shocking was that even Cheng zu, who had not appeared for a long time, had come and was personally taking action.

This kind of formation didn't seem like they were dealing with a young brat. They were clearly dealing with an ancestor-level figure!

“There's no need to use an ox-Cleaver to kill a chicken! This Cheng clan is really making a mountain out of a molehill!”

The heaven monarchs of the large sects retreated to the side with their people. Someone sneered, “but this kid is in for it. Even Cheng zu has made a move. How can he survive?”

The other heaven monarchs also shook their heads and revealed a look of pity.

An ancestor-level figure with unrivaled magical powers could easily capture a young man.

“This kid ... Is scared out of his wits!”

They looked at the center of the field and saw the young man surnamed Shi standing there, not moving at all, as if he was completely scared silly.

“Cheng zu's magical power is indeed unrivaled!”

They all started to flatter this Cheng zu.

At this moment, a cold snort exploded.

“You want to capture me?”

The voice was like thunder, shaking the void. The heaven monarchs were shocked, and their faces changed.

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

They looked at the center of the field in horror.

The scene that they saw made them completely stunned.

With a boom, the figure trembled, and an earth-shattering, unimaginably majestic Qi exploded from his body.

With him as the center, a terrifying astral wind swept out, and everything in its path exploded.

“This ... This aura ...”

“This is impossible!”

The group of heaven monarchs widened their eyes. Due to extreme shock, their faces were distorted, and their bodies were trembling violently.

This aura was clearly that of a late-stage immortal cultivator!

But how was that possible?

Wasn't he just an early immortal?

He's not even 30 years old yet. At most, he's at the early stage of immortal transformation. How can he be at the late stage?

A monster who had reached the late-stage immortal transformation realm before the age of thirty?

How shocking this was!

They were extremely shocked.

“You brat, you're so full of yourself!” In the sky, the bell-like sound rang out once again. The aura of the giant palm suddenly rose and furiously pressed down.

“Hmph!”

Tang Hao stomped his feet and shot into the sky.

“Break!”

“Die!” He roared, and a dazzling seven-colored radiance bloomed from his chest. He clenched his right hand into a fist and punched out with a monstrous aura.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

The giant palm stopped and then began to crack. It was blown apart by the punch.

“How could this be ...”

In the sky, a cry of surprise rang out. It was Cheng zu.

His tone was filled with unconcealable shock.

This kid clearly didn't use true fire, so how could he destroy his attack? one must know that he was in the consummate level, while this kid was only in the late stage.

"This is ..."

He stood on top of the clouds. Two beams of light pierced through the dazzling brilliance and fell on the boy's chest. There, he could vaguely see the shape of a bone.

The bone was colorful and dazzled, and it gave off a shocking aura.

His eyes widened, revealing a look of greed and madness.

This bone had the aura of a God.

"Hahaha!" He laughed out loud and was overjoyed. He didn't expect that this kid would have a God spirit treasure other than the true fire.

"All mine!"

He roared and raised his hand to press down. The spiritual Qi in the surroundings swirled wildly, and a Golden Palm print appeared again and slapped down.

Then, he struck a few more times, each palm stronger than the previous one.

Tang Hao's aura continued to rise like a shooting star. The hand seals were all blown apart by his punches. He was unstoppable as he charged toward Cheng zu.

All the cultivators around were stunned.

That man with the surname Shi had shocked them once again. He was clearly only in the late-stage, but he could take on an ancestor-level expert head-on. That kind of divine might was impressively like a god of War.

"This person ... Who is he?"

The elder from kill sacred sect muttered with a dazed expression.

He had not even reached 30 years old and had already advanced to the late stage. He had never heard of such a monster.

"How ... How would I know!"

The heaven monarchs smiled bitterly.

“Al! Old Li, your mirror isn’t broken, right?” Some heavenly Lords even suspected that the mirror of time was broken and had measured the wrong age. Otherwise, this would be too unbelievable.

There was probably no one in the entire North Star great astral who was this monstrous!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The rumbling sounds continued.

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, the figure continued to rush up and was about to approach Cheng zu.

Cheng zu’s face grew more and more serious. This kid’s strength had completely exceeded his expectations.

“Hmph! Brat, even if you have heaven-defying abilities, don’t even think about getting away today!”

He shouted in anger, and with a flash of his body, another clone stepped out with a shocking aura. It was also in the great circle stage, and then another one.

The three Cheng ancestors raised their hands at the same time and each took out a different treasure. A seal, a ring, and a Pearl. All of them were high-grade tribulation weapons, and they all attacked the figures rushing down.

“Formation, activate!”

“Let’s go!” Cheng zu’s true body shouted again, and Dragon roars came out of the light pillars around him. Golden dragons rushed out and flew toward him. As he pointed down, all of them pounced.

These golden dragons were all condensed from sword Qi and exuded a sharp and unparalleled aura.

“A clone! I also have one!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. Beams of light shot out of his body.

“Fellow Daoist! We’re here to help you!”

The avatars gathered together and took out all kinds of treasures, which were all tribulation weapons.

Rays of golden light shot into the sky from a few of the avatars and turned into huge silver gods. They had Nine Eyes, and when they opened, beams of divine light shot out in all directions.

The Golden dragons that were charging over were all killed.

“What are these things?”

Ancestor Cheng was startled and somewhat aghast.

As for Tang Hao, he continued to rush upward. With a few clanging sounds, the Azure Thearch armor covered his body, and his combat strength increased by several folds. Then, there was a boom on his body, and an endless sea of blood gushed out. It surged upward with his punch.

Peng Peng Peng!

The three calamity weapons were instantly sent flying.

“Ah, Yingluo!”

A blood-curdling screech was heard. The clone on the left was swept up by the blood sea, and the protective light screen around his body exploded. He screamed in fear and frantically retreated.

“What is that?”

All the cultivators were stunned again.

They were dazzled by the doppelgangers, the enormous creature with Nine Eyes, and the mysterious and terrifying blood-red flame.

When they saw that one of Cheng zu’s clones was injured, they were even more shocked.

That was Cheng zu!

Beichen Xing was a well-known master. He relied on the formation and attacked with all his might, but he was still at a disadvantage. His opponent was only a young man in the late nascent soul realm!

If word of this got out, it would shake the entire planet North Star.