

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1536

As time passed, stone ancestor still did not appear.

Luo Tianjun and the others were not in a hurry. After all, this was a sealed space. It was impossible for the kid to escape. Even if he could leave this space, the outside had been sealed. The kid was already a turtle in a jar!

Just like that, the days passed by.

News of the incident at the ancestor technique mountain had spread throughout Beichen. Everyone knew that stone ancestor was trapped at the ancestor technique mountain.

The people who besieged him were the Allied forces led by the four extraordinary forces. They were all experts in the great circle of the immortal realm, and there was no lack of famous ancestral figures. At least a third of the ancestor-level powerhouses in Beichen had arrived.

This lineup was simply too powerful. No one doubted that stone ancestor would be able to escape this time.

Countless people rushed towards the ancestor technique mountain, wanting to catch a glimpse of the stone ancestor's final glory.

In the land of ten thousand Arts, more and more people were gathering. They looked up at the palace above every day and discussed animatedly.

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

Everyone was getting impatient.

Finally, a figure appeared on the stairs.

"He's coming down!"

"He's here!"

In an instant, the entire ten thousand laws space was boiling.

"You little brat, you're finally willing to come down!"

"Woof! Kid, I thought you were going to continue being a coward and never come down!"

Luo Tianjun and the others looked up and sneered.

The perfected heavenly Lords who had gathered together immediately spread out and surrounded the stairway.

The figure walked down the stairs with his hands behind his back and an indifferent expression.

He looked around without any fear, as if in his eyes, those people were just air.

“Why wouldn’t I dare to come down!”

He shouted coldly, his tone mocking.

“Hmph! Little brat, you’re already at death’s door, but you’re still so stubborn!” Luo Tianjun snorted angrily. “We were too careless last time, and that’s why we were fooled by you. Let’s see where you can run to this time!”

With that, he stomped his feet and rushed into the sky.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The other heaven monarchs also rushed into the sky, each of them surging their Qi and emitting a terrifying pressure that covered the entire heaven and earth.

The expressions of the people watching from all directions changed. They hurriedly retreated, afraid that they would be affected by this battle. After all, this was an ancestor-level battle. Even a little bit of energy leaking out could kill low-level cultivators.

“Just you guys?”

Tang Hao smirked.

He stopped in his tracks and no longer walked down. Instead, step by step, he stepped into the air and walked out of the range of the stairs.

“Stinky brat, are you rushing to your death?”

Some heaven monarchs laughed.

There were restrictions set up by the ancestor of technique around the stairway, so they couldn’t break in. Now that this kid walked out of the stairway, he was simply courting death!

“All of you, move aside! He’s mine!”

“Kill!” Suddenly, a loud shout rang out as Cheng zu charged towards the sky. His face was twisted and extremely ferocious, and his Scarlet eyes were filled with monstrous hatred.

“Shi, hand over your life! Today, either you die or I die!”

He hissed, as if he had gone mad.

His entire Cheng clan had been exterminated, and this enmity was absolutely irreconcilable!

His aura burst out wildly. His entire body was like a blazing sun, emitting a blinding light. Then, a black shadow flashed behind him, and several figures appeared. There were a total of four clones.

Three of them had strange appearances, and their bodies exuded a shocking evil Qi.

“It’s the profound Yin corpse fiend! Oh my God! Is this old man Cheng crazy?!”

In an instant, everyone burst out in exclamations.

The mysterious Yin corpse was the most evil thing in the world. The refining method was extremely vicious and it was a completely evil method. Even the people of the evil sects rarely refined it, and ordinary cultivators didn’t even dare to touch it.

This old man Cheng actually refined three in one go. How many people’s lives must he have taken to refine this?

What was even crazier was that old man Cheng had actually refined these three corpse fiends into clones!

“So what if he’s crazy? As long as I can kill this brat, even if I have to slaughter the entire planet North Star, I’ll do it!”

“Die!” Cheng zu roared crazily and charged forward with his four clones.

He opened his mouth and spat out a ray of blood light that also exuded a shocking evil Qi.

The blood-red light expanded to a thousand feet long and shot toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao stood there, looking at the light coming from below with an indifferent expression.

“Old man! Let’s put an end to this today!”

He shouted coldly and reached out with his right hand. In an instant, the wind and clouds moved, and the sky changed colors. Endless golden light surged up and turned into a Golden Palm in front of everyone’s horrified eyes.

The palm was so big that it almost covered the sky.

“Big! Big! Big!”

Tang Hao shouted three times, and the palm expanded again. It became even larger, completely covering the sky.

“Heavens! It’s too big!”

The crowd couldn’t help but exclaim.

This giant palm was terrifyingly huge, and the might it emitted made one’s heart tremble.

Some of the weaker ones could not even stand under this pressure.

“It’s the ancestor of technique’s heaven shrouding hand!”

Luo Tianjun and the others exclaimed.

They had heard of this hand seal before. It was the ancestor of technique’s signature skill and also the move that one had to comprehend at the last stage of the Dao ladder.

“Hmph! It’s just a mere hand seal!”

Cheng zu coldly snorted, somewhat disdainful.

No matter how strong this handprint was, it could not stop his blood-killing divine light, which was made of countless blood and poisonous things, nor could it stop his four clones.

However, at that moment, Tang Hao’s body trembled. A sea of blood rose and surged forward, dyeing the giant Golden Palm blood red and turning it into a giant flaming palm.

Cheng zu was stunned, and his expression changed drastically.

He was a little shocked. This kid had actually fused the heaven shrouding palm print with the true fire and created a new move!

Had he been studying this all this time?

It was unbelievable that he could succeed in just half a month! The more powerful a move was, the harder it was to change it.

“This move is called the burning heaven hand!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted and slammed his palm down.

In an instant, the giant burning palm pressed down.

The void was trembling and twisting as if it couldn’t withstand the divine might.

The blood light surged over, but with a PU sound, it was snuffed out in an extremely easy manner. Following that, a few tribulation weapons slashed over, and with a few Peng Peng sounds, they were all smacked away. It was as easy as smacking away a few ants.

The giant palm was like the hand of a God, falling from the sky with an unstoppable force!

“Don’t be scared!”

Cheng zu roared madly, his face full of unwillingness.

He was not willing to lose just like that!

He wanted to take revenge. He wanted to kill this brat with his own hands and avenge his dead clansmen!

He roared in anger, and the four clones soared up into the sky. They suddenly swelled up and exploded.

Peng Peng Peng!

The light continued to explode, and the shock waves caused the giant palm to tremble.

However, that was all. The giant palm only paused for a moment before continuing to press down.

Cheng zu waved his hand crazily and shot out countless lights, but they were all crushed by the giant palm. Soon, the giant palm was right in front of him, and an ancient Bell flew out with a flash of light above his head.

Bang!

The giant palm was unable to break through the defense of the ancient Bell.

“Hahaha! You can’t kill me, this is my Cheng clan’s four symbols Bell, a weapon of the seventh tribulation! You can’t break it!” He laughed wildly.

“Is that so?”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly. He clenched his right hand and the giant palm retracted, grabbing onto ancestor Cheng tightly. As he continued to exert more force, the giant palm tightened its grip and pressed against the ancient Bell.

The ancient Bell kept trembling as if it couldn’t take it anymore.

Tang Hao’s expression turned vicious. The giant palm exploded with a blinding light.

Under this terrifying shock wave, the ancient Bell’s defense exploded. Cheng zu, on the other hand, looked terrified. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to scream, but before he could, he was engulfed by the true fire and turned into ashes.

Even his soul didn’t have time to escape.

An ancestor-level expert had fallen just like that.