

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1543

"It's you!"

Luo Tianjun gritted his teeth, and a hint of anger appeared on his face.

It's that damn brat again!

This brat had first toyed with him, then destroyed his body, and now snatched his treasure. It was really detestable!

"That kid! He's here!"

"Eh? Isn't that a divine pill? How did it end up in his hands?"

The Lords of Heaven who were fighting all stopped and looked around with some doubts. When they figured out the situation, they were all angry.

They had fought so hard, but they hadn't been able to get a single pill. However, this brat had jumped out and easily snatched away all the divine pills. How could they tolerate this?

"You little brat! Hand over the divine pill!"

They shouted in anger.

Tang Hao stood at the entrance of the hall, fiddling with the pill in his hand. "I'll be embarrassed if I hand it over just because you want me to!" He said mockingly.

As he spoke, he gently threw the pill in his hand and said with a playful smile, "The pill is right here. Can't you come and get it yourself?"

His words were filled with provocation.

When the heaven monarchs heard this, they were so angry that their noses almost twisted.

"Wayaya! This brat was too arrogant and detestable! If I don't kill him today, my surname isn't li!"

"Don't be so arrogant, brat. We were too careless last time. This time, you've delivered yourself to our door, so don't blame us for not being polite!"

They raised their hands and pointed at Tang Hao, cursing him.

"Go! This time, we have to kill this brat. Not only the divine pill, but also the true fire and the ancestor of technique's treasures! We have to take them all!"

No one knew who took the lead, but the heaven monarchs in the palace attacked together and used all kinds of means to blast at the entrance of the palace.

They exerted all their strength, and they were all holding back their anger.

They had become the laughingstock of the world during the battle at the ancestor technique mountain. This time, they had to kill this kid to wash away their shame!

In their hearts, they were actually a little happy. They had always been thinking about the treasures on this kid and had been worried that they would not be able to find him. Now, this kid had delivered himself to their door.

Last time, they were too careless and were scared by this kid's momentum, but this time was different. They had learned their lesson and used their full strength, ready to fight with their lives.

They were all famous figures on planet North Star. If they got serious, killing a kid would be a piece of cake.

When they thought of the true fire and the divine eye of the ancestor of technique ... They couldn't help but swallow.

"You guys want to snatch my treasure?"

The figure stood at the entrance of the hall with a calm expression. Even though he was facing so many perfected heavenly Lords and ancestral-level experts, he was not afraid at all. Instead, he had a domineering aura.

Everyone was stunned and wanted to laugh at this kid for overestimating himself.

But at this moment, the figure suddenly raised his foot and took a step forward.

Bang!

His foot landed on the ground with a muffled sound.

The entire Daoist Palace shook violently.

In an instant, a vast, boundless, and indescribable aura burst forth from the spot where his foot had landed.

This Qi was so powerful that it was like a landslide or a tsunami, madly pressing down with a monstrous momentum.

This group of people were all stunned by this aura.

At this moment, their minds were blank.

How could this kid emit such a powerful aura? wasn't he in the late stage?

However, this aura was already beyond that of a perfected heavenly Lord!

What was going on?

Just as they were in a daze, the figure took another step forward. Bang! Another majestic aura spread out, shaking the palace.

He stepped forward, his eyes bright and his clothes dancing in the wind. The entire Palace trembled under his feet.

His aura was shocking, and his body was covered in seven-colored divine light. A golden divine eye opened and closed between his brows, as if an ancient God had descended into the world.

Everyone in the hall widened their eyes in shock.

Then, under their shocked gazes, he raised his hand and struck out with his palm. In an instant, spiritual Qi from all directions surged in. Half of the spiritual Qi in the small world was absorbed by him and condensed into a giant palm.

As the giant palm pressed down, the beams of light that they had shot out were all destroyed.

The Tribulation weapons all flew back.

“Pfft! Pfft!”

Many heaven monarchs trembled and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Their faces were extremely pale, and their expressions were somewhat frightened.

With just one palm, he defeated their joint attack. What kind of terrifying strength was this?

This kid was even more powerful than the last time.

Luo Tianjun, fairy soft cloud, and the others were all forced back by the shock wave. They looked a little embarrassed. They pulled back their bodies and looked a little dazed. They did not understand how this kid had suddenly become so fierce. It was as if he was possessed by a God.

Their gazes were cast forward in unison.

“Perfect! He has reached perfection!”

Suddenly, a shrill scream rang out and reverberated in the hall.

Everyone was shocked, revealing a look of disbelief.

Perfection?

This kid had reached perfection?

How was this possible?

In the realm of becoming immortal, it was very difficult to advance every small realm, and it required a long time, especially from the late stage to the perfection stage. Which one of them did not spend several years, even decades, or even hundreds of years?

But this kid wasn't even thirty!

It was already an incredible miracle for him to reach the late-stage at this age. How could he reach the perfection stage?

A perfected heavenly Lord who was not even in his thirties?

This was too ridiculous!

"This ... What the hell is this?"

"Am I dreaming?!"

Some patriarchs raised their hands and gave themselves a few hard slaps, making loud slapping sounds.

When they realized that this wasn't a dream but reality, they were even more shocked. Their faces were distorted from extreme shock.

"This ... How could this be?"

Fairy soft clouds blurted out in shock as well, her beautiful eyes widening.

Then, her pretty face changed drastically.

In the late stage, this kid was already unbelievably powerful. Now that he was in the perfection stage, his strength had undoubtedly reached a higher level and became even more terrifying.

In Beichen, no one below the Holy ancestor could suppress him!

"Not good! Hurry up and run!"

She cried out, her pretty face a little pale.

They were completely wrong. Now, it wasn't them who wanted to deal with this kid. It was this kid who wanted to deal with them. As this kid advanced to the great circle state, their roles had been reversed.

If they didn't leave now, they might not be able to leave. This pill saint's cave would be their burial ground!

"Let's go!"

Luo Tianjun also realized it. He shouted and tried to escape.

“You want to leave?”

Tang Hao’s mouth twitched into a mocking smile.

He stretched out his hand, and another heaven burning palm appeared and slapped forward.

Peng Peng Peng!

The booming sounds continued, followed by a series of screams. Several perfected Lords of Heaven were blown up by the giant palm, and only their divine souls escaped.

In the next moment, the vertical eye in the middle of his brows blinked and suddenly opened, shooting out a brilliant divine light.

Ahhhh!

A few screams rang out. Wherever the divine light passed, everything was destroyed and turned into nothingness.