

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1781

“You ... Really came from the lower realm?”

Yan nanfei asked in bewilderment.

The people around him also had the same expression. They were all in disbelief.

In their impression, the lower realm was a barren and desolate place. It was difficult to even produce a Saint. Even if there were geniuses, their cultivation would be very low. How could there be a young demon at the third tribulation?

Furthermore, he had a shocking talent in array Dao.

With this kind of strength and talent, he could totally be the Holy Son of a race.

“What’s wrong? You don’t believe me?”

Tang Hao said coldly.

“No, I’m just surprised that a mere lower realm could produce a figure like you!” Yan nanfei said, “I admire you for being able to cultivate to this level as a lower realm. However, a lower realm is still a lower realm, and it is not as good as Pangu continent. Although you have an amazing talent in the Dao of formations, you are still far inferior to me in terms of strength!”

As he said that, he snorted lightly, revealing a bit of disdain.

When this guy showed his third tribulation strength just now, he was still a little worried that this guy was a secret successor cultivated by some sect. But since he came from the lower realm, there was nothing to worry about.

In terms of cultivation level, this guy was not weaker than him. However, in terms of divine arts and techniques, he was definitely no match for the many Holy Sons of the spirit wilderness.

“The lower realm is the lower realm. Even if this guy can come up, he’s only a slightly stronger Grasshopper.”

“A mere person from the lower realm dares to be so arrogant. I think he doesn’t want to live anymore!”

Everyone laughed sarcastically.

He was just a guy from the lower realm. He had no background here, and his status was even lower than that of a sect disciple. Today, they would not have any trouble killing this guy.

“What’s wrong? You think you’re so great just because you’re from the spiritual wilderness? I’d like to see how capable you so-called Holy Sons are!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly as he surveyed his surroundings.

“Yo! Look, how arrogant this guy is!”

“Don’t be so arrogant, Tang kid. There are many Holy Sons in the spirit wilderness. Any one of them can kill you as easily as slaughtering a dog!”

The group of Holy Sons were furious and shouted.

“Alright! Then I’ll wait for you to kill me!”

“Shut up!” Tang Hao said coldly.

“There’s no need for them, I’ll do it! I only need three punches to kill you!”

Yan nanfei snorted in anger and suddenly attacked. He stomped his foot and his figure disappeared. In the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Tang Hao. He did not use the purple spear. Instead, he threw a punch.

The punch was so powerful that it caused ripples in the void.

“Three punches? What a big tone!”

Tang Hao retorted coldly.

He didn’t retreat. Instead, he stepped forward, his right hand clenched into a fist, and he met the attack.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

The two fists collided with each other. With the point of collision as the center, a circle of ripples visible to the naked eye spread out.

Yan nanfei’s face was full of disdain at first, but at that moment, his expression changed abruptly, and a look of horror appeared in his eyes.

This guy’s strength ... How could he be so strong?

In an instant, his heart was in turmoil. He had thought that this guy would not be able to withstand this punch and would be sent flying miserably. But now, it was as if he had met an iron wall, and his opponent did not move an inch.

Moreover, a terrifying force came from his opponent’s fist, easily tearing apart his power and surging forward like a landslide and tsunami.

He gritted his teeth and his face gradually turned red. A moment later, he grunted and could no longer hold on. He was sent flying.

Deng Deng Deng!

After he landed, he retreated more than ten steps before he could barely stabilize his body. He looked a little embarrassed.

Seeing this, everyone was stunned and their faces were filled with shock.

How did this happen?

Shouldn't that Tang guy be the one who was sent flying with a single punch? why was it the other way around?

In terms of physical strength, Yan nanfei was actually no match for a kid from the lower realm?

"What Saint? you're just so-so!"

Tang Hao shook his wrist and laughed mockingly.

"You ..."

Yan nanfei flew into a rage out of humiliation and rebuked,"that punch just now doesn't count. I was too careless! Take another punch from me!"

He roared and rushed over again, throwing a heavy punch.

Tang Hao clenched his fist and met the attack.

Bang!

There was another loud bang.

The two of them exchanged blows again. Their fists collided, and their auras collided, causing boundless light to explode.

Immediately after, a muffled groan was heard.

Under everyone's horrified gaze, the Holy Son of the Yan family was sent flying again and landed on the ground in a sorry state.

"I lost again!"

"What's going on?"

The crowd exclaimed, their faces full of shock.

The punch just now could be said to be careless, but what about this punch? Could it be that Yan nanfei was careless again?

I'm afraid this doesn't make sense!

"Yan, don't go easy on me!"

"Yan, are you sure you can do it?"

The crowd booed.

After Yan nanfei steadied himself, he was stunned for a moment. Then, his face flushed red, revealing a ferocious and embarrassed look.

He was the Holy Son of the Yan family. How could he lose to an ant from the lower realm?

He let out an angry roar towards the sky and madly activated his qi and blood. The purple godly armor on his body glowed even more brightly, and the shadow of a strange beast rushed out and roared towards the sky.

The aura on his body rose sharply and continued to climb. When it reached its peak, he stomped his foot and rushed out again. He gathered all the power in his body and punched out.

Tang Hao's expression was the same as before. He threw a punch.

Bang!

The two fists met for the third time.

A muffled groan!

It was still Yan nanfei. Although he had used all his strength in this punch, he was defeated even faster and more thoroughly. In the blink of an eye, he was sent flying. He even spat out a mouthful of blood.

He only landed heavily after falling a few dozen Zhang.

The surroundings suddenly became so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Three punches!

Yan nanfei lost in the end. He lost more and more miserably with each punch. His opponent was still calm and composed, obviously not using his full strength.

"This guy's body ... How can it be so strong?"

Everyone was shocked.

Yan nanfei was born with divine eyes. In terms of physical strength, he might not be as strong as those Holy Sons who were born with divine bones. However, he had a piece of Dragon Bone embedded in his

body, so his physical strength was not weak among the Holy Sons. How could he have been defeated so badly?

“Could it be ... That guy was born with God’s bones?”

Someone guessed.

In the lower realm, natural Saints were rare, but there were still a few. During the ceremony of blood source, a few of them were passed over. This guy must have an inborn divine bone, which was why his body was so strong.

“Is this all you’ve got?”

Tang Hao strolled over and looked at the Holy Son of the Yan family with disdain.

Yan nanfei gritted his teeth, his face ashen.

“I underestimated you. I didn’t expect your physical body to be so strong! But don’t be too pleased with yourself. In terms of true strength, you’re still not my opponent!”

He raised his hand to wipe the corner of his mouth, and a hint of ruthlessness appeared on his face.

“I’ll let you have a taste of the power of my Supreme divine eyes!”