

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1782

After he finished speaking, he suddenly raised his head, and his divine eyes immediately burst out with an extremely bright brilliance, emitting a dense aura of destruction.

BOOM! BOOM!

The sound of thunder resounded in the sky.

All of a sudden, the wind and clouds moved, and the Thunder rumbled. The entire world changed because of this pair of divine eyes.

“Yan nanfei is really angry now. It looks like he’s going to kill that Tang guy directly!”

“That kid is in trouble! Yan nanfei’s most powerful technique is this pair of divine eyes. Once the divine eyes are used, no one can compete with him!”

Many gloating voices rang out from the crowd.

The power of this pair of divine eyes was something that even they were somewhat afraid of. Now, Yan nanfei seemed to have gone crazy, activating it without caring about the cost, causing the power of this pair of divine eyes to increase by a few times. How could that surnamed Tang block it? he was afraid that he would be directly blasted into dregs.

“Divine eyes? I also have one!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted. The vertical mark between his brows cracked, and a dazzling divine light burst out.

It was the ancestor of technique’s divine eye!

He stepped into the air and faced off against Yan nanfei. One of his eyes was like lightning, like two blazing Suns in the sky, while the other’s vertical eye was bright, shining a beam of dazzling divine light that illuminated the sky.

“What pupils are these?”

Sensing this powerful aura, everyone’s expressions changed, revealing a bit of shock.

“This is a vertical pupil. It doesn’t look like it’s inborn. It should be cultivated!”

“What a powerful aura. It’s definitely not an ordinary item!”

They stared at the vertical pupil and looked carefully. They were even more shocked.

Although the aura of this vertical pupil was not as strong as Yan Nantian’s pair of innate divine eyes, it was almost the same. Among the acquired divine eyes, there were very few that had such power, even on Pangu continent. How could this kid from the lower realm have it?

A moment later, the auras of both sides reached their peak, and they blasted out almost at the same time.

BOOM!

A deafening explosion.

A pair of divine eyes and a vertical pupil, a total of three beams of divine light, collided with each other.

In an instant, an endless brilliance erupted, and circles of violent ripples spread wildly.

“I blocked it!”

Everyone squinted their eyes and got used to it before they could see it clearly.

In the air, the two divine lights confronted each other and were in an intense confrontation.

Although the Tang guy’s momentum was a little weaker and he was at a disadvantage, he could still block the attack steadily.

“We’ve all underestimated this guy!”

Everyone gasped and looked at this scene in shock.

One of them was the Holy Son of the Yan family, a hero of the spiritual wilderness, while the other was from the lower realm. Logically speaking, there should be a huge difference in their strength, but now, the two of them were almost on par.

This brat from the lower realm, his strength completely exceeded their expectations!

Just as everyone was in shock, Tang Hao suddenly retracted the divine light and closed the vertical pupil between his brows.

In the next moment, he raised his hand. A golden light flashed in his palm, and the divine spear of heaven reverse flew out. He grabbed it tightly.

He crazily activated his immortal essence and poured it into the spear.

Aooo!

An earth-shaking roar.

The dragon’s soul on the spear was awakened. It soared into the sky and let out a deafening roar.

“What’s that?”

In an instant, everyone was shocked and exclaimed in unison.

“Go!”

Tang Hao grabbed the spear and threw it.

Whoosh!

The divine spear turned into a dazzling golden light. Like a rainbow, it tore through the void and blasted toward the opponent.

The two beams of divine light were torn apart, and the golden light shot straight for the Holy Son of the Yan family.

Yan nanfei’s expression changed. At first, he was in disbelief, then he panicked. He did not have time to think as he faced the incoming golden light. With a wave of his hand, rays of light flew out and formed circles of light screens.

Peng Peng Peng!

However, in the next moment, these light curtains were torn apart as if they were dry weeds.

He kept retreating and opening his virtual screen.

Finally, the golden light stopped and was blocked.

He was stunned for a moment, then immediately revealed a happy expression.

But before he could laugh out loud, a black shadow flashed in front of him. A figure appeared and reached out to grab the Golden divine spear, stabbing it ruthlessly.

Along with a few light sounds, the light screen in front of him was instantly torn apart. The Golden spear went straight through and hit his chest, causing a loud bang.

His body shook violently, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

However, the spear didn’t pierce through his godly armor. Only the force of the spear pierced through and caused him internal injuries.

“Hahaha! You can’t kill him! You won’t be able to break this godly armor of mine!”

He was overjoyed, feeling as if he had just survived a disaster.

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao smirked coldly. His eyes narrowed and were filled with murderous intent.

He twisted the divine spear of heaven reverse in his hand. A blood-red flame gushed out and surrounded the spear. It quickly rushed to the tip and burned the divine armor.

“What ... What is this?”

Yan nanfei’s expression suddenly changed at the sight of the flame, revealing a hint of fear.

“True ... Fire!”

Tang Hao’s lips quivered as he spat out the words in an icy cold voice.

In the next moment, he stabbed the spear ruthlessly. With a crack, the tip of the spear pierced through the divine spear and went through Yan nanfei’s body.

In an instant, Yan nanfei’s body froze. His eyes were wide open, filled with disbelief.

His godly armor ... Was broken?

He, the Holy Son of the Yan family, was actually defeated by an ant from the lower realm?

“Holy Son! You’re nothing more than this!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted coldly. He spun the spear in his hand, and a violent blast of Qi burst out, tearing the Holy son’s body apart.

Bang!

In the blood-red light, Yan nanfei’s primordial spirit screamed in horror. It swept up the pair of divine eyes and the items on its body and escaped frantically.

Tang Hao watched coldly as he ran away. He did not give chase.

The surroundings once again fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone was in a daze, not daring to believe their eyes.

The dignified Holy Son of the Yan family had been defeated, and in such a miserable way, with his body shattered.

Hiss!

Then, there was a loud gasp.

Everyone’s expression changed, revealing a strong sense of fear.

They knew that they had been wrong. This guy was no ordinary person. He was an expert. Although he was from a lower realm, his strength was not inferior to them, the spiritual desolation Saint children.

“How could such a person appear in the lower realm!”

They were all shocked.

This person had completely shattered their previous impression of the lower realm.

“Who’s next?”

Tang Hao hovered in the air and looked around coldly. He had killed the Holy Son of the Yan family.

Many people were startled by his gaze and stepped back in fear.

To be able to defeat Yan nanfei and destroy his physical body, it was enough to show how strong this person was. Ordinary Holy Sons might not be his match.

“I’ll do it!”

After a moment of dead silence, a loud shout rang out.

A figure walked out from the crowd and shouted, “Tang kid, don’t be so smug. Let this Shen take you on!”

The person who had come was the Holy Son of the Shen family, the monster with the five elements Dao body.