

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1821

“Another one!”

“The Saint child of the Qin clan has also been defeated!”

Exclamations of shock rang out from all directions of the cave.

In a short period of time, the Saint children of the Yao clan and Qin clan were defeated one after another. Their bodies were destroyed.

One had to know that the two of them were well-known figures in the spiritual wilderness, yet they were completely helpless against that kid surnamed Tang.

“This is clearly a crushing defeat!”

“How could this be? How could that brat be so terrifying? those are Saint children, after all, but they couldn’t even block one move?”

Everyone was even more puzzled. They were clearly all at the fourth tribulation, and the group of Holy Sons were not weak. How could they be defeated so miserably?

“What a great humiliation!”

There were even sorrowful cries from those from the main clans.

All of them had sorrowful expressions. Thousands of Holy Sons had been unable to do anything to a brat from the lower realm and had been killed instead. Today’s battle would definitely become an ineffaceable humiliation for the races of the desolate spirit plane!

The group of 5th tribulation Almighty’s “faces were also extremely ugly. They had never expected that things would turn out like this.

If they had known that this would happen, they would have struck like lightning and killed this kid first.

“Enough! It was already embarrassing enough! We can’t continue fighting!”

A major power shouted angrily.

“That’s right! It’s time to end this farce!”

The other mighty figures all nodded in agreement.

“Let’s see who dares to spread the news of today’s matter!”

Then, they looked around and shouted, but their tone was threatening.

Under their intense gazes, the group of sect members and some idle cultivators did not dare to make a sound. They did not have the courage to go against so many main clans.

Seeing this, the group of mighty figures snorted and retracted their gazes, looking towards the center of the field.

“This kid ... Should die!”

They gritted their teeth, and their killing intent was strong.

“Let me do it. He destroyed the physical body of our Yao clan’s Holy Son. I will return an eye for an eye. I will first destroy his physical body, then capture his Yuan spirit and suppress it. I will let him suffer the most painful torture in this world and never be able to reincarnate.”

The Yao clan’s higher-being hatefully said.

He moved forward and swept away the group of Holy Sons with his palms. Then, he pounced on the figure in the middle.

Seeing this, everyone exclaimed in shock.

“The fifth tribulation has finally made its move!”

“That kid is going to be in trouble!”

That kid was invincible against a Holy Son of the same level. However, he was only at the 4th tribulation and was unable to fight against a 5th tribulation expert. The person who attacked was a powerful being from the Yao clan, a famous expert in the spiritual wilderness.

Many people were gloating over his misfortune, and their faces were filled with joy. They couldn’t wait to see this brat die a tragic death, while some people revealed looks of pity.

No matter what, this brat surnamed Tang would not be able to leave this place today. Whether it was for the treasures on his body or for the fact that he had slaughtered so many Holy Sons, this group of fifth tribulation old monsters would definitely not let him leave alive.

A peerless genius of his generation, a madman of the lower realm, was going to fall here in the end!

“Brat, hand over your life!”

The Yao clan’s third step cultivator pounced down from the sky and roared with a ferocious expression.

His aura burst forth, and before he even arrived, his pressure had already turned into a raging tide that pressed down.

Ka-la! Ka-la!

Under this terrifying pressure, the ground of the cave began to crack.

However, the figure still stood there, straight and upright like a sword. His body did not even tremble. He even raised his head and stuck out his chest. His eyes were bright and his aura soared to the sky.

He was obviously only at the 4th tribulation, but everyone had the illusion that his aura seemed to be able to compete with a 5th tribulation Almighty!

This illusion made everyone feel a little ridiculous.

There was a huge gap between each of the nine tribulations of the Saint realm, and it was impossible to fight against someone of a higher realm.

Moreover, the gap between the 4th tribulation and the 5th tribulation was the biggest and could not be made up for. No matter how monstrous that kid was, it was impossible!

Besides, the experts who could reach the fifth tribulation and condense the immortal mansion were all monstrous geniuses when they were young. Even if they weren't the Holy Sons, they were almost the same.

"Hmph! You're bluffing!"

The Yao clan's Almighty expert couldn't help but sneer disdainfully as he glanced down.

This kid's aura was not bad, but it was still fake and would break with a pinch!

"Die!" He roared and stretched out his hand. Endless golden flames surged out and turned into a huge flaming palm print that pressed down.

"5th tribulation ... What's there to fear! Watch my burning heaven hand!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted and raised his hand. Spirit Qi surged, accompanied by endless blood-red flames. It turned into a huge blood-red handprint that went to meet the Golden Palm.

"Hmph! You're overestimating yourself!"

The Yao clan's higher-being once again ridiculed upon seeing this.

A burst of laughter also sounded in the four directions. A mere 4th tribulation really dared to confront a 5th tribulation Almighty, he really overestimated his own strength!

With this palm, that brat was almost done for.

However, in the next moment, a deafening bang was heard. Everyone trembled as if they had been struck by lightning. The sneer on their faces instantly froze.

Then, their eyes slowly widened as they looked at the shocking scene in front of them.

Right in front of their eyes, an unbelievable scene happened. One golden and one blood-red, the two palm prints collided in the air, and they were almost equal.

But ... How was this possible?

One was only at the 4th tribulation, while the other was at the 5th tribulation!

There was a huge chasm between the two realms!

Even the group of Almighty's were dumbfounded, let alone the Almighty's from the Yao clan who had attacked. They were completely stunned.

"How ... How is this possible?"

He mumbled to himself as if he was in a trance.

He didn't use his full strength in that palm just now, but it was still a palm of a 5th tribulation, after all, it was not something a 4th tribulation could take.

"Hmph! What's so impossible about it?" "Hmph!" Tang Hao snorted and shouted, "so what if you're a fifth tribulation cultivator?"

When the Yao clan's Almighty heard this, he wanted to laugh at this brat for overestimating his own ability. However, before he could laugh out loud, the scene before him caused him to be stunned once again.

In his line of sight, the boy stepped into the air, and his body burst out with extremely brilliant light. His aura soared to the sky and soared. In the blink of an eye, he went from the early stage to the middle stage, then the late stage, and was close to the peak.

"Peak ... Peak of the 4th tribulation?"

Everyone in the cave widened their eyes in shock.

At the 4th tribulation, it's very difficult to raise one's cultivation level. One needs to spend decades or even a hundred years of cultivation before one can reach perfection. But how long has this kid advanced? It was only a few months!

"No wonder! He's so fierce!"

Everyone came to a sudden realization.

The group of Holy Sons had all advanced not long ago. With his peak fourth tribulation cultivation and the Taiyi green God armor, that kid did have the capital to sweep them all.

"Guys, look ... His aura is still rising ... Oh my God! This ... How is this possible?"

Then, everyone was even more shocked.

The momentum was still rising, and it was about to break through the limit of the peak of the fourth tribulation.

“This aura is strange. It’s not my true cultivation, but rather my origin soul. This was the primordial spirit! His primordial spirit has broken through the limit of the 4th tribulation and is about to reach the 5th tribulation!”

Suddenly, an old monster exclaimed.

As soon as these words came out, the surroundings suddenly fell silent. Everyone was stunned, their faces filled with disbelief.

This was actually a primordial spirit?

How could this kid’s primordial spirit be so strong? also, wasn’t there an iron rule in the sage realm? in the fourth tribulation, it was impossible for the primordial spirit to surpass the fourth tribulation and reach the fifth tribulation.

The iron rule was called an iron rule because it had never been broken.

Could it be that ... This kid was going to break the iron rule today?

“Gulp!”

Everyone swallowed with difficulty as they stared at the figure in the air, their faces filled with apprehension.

The glow on that figure became more and more dazzling. It was like a full moon that hung in the sky, and its aura was still soaring.

“It’s broken! It’s broken!”

Finally, under everyone’s shocked gazes, the aura finally broke through the fourth calamity and entered the fifth calamity realm. The light suddenly soared into the sky and turned into the boy’s appearance. He stood behind him and exuded a shocking aura.

This was the aura of a fifth tribulation!

His cultivation level was at the 4th tribulation, but his primordial spirit was at the 5th tribulation. This was undoubtedly an existence that had broken the iron rule!