

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1961

“This guy ... Seems like he has some background!”

“I wonder which race you’re from? Or perhaps, he’s a wandering cultivator!”

The crowd discussed in low voices. There was no longer any contempt on their faces, only fear.

Clearly, this guy was not ordinary and had some background.

“What’s wrong? You people from the thirty-three heavens only have this level of skill?” Tang Hao stood proudly with his hands behind his back. “Didn’t you say that you won’t let me leave panhuang city?” he looked around coldly.

“You ...”

“You have guts! Do you really think that there’s no one left in the thirty-three heavens?”

All the cultivators were furious.

After being provoked like this, how could they still hold back?

“Everyone, if you want to fight, fight outside!”

Seeing that another fierce battle was about to break out, the people of the Spirit treasures Pavilion panicked and hurriedly advised.

“Good! Then go out and fight! I’m Qing Luan from the Azure Dragon heavens, and I’m here to experience your Daoist techniques!”

A green-robed man flew out of Ling-Bao Hall and shouted at Tang Hao while standing in the air.

Then, Whoosh! Whoosh!

One figure after another flew out of the spirit treasures Pavilion and stood in the air. The immortal radiance on their bodies shone brightly, and their auras were released without reservation. Behind some of them, the illusionary images of divine beasts such as white tigers and Azure Dragons appeared.

“Then bring it on!”

Tang Hao stepped out of Ling-Bao Hall and rose into the air. He faced the Saints of the 33 heavens.

“What’s going on?”

“Who is that? Why are they fighting?”

All the cultivators on the street looked over in surprise.

It had been a long time since the Emperor Pan City had been so lively.

When they asked around, they were all furious.

“You’re just a guy from the lower realm. How dare you make trouble in the city and look down on the people of the 33 heavens! You really don’t know what’s good for you!”

The news spread quickly and shocked half of the city.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Figures continued to rush over from all directions and join the crowd of spectators.

The area in front of Ling-Bao Hall was filled with people.

After a moment of confrontation, the cultivators of the thirty-three heavens made the first move. The Saint of the Blue Dragon heaven roared angrily, and the Blue Dragon Shadow behind him suddenly expanded, turning into a giant dragon that was thousands of feet long.

OWW!

An earth-shattering dragon roar!

The Saint didn’t use any tribulation weapons. He activated the Azure Dragon and charged at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao did not even bat an eyelid. He waited for the Azure Dragon to approach him before he lifted his hand and pointed at the dragon’s head.

A golden ripple spread out from his fingertip.

In an instant, the Azure Dragon’s figure paused and stopped. Then, without any warning, it disintegrated and dispersed.

“What kind of Dao art is this?”

All the cultivators were shocked.

The Saint from the Azure Dragon heavens was stunned at first, then his expression changed drastically. His full-powered attack had been so easily countered by his opponent!

Before he could come back to his senses, a black shadow flashed in front of him. That figure was like a ghost, sweeping close.

He was shocked and wanted to retreat.

But it was too late. His opponent threw a punch. It was a simple punch without any immortal Yuan fluctuation, but its power was extremely terrifying. His armor instantly collapsed and then exploded.

Then, his chest exploded under this punch, and blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

Wuwuwua!

Blood spurted out of his mouth, and his broken body was sent flying like a cannonball. Bang, bang, bang, he crashed into one Pavilion after another.

“Hiss!”

Seeing this, the cultivators all sucked in a breath of cold air.

This guy who came down was really brutal!

“Let’s attack together!”

The other xiuzhe shouted angrily and attacked.

In an instant, beams of divine light shot into the sky. There were tribulation weapons and all kinds of Daoist techniques, all of which blasted toward the figure.

“Hmph!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted. Instead of dodging, he took a few steps forward to meet the attack.

A tyrannical aura rose from his body. With every step he took, this aura grew stronger. When the last step landed, with a bang, that aura suddenly soared, like a landslide and tsunami, surging out.

With his body as the center, a circle of ripples spread out.

The divine light that was surging forward stopped as if it had encountered a layer of obstruction and could not move forward an inch.

“What ... What’s going on?”

The group of Saints exclaimed in shock.

Looking at it this way, it was as if the void had been frozen, which was extremely strange.

Tang Hao lifted his foot and took another step forward.

As his foot landed, the aura on his body rose again, and another circle of ripples spread out.

The Tribulation weapons that had been frozen in the air were all shattered.

Then, the circle of ripples continued to spread and charged towards the group of xiuzhe.

“Aaah!”

A series of miserable cries were affected by these ripples. The group of cultivators trembled as if they were struck by lightning. They madly spat out blood and flew back, falling to the ground.

The four sides fell silent.

Everyone revealed a stunned expression.

The guy who came down did not make a move at all. Just a wave of pressure and Qi power could push back so many fifth tribulations. What a profound realm this was.

Sixth tribulation! This was definitely the sixth tribulation!

Moreover, this was not an ordinary sixth tribulation!

“Where did this old monster of the sixth tribulation come from? you think you can cause trouble in our city just because you have some power? do you really think that people from the 33 heavens are easy to bully? Tell us your name if you have the guts, and we’ll execute your entire family!”

Someone in the crowd cursed.

“You’re looking for death!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao snorted angrily. His eyes swept across the crowd. The xiuzhe who was cursing in the middle of the crowd trembled and shot backward like a cannonball.

Tang Hao reached out and clenched his fist. The figure stopped moving, as if it was being lifted by a giant invisible hand.

“Let me go!”

“You dare to kill me? I’m from the cursed sky!”

That xiuzhe cursed angrily as he struggled.

“So what if it’s a curse from the heavens!”

Tang Hao smiled coldly! He clenched his fist, and the figure began to twist. His bones broke one by one, and his flesh exploded inch by inch, blood splashing everywhere.

Ah!

A shrill scream pierced through the sky.

The xiuzhe in the four directions felt their scalps go numb.

This guy from the cursed sky was going to be crushed.

What kind of brutal means was this!

Bang! Bang!

In the end, the body was crushed, and blood splattered all over the ground.

“Today, I’ll only destroy your physical body as a light punishment!”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly. With a wave of his sleeve, he swept away the man’s primordial spirit.

“You’re quite bold. You dare to cause trouble in my city and hurt people of the 33 heavens.”

A cold shout exploded in the crowd.

A figure stepped into the air. It was a white-haired old man wearing a black-and-white yin-yang Daoist robe. He was from the yin-yang sky.

His aura was overbearing and Dao patterns appeared around his body. He was clearly at the 6th tribulation.

Following that, along with a few angry shouts, figures stepped out from the crowd. They were all at the sixth tribulation and their expressions were unfriendly.

On Pangu continent, there were not many sixth tribulation cultivators. A large clan usually had dozens of sixth tribulation cultivators, but the thirty-three heavens had a deeper Foundation and more sixth tribulation experts, so there were many sixth tribulation saints in pan Huang city.