

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1962

More and more 6th tribulation cultivators stood out from the crowd.

In a short while, there were more than a hundred of them.

They were all dressed differently and came from various ancient orthodoxies.

At this moment, they were all glaring at the white-robed figure in the middle of the field.

“This guy...Is an old monster! You’ve got some skills, but this face ... It’s too unfamiliar, I’ve never seen it before!”

“I don’t care who he is. Even if he is from the Jiang family or the Shi family, he will not be able to walk out of the city today!”

They discussed in low voices, trying to guess this person’s identity and realm.

“Yin Yang heaven, Jade Emperor heaven, East Pole heaven ... All 33 heavens are almost complete!”

Tang Hao’s eyes swept across the room, his expression calm.

“Since you dare to cause trouble and injure the people of our 33 heavens, don’t blame us for being impolite!”

The group of 6th tribulation experts shouted.

No one had ever dared to cause trouble in Emperor Pan City, not even the people of the 33 heavens. Today, a guy from the lower realm dared to cause trouble here and hurt the people of the 33 heavens. How could they let him off easily?

“Hey! What’s there to say to this kind of person? we’ll just suppress him. ”

Some impatient ones couldn’t hold back and attacked first.

“Qiang!”

An earth-shaking roar.

An old man unsheathed an ancient sword on his back. It turned into a Dragon and charged forward with a monstrous sword Qi.

In another direction, an old man shouted and took out a mirror.

The mirror turned and expanded instantly. A dazzling divine light shone from the mirror. Then, the mirror trembled, and a massive beam of divine light shot toward Tang Hao with a terrifying aura.

In the other direction, two other Saints attacked. One of them took out a seal that turned into the size of a small mountain and smashed down.

The other one took out an ancient purple flag with many fire dragons embroidered on it.

As he activated the ancient flag, it glowed with purple light. Raging flames surged out and turned into flaming dragons that bared their fangs and claws as they pounced at Tang Hao.

These were not ordinary flames, nor were they Dao flames. They were the most powerful flames in the world, true flames!

In an instant, the four 6th tribulation experts attacked almost at the same time.

Divine light of all colors covered the sky, and a powerful pressure spread out, sweeping across half of the city.

Among the xiuzhe that were watching, the fifth tribulation ones revealed shocked expressions and retreated, afraid of being affected.

“Four 6th tribulation experts, all of them heavenly Masters! Let’s see how he’s going to deal with this!”

“Hmph! You really think that there’s no one in the heavens!”

They all sneered coldly, their faces happy.

Tang Hao’s hands were behind his back. He quickly looked around. Not only did he not show any fear, he even chuckled.

His body trembled and his aura exploded. His black hair started to dance in the wind and his eyes were filled with divine light.

“Break!”

He shouted, raised his right hand, and struck forward.

In an instant, the void around them trembled. Endless spiritual Qi gushed in and turned into a Golden Palm.

This palm was incomparably huge and bloomed with dazzling divine light. Countless golden runes curled around it, making it look like a giant palm of a God. It manifested in the void and pressed forward.

OWW!

A Dragon’s Roar!

The giant dragon formed by the sword light was the first to arrive, colliding with the giant palm.

The Dragon was huge and was thousands of feet long. However, it was not even one-tenth of the size of this giant palm. Even its aura was far inferior. It was easily sent flying by the palm.

The Dragon immediately collapsed and reappeared as the ancient sword.

“This ... How is this possible?”

The swordsman’s body trembled as he revealed an expression of shock.

Then, the giant palm continued to slap forward and collided with the golden seal.

Bang! Bang!

A deafening explosion.

The golden seal trembled and flew backward.

“Wuwa!”

The Saint controlling the Golden print trembled. He clutched his chest, his face pale, and he almost vomited blood.

At the same time, there was also a look of extreme shock on his face.

Then, it was the mirror’s turn.

The beam of divine light was torn apart in an instant. The giant palm only paused for a moment before continuing to press forward, hitting the group of flame Dragons that were surging forward.

Even true fire couldn’t block this palm, and the fire dragons were all blown up.

All the cultivators around were dumbfounded.

The power of the palm strike was terrifying!

“This guy is too fierce!”

“Where did this old monster come from? he can’t be at the late stage of the sixth tribulation or even the consummate stage, right?”

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air and guessed in horror.

At this time, the giant palm hadn’t dispersed yet. It continued to move forward with its remaining power, blasting toward the group of Saints.

It was only when the palm pressed close that they recovered from their shock and attacked one after another, blasting the huge palm apart.

“Fellow Daoists, this fiend is a little fierce, please be careful!”

“What are you waiting for? let’s attack together and kill him!”

They shouted a few times and were about to join forces.

Their faces were no longer as relaxed as before. They had all realized that this guy was not easy to deal with.

“Eh? Where is he?”

However, when they were ready to attack, the figure in front of them had already disappeared.

They panicked and looked around.

At this moment, a black shadow flashed in the void. The figure was like a ghost, flashing in front of them.

He just stood there with his hands behind his back. His eyes looked at them calmly, making them feel a little creeped out.

“Go!”

They shouted and attacked together.

However, the opponent’s attack speed was even faster. He did not use any tribulation weapon, but directly raised his hand and punched out.

This punch was as fast as lightning and carried a terrifying power as it tore through the air.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The void twisted, and black lines appeared as if it was about to break.

Bang! Bang!

The old man with the sword was the first to be hit by the punch.

The protective treasure was instantly activated, but it couldn’t withstand the attack and was shattered. Then, the protective treasure armor also cracked.

The punch was unstoppable and landed on the old man’s chest.

Bang! Bang!

His chest exploded, and a bloody hole was blasted out. His body was sent flying like a cannonball.

“This sword is not bad!”

The moment he flew out, Tang Hao reached out and grabbed the flying sword on his back.

A flame flickered in his palm, and in an instant, the brand on the sword was wiped away. He then quickly branded it with his own brand, keeping the sword for his own use.

Clang!

He pulled out his sword and slashed it horizontally. A monstrous sword Qi gushed out and turned into a 10000-foot-long sword Qi, slashing forward.

“Ah!”

With a scream, a Saint was hit by the sword Qi. He blocked it for a moment, then his body shook violently. With a pfft, he spat out blood and flew backward.

Tang Hao grabbed the sword and threw it forward.

Bang! Bang!

Another Saint was hit by the sword and flew back.