

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1964

Bang Bang!

A few more immortal mansions exploded.

In the air, there were wails and screams.

“Quickly retreat!”

“This immortal abode is too hard. We can’t take it head-on!”

All the cultivators hurriedly took back their immortal abodes and retreated. When they looked at their opponents again, their faces were already filled with extreme horror.

This immortal estate of his opponent was truly unbelievably powerful.

“This guy ... Who is he?”

They were getting more and more confused.

The cultivation level that this person revealed was only at the early stage of the 6th tribulation, but his physical body, Daoist techniques, and immortal mansion were all top-notch. Such a figure would definitely not be a nobody in the lower levels.

“You devil, you dare to destroy My Immortal mansion! The Yin Yang heavens and you are irreconcilable!”

“The same goes for me, White Tiger heaven!”

The Saints whose Holy realm dwellers ‘mansions had been destroyed all shouted angrily, their faces full of hatred.

Shattering a person’s immortal mansion was the same as destroying one’s Foundation, which was no different from a blood feud!

“Woof! What a joke!” Tang Hao chuckled and said, “weren’t you the ones who attacked first and said that you were going to crash My Immortal abode? I’m just returning the favor!”

“Hmph! Demon, don’t you dare quibble!”

“You’re dead today!”

The group of Saints cursed.

Tang Hao stood in the air and looked around coldly. “You want to kill me? You guys can try!”

With that, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and killing intent rose.

A few screams rang out as the giant palm struck them. One by one, the figures fell from the sky in a sorry state.

In an instant, the sky was swept clean, leaving only the White-clothed figure.

“Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!”

Everyone gasped again.

He had defeated more than 100 6th tribulation experts with one palm!

What a terrifying strength!

This was simply crushing!

“You guys are nothing more than this!” Tang Hao smiled coldly. He lowered his body and landed on the street. He raised his hand and waved it in all directions. The figures who had fallen on the ground flew toward him.

“What do you want to do?”

All the Saints were shocked.

They struggled with all their might, trying to escape.

“You’re too noisy!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted and glared at the Saints. Their eyes turned white and they fell to the ground.

He waved his sleeve again, and countless split souls flew out. Like a tornado, they swept over the Saints. In an instant, their clothes and treasures were all stripped off, revealing their naked bodies.

“Fellow Daoist! So many treasures!”

“These people are too fat! I’m rich!”

The group of split souls returned with the treasures, all incomparably excited.

“Heavens! It’s too brutal!”

Seeing this scene, everyone felt their scalps go numb.

Not only did he Rob them of their treasures, but he also stripped them of their clothes. What a cruel method! It was simply inhumane and infuriating.

To a six tribulation Saint, being stripped naked in public was worse than being killed.

They had thought that this was already outrageous enough, but they didn't expect that the next moment, this guy would do something even more outrageous. In front of everyone, he actually dragged those Saints over one by one and piled them up into a small mountain.

"Heavens!"

"This is crazy!"

All the cultivators shouted.

"This is so embarrassing!"

Then, they gritted their teeth and a raging fire burned in their hearts.

Stripping him naked and even piling him up, this was clearly an insult to his thirty-three heavens! How could they endure this!

"Bastard! Stop!"

Someone in the crowd couldn't stand it anymore. He jumped out and shouted angrily.

"You devil, you're too much! Do you really think that no one in the thirty-three heavens can stop you?"

This person was a middle-aged man, dressed like a scholar, wearing the precious clothes of the Green Dragon Sky. Different from those who had stood out before, the aura on his body was stronger, and he was at the middle stage of the sixth tribulation.

"It's a mid-stage expert!"

Everyone cheered.

"Hurry up! Kill him!"

Then, they started to shout.

"I didn't want to bully you because you're only in the early stage, but now I have to do it." The Saint of the Blue Dragon heaven stepped into the air. Divine light shot out of his eyes, and his treasured clothes fluttered. He was unspeakably majestic.

A wave of cheers rang out from all directions.

"Don't worry, fellow Daoists. I'll definitely take care of this guy and let him know that the 33 heavens are not to be trifled with ..." The Saint looked around and waved his hand in all directions.

He held his head high and puffed out his chest with unspeakable confidence.

It was simply impossible for him to lose in the middle stage against the early stage!

As he thought of this, he looked at his opponent and shouted, "Demon, surrender now and I'll spare you ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he let out an "ah" and his entire body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

Then, his eyes rolled back and he fell to the ground face first.

"Idiot!"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He walked up to the man and stripped him naked. He grabbed the man's leg, dragged him over, and threw him into the crowd.

The cheers from the four sides stopped abruptly.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"What ... Just happened?"

They were all at a loss. They simply didn't know what had happened just now. A dignified middle stage 6th tribulation expert had been defeated just like that?

"What kind of divine ability is this?"

Then, they were overwhelmed with shock and became more and more frightened.

For a time, the crowd was even more silent.

The middle stage of the sixth tribulation realm could be considered as an expert in the 33 heavens, but he had lost in such a strange way. This had really shocked them. Many of the middle stage experts in the crowd were hesitating at this moment and did not dare to step out.

"What's wrong? No one else?"

Tang Hao looked around and laughed.

"I'll sit here today and see what you can do to me!"

He leaped and landed on top of the crowd. He sat down and looked around coldly.

"Motherf * cker! I can't take it!"

"How can I endure this! If this gets out, the 33 heavens will lose all their face!"

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn't help but feel a little impatient.

"Demon, don't be so arrogant! I'll fight you!"

One figure after another jumped out from the crowd. They were all filled with righteousness and vowed to take down this demon and avenge the humiliation of the 33 heavens.

But soon, with a few 'ah' sounds, these figures fell one after another. They were stripped naked by the demon and thrown into the crowd.

Some of them managed to exchange a few blows with the demon before they were defeated. However, many of them fell to the ground with a cry before they could even finish their words. They were then completely stripped.

"He's down again!"

"How many is this already!"

In the beginning, the cultivators would still cheer for him, but gradually, they fell silent as they looked at the mountain of people that continued to rise, their hearts filled with shock.

All the powerful cultivators in the city were here, but they couldn't do anything to this man.

He had overturned the entire Emperor Pan City by himself!

This person's strength was truly terrifying!

With such powerful strength and such a brutal style, this person must be a peerless fiend down there!

"Hurry up! Ask for help! I'll say that a peerless demon has come to the city!"

Soon, they were in despair and began to send messages to the heavens, preparing to ask for reinforcements.

Countless beams of light rushed out of the city and into the sky.