

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2076

Everyone's faces were dazed, and they couldn't quite react.

How did a perfected six-tribulation Saint turn into ashes in an instant?

And who was it that dared to make a move in the spirit treasure heaven?

When they looked up in the direction of the shout, they were stunned again. A white-robed figure had appeared there without them knowing.

"He ... Who is he?"

This question appeared in everyone's mind.

Many people subconsciously thought that this might be a seventh tribulation of the spirit treasure heaven, which was why he dared to make a move here. However, when they looked at the people of the Spirit treasure heaven, they realized that they were also at a loss. It was obvious that this person was not from the spirit treasure heaven.

Some people thought that it was the boy surnamed Tang's man, but when they looked again, they saw that the boy was also confused.

However, this was strange. He was not from the spirit treasure heaven, nor was he one of that kid's men. Who was he?

How bold was he to dare to make a move in the Ling Bao heaven? moreover, he did it in front of a venerable sovereign. Wasn't he courting death?

Everyone had already anticipated how furious the Lord of the numinous treasure path would be. Many people were already waiting for the Lord of the numinous treasure path to make a move and kill this person.

However, after waiting for a while, he didn't see the Lord of numinous treasure do anything.

Everyone was a little surprised. This person's actions were clearly a slap to Ling Baotian's face. Why didn't the Lord of Ling Baotian make a move?

When they looked at the Lord of the spirit treasure path, they saw that he was looking up at the person with an unusually grave expression.

This reaction also shocked everyone.

Could it be ... That this person was not a seventh tribulation venerable sovereign, but an eighth tribulation venerable sovereign?

Otherwise, why would numinous treasure Dao master be so serious?

“May I know which fellow Daoist has come to our Ling Bao heaven?”

Numinous treasure path master cupped his hands and shouted.

At this moment, he was extremely shocked.

With his realm, he couldn't see through this person's cultivation. This person just stood there, but he gave him an extremely terrifying sense of oppression, almost making him breathless.

He found it hard to believe. He was an eight-tribulation Saint, the most powerful being in the world. How could someone give him such a sense of oppression?

Furthermore, what made him even more shocked was how this person had come to his spirit treasure heaven. If he had not received an invitation and entered through the main gate, outsiders would not be able to enter his spirit treasure heaven.

The white-robed figure glanced at him but did not reply.

That indifferent expression made it seem like he didn't care about him at all.

He stretched out his hand and pointed at the crowd.

Ah!

“Ah!” A heart-wrenching scream.

Another six-tribulation saint's body twisted in the air, as if he was lifted by an invisible hand and squeezed. He exploded into a cloud of blood mist.

This technique shocked everyone.

This was complete torture!

This person must be a peerless brutal person!

“Could it be ... Old demon blood?”

“It wasn't him!”

Many people speculated that this was the blood Emperor, but it was quickly denied by the people of the 33 heavens, especially the elders of the great void heaven. They all shook their heads. They had seen the blood Emperor before, and their Dao master had been chasing after him.

The person in front of him was definitely not the blood Emperor.

Then, the white-robed figure pointed with his finger again.

There was another scream from the crowd.

The Saint who was touched suddenly burst into flames and was burned to ashes from the inside out.

This process lasted for several minutes before the man died. His origin soul and body were both burned by the flame.

Si si si!

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air as they watched, their faces extremely pale.

Many people were so scared that their legs went soft and they almost fell to the ground.

“Fellow Daoist, why are you doing this? you can’t just barge into my spirit treasure heaven and start a massacre! If you don’t give me an explanation, I won’t be polite today!”

Numinous treasure Dao master snorted angrily.

Although this person was terrifying and had a higher cultivation level than him, this was the spirit treasure heaven. There were countless arrays for him to use, so he definitely had the power to fight.

“Kid from the spirit treasure heaven, you have no right to speak here! Get lost!”

The white-robed figure shouted in a low voice and glanced at the spirit treasure path master.

Numinous treasure path master’s body trembled. He groaned and staggered back a few steps.

By the time he steadied himself, his face had already turned deathly pale. His wide eyes revealed extreme fear and shock.

This ... This is not the eighth tribulation!

This was a terrifying existence that had surpassed the eighth tribulation!

His body trembled, and cold sweat trickled down his face.

“How can such a person still exist in this world?”

His heart was filled with fear and disbelief.

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned again.

With just a glance, he had made the Lord of numinous treasure path take a few steps back?

What ... What kind of terrifying realm was this?

What kind of existence was this person that even an eighth tribulation expert could not resist?

Could it be ... That this was a living Supreme martial artist?

“No... That’s impossible! In this world, how can there still be a living Supreme martial artist!”

Someone said in a trembling voice.

Everyone couldn’t help but tremble. Even the seven tribulation saints were trembling, and their faces were pale. They didn’t dare to sit down. They all stood up and didn’t dare to make a sound. They didn’t even dare to breathe loudly, for fear of angering this person.

The white-robed Saint stood in the air and scanned the crowd. He raised his hand and pointed a few times.

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There were a few screams.

A few more 6th tribulation experts were hit. Some of them directly exploded, while others were burned to ashes by the flames. They all died in an extremely miserable manner.

Everyone was scared out of their wits, especially those who had teased him just now. They were now paralyzed on the ground.

They also realized that the few people who had pointed out were the ones who had laughed the loudest.

“Senior, please calm down!”

Numinous treasure path master bowed and shouted, “may I know what they did to anger you, senior?”

The white-robed Saint turned around and looked at him coldly. “Those who insult her must all die!”

After saying that, he turned around and suddenly reached out his hand. Among the crowd, figures were grabbed one by one. They were all six tribulation saints, and they were crushed by him.

Bang Bang Bang!

Lumps of flesh exploded, and fresh blood splattered all over the ground.

“Her?”

Everyone was stunned.

Then, they realized that this ‘her’ must be the owner of the string of bells!

That was not something that belonged to mortals!

Although it was an ordinary item, it could also be an item of a cultivator!

Moreover, that string of bells had a huge background! To actually be able to drag a living Supreme martial artist into this!

When they came back to their senses, the seven tribulations of the hundred races almost peed themselves. They had been so confident of their status that they had not made any jokes. It was the elders below who had been jeering at the boy.

If they had made a sound, they would have been like those people, their souls scattered!