

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2130

The surroundings suddenly fell silent, so silent that it was a little scary.

The young geniuses of the various clans were all frozen there. Their bodies were like sculptures, not moving at all. Their faces were completely dumbfounded.

At this moment, their minds were blank.

They just stood there in a daze, looking at the young man in white in front of them.

He was still the same as before, standing casually. His clothes were fluttering, and his black hair was dancing wildly. There was no trace of celestial core power fluctuation on his body, but he exuded a powerful pressure.

This pressure was extremely terrifying, and their minds could not help but tremble.

After a long period of dead silence, a series of sharp gasps rang out.

Everyone took in a deep breath of cold air, and their eyes gradually widened, revealing extreme shock and doubt.

He had defeated all the Holy Sons with just one finger!

'How ... How is this possible?'

This was too absurd! It was too unbelievable!

This guy was merely a core disciple, how could he be so powerful?

He had defeated more than ten Holy Sons with one finger. Even the late-stage six tribulations elders in their clan couldn't do such a terrifying thing! Then how did this guy do it?

The disciples of the Han clan were the most shocked at this moment. They were completely stunned!

Wasn't this guy just an unknown core disciple of the HU tribe? this shouldn't be wrong. But how could a mere core disciple be so terrifying?

Han ruyu's mouth was wide open, and her eyes were wide open. She looked extremely shocked.

"This ... This is impossible!" She mumbled to herself, "it's impossible for him to be a core disciple. Could it be ... That he's the Holy Son of the HU tribe? but that's impossible! Even if he's the Holy Son of a race, he can't be this strong!"

"He ... Who is he?"

She stared at the white-robed figure, her heart filled with confusion.

If this person was also a Holy Son of a clan, it was impossible for him to be so powerful. If he was an old monster, someone of the same generation as their elders, it was also impossible. This was because this Grotto-heaven had a restriction that only people under the age of 100 could enter.

This person must also be from the younger generation!

Han Shifeng was stunned for a long time before he came back to his senses.

His handsome face turned ashen.

He had always thought that this guy was a core disciple of the HU tribe, so he didn't care about him at all. But he didn't expect that this guy's strength would be so terrifying, much more powerful than his.

"You are not a core disciple, you lied to me! Who are you?"

He gritted his teeth and shouted in hatred.

"This level of strength, I don't think it's an old monster!" The Zhang clan's Saint child said.

"I think so too! Although there's an age limit in this Grotto-heaven, it's hard to guarantee that no one will be able to hide it!" Another Saint chimed in.

None of them were willing to believe that this person was a young man of the same generation as them.

"Didn't you ... Want to kill me?!"

Tang Hao looked at them coldly, his face full of mockery.

"Hmph! Don't be so arrogant, we didn't even use our full strength just now! You are strong, but if we go all out against you, we might have a chance of winning!" The Zhang clan's Saint child snorted angrily.

The other Holy Sons also responded.

They were all Saint children of their respective races. They had extraordinary strength and many tricks up their sleeves. If they joined forces, it was not impossible to win.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao's lips twitched and he sneered coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure flickered and he suddenly disappeared.

"Eh? Where was he? How did it disappear?"

"He's travelling through the void. Quick, use your spiritual eyes!"

The group of Saint children exclaimed.

They quickly reacted and activated their spiritual eyes and Dharma eyes to see through their opponents 'tracks.

However, after scanning the surroundings a few times, they could not find any traces of their opponent at all.

"What's going on?"

"Why can't I find it?"

They were all panicking and couldn't help but exclaim.

"There's no need to travel through the void to deal with you! You guys ... Are too slow!"

Just as they were panicking, an ice-cold mumble suddenly exploded beside them. A ghostly figure appeared beside the Zhang clan's Holy Son.

"You ..."

When the Zhang clan's Holy Son heard the voice, he turned around and was scared out of his wits.

Subconsciously, he wanted to step back.

However, at this moment, his opponent had already raised his hand and pointed a finger at him.

This finger was so casual and light, but in the eyes of the Zhang clan's Holy Son, it was extremely terrifying.

Just now, it was this finger that had broken the attacks of more than a dozen Saint children!

He was so terrified that his face was twisted.

He frantically activated the treasure, and in an instant, his body emitted rays of treasure light, which transformed into layers of light screens to protect him.

However, the layers of light screens could not stop the terrifying finger!

In his frightened eyes, this finger broke through the layers of light curtain as if it was breaking dry weeds and smashing rotten wood, directly aiming at his chest.

"You disrespected me, so I'll destroy your physical body as punishment!"

"I'm going to die," Tang Hao mumbled. He pressed his finger against the saint's chest.

Bang!

The saint's body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning. The armor on his chest collapsed and cracked. Then, the finger touched his body.

“Don’t be scared!”

He screamed in horror, “you dare to touch me? I am the Zhang clan’s Saint child! If you dare to destroy my physical body, the Zhang clan will definitely kill you! I’ll extract your soul and refine it so that you’ll be beyond redemption!”

“Impudent!”

Tang Hao’s expression turned cold when he heard that. His killing intent surged.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll kill you!”

He shouted in a deep voice and immediately increased his strength as he pointed his finger.

Bang!

With this point, the body exploded instantly.

“Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!”

The Holy Sons and geniuses from the various races gasped again. They were scared out of their wits.

Oh my God! How could this guy be so brutal and so bold!

That was the Holy Son of an entire race, yet he actually dared to destroy his physical body and even wanted to kill him!

Did he not want to live anymore?

Even if he only destroyed his physical body, he would have formed a deadly enmity with the Zhang clan. If he killed them, it would be an outcome that would not end until one of them died!

“You ... You dare!”

After his physical body was destroyed, the Zhang clan’s Holy son’s primordial spirit crawled out of the immortal abode and tried to escape, but he was caught by Tang Hao’s palm.

He screamed madly.

“Why not! I can’t even count the number of Holy Sons I’ve killed!”

Tang Hao mumbled coldly. He clenched his fist and crushed the Zhang clan’s Holy son’s primordial spirit with a bang.

The surroundings became quiet again.

The group of Saint children stood there stiffly, their faces deathly pale. Their bodies trembled slightly, and their hearts were already filled with extreme fear.

This guy had really killed the Zhang clan's Saint son!

To dare to kill a race's Holy Son, this was definitely a peerless fiend, a demon!

"Who ... Who the hell is he?!"

A Saint said in a trembling voice.

"He's so brutal, and he killed more than one Holy Son ... Oh, right! It's him!"

The wood clan's Holy Son muttered to himself. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something and exclaimed. Then, his face changed and became paler.

"Who is he?"

Immediately, a Saint looked over and asked anxiously.

"How dare he kill the Holy Son?" the Holy Son forced a smile. "He's killed more than one of them. Tell me, who else could it be other than Tang Hao?"

"What?"

"It's him?"

Hearing this, everyone was stunned as if they were struck by lightning.