The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2138

"Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!"

Everyone from the Han clan was stunned. Then, they sucked in a breath of cold air and looked horrified.

As the second elder of the Han clan, he was a 6th tribulation perfected stage expert. His magical powers and techniques were not weak. With the support of the ancient city's power, he could at least put up a fight against this kid.

But now, he was like a Grasshopper. His body was easily crushed, and he had no ability to resist at all.

"How can this kid be so strong?"

The elders were shocked.

This kid was powerful. He had once fought millions of enemies with one halberd on the heavenly Peng mountain, but that was because of the power of the king Roc halberd. Many of those millions of cultivators were at the fourth or fifth tribulation, and some were even low-level Saints.

Tang Hao waved his hand to get rid of the blood.

He swept his cold eyes around. Then, he moved again and arrived in front of an elder of the Han clan.

He struck out with his palm, from head to toe, and directly exploded.

Seeing this, the elders cried out in shock, their faces pale with fear.

They were already terrified. This kid was too terrifying!

When facing xiuzhe of the same level, he would also be completely crushed. Killing a Peak 6th tribulation would be like killing a fly.

"You ... What cultivation level are you at?"

Han mu said in a trembling voice.

It had been almost four years since he disappeared. What had happened to him in these four years? How did his strength become so terrifying?

Could it be that he had already coagulated? He had stepped into the half-step seven tribulations realm?

But how was that possible?

How could he coagulate in less than four years?

Tang Hao looked at him and did not say a word. He lifted his foot and stomped on the ground.

In an instant, there was a loud bang, as if the mountains were shaking and the earth was shaking. The entire Hall shook violently.

With him as the center, an indescribably powerful aura burst out, sweeping in all directions like a landslide and tsunami.

The elders of the Han clan were the first to bear the brunt of the attack. Their bodies shook violently as if they had been struck by lightning. A few of them with weaker cultivation spat out blood with a pfft and were sent flying.

At this moment, their minds were blank, and they had completely lost the ability to think.

This aura ... Was too powerful!

When they fell to the ground and looked up, all they saw was a dazzling immortal radiance.

In the center of the hall, a strong wind blew, and immortal light filled the sky.

In the immortal light, a figure could be vaguely seen rising. This extremely bright immortal light was emitted from his body. His eyes were like lightning and his divine might was shocking. It was as if an ancient God had descended to the world.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The entire Hall, as well as the light screen that enveloped the hall, trembled violently under this divine might.

After a while, the light curtain twisted, as if it couldn't bear the heavy load and was about to burst.

At this moment, all the elders and the disciples outside the hall were completely dumbfounded.

They trembled and wanted to scream, but their throats seemed to be stuck, and they couldn't make a sound.

"Oh my God ..."

Lord han continued to sit there with his eyes wide open. They were filled with extreme shock and disbelief.

BOOM!

The energy continued to rise, becoming more and more violent. The entire Hall trembled more and more violently. Finally, with a boom, the entire Hall, along with the formation, exploded.

In an instant, the immortal radiance shot up into the sky.

The dazzling light illuminated the entire area and the entire ancient city of the Han clan was shrouded in this light.

"What's going on?"

"Heavens! What happened there?"

Around the ancient han city, countless cultivators walked out of their palaces and caves. They raised their heads and looked at the celestial light in shock.

"This isn't the sixth tribulation! Could it be the patriarch?"

"Look, that's the discussion hall, my God! What happened there?"

When they all flew up and looked in the direction of the discussion hall, they were all stunned.

The Han clan's meeting hall, which had been passed down for tens of thousands of years, had been completely turned into ruins at this moment. The bright celestial light was hanging above the ruins. From a distance, a figure could be vaguely seen inside.

With this figure as the center, a violent force gushed out and turned into a Gale, sweeping over half of the ancient city.

What came with it was a terrifying pressure that made the Han clan cultivators around them tremble and breathless.

"Then ... Who is it?"

All eyes from the four corners of the ancient city were focused on this figure.

When the Dao Bell rang and all the elders of the Council were summoned, they realized that something important had happened. In just half a day, such a shocking change had occurred in the clan.

Just as everyone in the Han clan was discussing madly, in the ruins at the center of the ancient city, the elders and core disciples of the Han clan could no longer withstand the increasingly powerful pressure. Their bodies trembled more and more violently.

Plop! Plop!

There were disciples who couldn't support themselves and knelt on the ground.

Han Shifeng was only able to hold on for a moment longer before he knelt down. He raised his head and looked at the figure in the sky. His face was ashen.

"The seventh tribulation! This is the seventh tribulation!"

He mumbled and smiled bitterly.

He had never thought that this guy was already at the seventh tribulation!

As for himself, he was only at the middle stage of the sixth tribulation. They were clearly of the same generation, but the difference in their realms was like heaven and earth. He was still an ordinary Holy Son, but this guy had long ascended to the seventh tribulation and became a giant, standing at the top of Pangu's cultivation world.

"The seventh tribulation! It was actually the seventh tribulation! No wonder!"

The first elder, han mu, stood up shakily and laughed bitterly.

At this moment, he felt that he was so ridiculous. He had thought that in a mere four years, this kid would not even be able to reach the blood solidification realm. He had never expected that not only did he reach the blood solidification realm, he had also successfully advanced to the seventh tribulation.

What was even more ridiculous was that he had thought that they could still fight this kid if all the elders of the Han clan attacked together!

"What a joke! In front of a 7th tribulation expert, what is a 6th tribulation peak stage expert? he is just an ant that can be destroyed with a flick of the finger!"

He laughed mournfully.

Then, his skinny body swayed. He could not bear the powerful pressure of the seventh tribulation and fell back again.

"He's actually at the seventh tribulation! No wonder he dared to come to our han clan! It's not that this kid is too stupid, we're the stupid ones!"

"Everyone thought that this kid was finished. Who would have thought that in just four years, he would succeed in the blood solidification realm and advance to the seventh tribulation! He had also become a magnate! From now on, who in the world can do anything to him!"

All the elders fell to the ground, laughing bitterly.

They even regretted letting a seven-tribulation giant into the ancient city. It was a disaster!