

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2421

Kachaa! Kachaa!

The surface of the ice continued to crack, and golden divine light shot out from these cracks. A wave of ancient and desolate aura rushed out.

“Hahaha!”

A burst of maniacal laughter came from under the ice. The sound was so loud that it shook the void.

“This ... What’s going on?”

In the distance, a few figures were looking in their direction. When they heard the commotion in the Dao Lake, they all looked surprised.

“What ... What’s that?”

Soon, they were shocked to find that a huge figure seemed to be coming out of the nine-colored crystal Mist.

With just a quick glance, they could tell the size of the figure. It was so big that it was somewhat unimaginable.

” 30000 meters ... No, it’s definitely more than 30000 meters!”

Their hearts trembled and they were extremely shocked.

The figure was too big, so big that it was terrifying. The aura that the figure emitted made them feel even more terrified.

“What is this? How could there be such a terrifying thing under the Dao Lake?”

Their bodies trembled and their faces turned pale.

The figure slowly crawled out of the crystal Mist, revealing its true appearance. It was a million feet tall, and its entire body was golden. Its skin was like gold and iron, covered with mysterious and profound lines.

He stood there with golden divine light in his eyes. A huge golden halo appeared behind his head, as if a God had descended.

“Hurry up! Let’s go!”

The xiuzhe in the surroundings shouted and fled in panic.

How could they have imagined that such a terrifying object would be hidden beneath the Dao Lake where they usually dug for treasures?

“Why did sect Master Tang release such a terrifying thing? Can he handle it?”

They were even more worried.

“It’s broken!”

At that moment, not far from the Dao Lake, the void cracked open, and a figure walked out. When he looked in the direction of the Dao Lake, his face turned pale.

This person was the mountain Master of the ancient sacred mountain.

The ancient Saint mountain was originally left behind by wahuang heaven in Qiyuan to guard the seal.

“I have to crush it immediately!”

The ancient sacred mountain Master took out a jade talisman and was about to crush it.

This was the communication talisman that wahuang heaven had left behind when they left Qiyuan. As long as they crushed it, they could contact the experts of wahuang heaven.

“No need!”

At this moment, a deep voice came from not far away.

The ancient sacred mountain Master looked over and was stunned. He recognized this person.

“Sect Master Tang? What are you doing here? This thing ...”

“I was the one who released it!”

Tang Hao nodded. “Don’t worry, though. I can handle it. You don’t have to inform wahuang heaven!”

“This ...” The ancient sacred mountain Master hesitated.

He knew that after so many years, Cult Master Tang’s cultivation must have been very powerful, but this was an ancient creature that had been sealed. Could Cult Master Tang suppress it with his strength?

“Hmph! You little brat, you don’t know the immensity of heaven and earth!”

The Dragon count said, “I’m from the Dragon count celestial race. Before I was suppressed, I had the strength of a true immortal. Even though I’ve been suppressed for so many years and my strength has been reduced by more than half, I’m still not someone that an ant like you can shake.”

He smiled contemptuously as he waved his hand and tried to grab Tang Hao.

“Ants? You’re the ant!”

Tang Hao smirked. He flicked his hand, and a green divine light shot out.

The divine light hung in the air and suddenly expanded, instantly turning into a towering giant tree.

“You are ... That old locust tree?”

That Dragon count was stunned, then he was furious.

He recognized this locust tree. During the battle back then, this old locust tree had been one of the main forces. He had been suppressed by this old locust tree and a group of people from wahuang heaven.

“How are you still alive?” Long Bo let out a sharp cry, and his anger was overflowing.

“If you’re still alive, why can’t I be?” The old locust tree said rudely, “what true immortal? if you really have the strength of a true immortal, how could you be suppressed by us here? you’re just a false immortal!”

“That’s not something you ants can compare to!”

Dragon count said angrily, “today, I’ll kill you once more. You, a human ant, will also die!”

As he spoke, his palm continued to strike down. On his body, the patterns lit up and flashed with golden lightning.

“What a terrifying lightning!”

Tang Hao was shocked.

This was no ordinary lightning. Its power was comparable to the lightning tribulation.

The old locust tree was not afraid at all. Its branches and leaves trembled, and it also attracted lightning, which struck down on its head.

“Eight tribulations? You’ve recovered to the 8th tribulation?”

Long Bo’s expression was slightly unsightly.

He had never thought that this old locust tree could actually recover to the strength of an eighth tribulation. This was impossible! Back then, he had personally exterminated this old locust tree. Even if it still had a sliver of life left, it should have been crippled. It was impossible for it to still have such powerful strength.

After being suppressed for so many years, he was not even at the 8th tribulation.

“Hmph! Even if I’ve passed the 8th tribulation, so what? I have the body of a God spirit, how can a demonic tree like you compare to me?”

Then, he revealed a disdainful expression.

Even if this old locust tree had recovered its strength to the eighth tribulation, he was not afraid. He was confident that he could kill it.

“There’s still me!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. His body shook, and the aura of the eighth tribulation exploded. The immortal radiance on his body turned into a pillar of light that shot into the sky, causing the color of heaven and earth to change and the void to shake.

“You ... You ...”

When that Dragon count looked over, he was instantly dumbstruck, as if he had seen a living ghost.

This kid is at the 8th tribulation?

‘How ... How is this possible?’

A few decades ago, he was still a small Dao pursuing realm cultivator. A few decades later, he had already passed the eighth tribulation?

“Junior will kindly accept senior’s soul and this divine body!”

Tang Hao smiled at him. He summoned his battle armor, grabbed the king Roc divine halberd, and slashed.

Not only did he want to devour the soul of this Dragon count, but he also wanted this divine body. In his eyes, this divine body was a rare treasure, and it was the best to use to refine giant God Kun Lun.