## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2477**

"What big words!"

Daoist Tianshui was stunned at first, then he burst into laughter.

This move of his was not ordinary. It had been passed down from the ancient hundred Immortals. He had condensed the art of the void into a blade that could cut through everything. It was so powerful that it could even tear apart a star.

In the upper realm's Sacred Realm, this was also a well-known killing move.

How could a mere cultivator from the lower realm block it!

He glanced at the light that was approaching, his eyes full of contempt.

This aura belonged to the eighth tribulation!

However, the eight tribulations of the lower realm were like flowers in a greenhouse in his eyes, while he was a strong man who had experienced hundreds of battles. They were not on the same level at all.

Bang!

There was a loud explosion.

The black light and the light collided with each other, creating a loud bang.

From the point of collision, cracks spread out in the void like a spider web. At the same time, a violent force spread out.

This guy must be in a sorry state!

Daoist SkyWater smirked and looked over.

Even if this fellow could receive it, he would definitely be in an extremely sorry state and would have to pay a huge price!

However, when his gaze passed through the dense cracks in the void and saw the figure, he was stunned. His eyes could not help but widen, filled with extreme shock and disbelief.

That figure was in perfect condition.

He stood there, raised his hand, and blocked the void slash with his fair palm.

His expression was calm and his robe was intact. Not a single hair was shed on his palm.

Dazed, Daoist Tianshui's jaw dropped.

Oh my God!

What did he just see?

This guy had actually used his own body to block a void slash!

What ... What kind of body is this?

What kind of monster was this?

How could there be such an abnormal person in this lower realm?

For a moment, he was extremely shocked.

After a long while, he came back to his senses and squinted his eyes to size up the man.

He must be a super old monster!

He said to himself.

Only those old monsters who had lived for tens of thousands of years and had profound cultivation bases could have such a divine ability.

"Who are you?"

His expression changed, and he shouted in front of him,"I'm an emissary from the Holy Temple of the upper realm, and I've been ordered to collect the strange Luo treasure. It's better if you don't meddle in my business!"

This fellow had clearly come from afar, so he was not from the gate of fortune. He might have sensed their arrival and come out of seclusion to investigate the situation.

Seeing him bully the gate of fortune, he could not help but attack.

"The upper realm ... Temple?"

"That's right! Above Pangu, there is another realm called the Holy region. My divine temple is the Supreme power in charge of that realm. There are many strong people in the divine temple, not only Supreme Venerables, but also many venerable sovereigns like me."

The Taoist of Tianshui raised his head and said proudly.

"It's best if your Excellency doesn't interfere in the matters of the divine temple!" Then, he sneered again, and his tone was threatening.

He had thought that the man would be shocked and show fear when he heard the name of the divine temple.

However, to his surprise, the man was not afraid. Instead, he laughed.

"You're here for the divine boat of creation, right?"

"Yeah! Why, how can such a rare treasure fall into the hands of such trash? it should be mine to take and bring to the upper realm." Daoist SkyWater said proudly.

"Then I'm really sorry, I can't just ignore this matter!"

That person laughed.

"Eh? Are you trying to make an enemy of the divine temple? You better think carefully!" Daoist Tianshui's face darkened as he said angrily.

This old man really didn't know what was good for him!

When you reach the Saint domain, just watch how I'll deal with you!

He cursed in his heart.

"I don't want to be enemies with the divine temple, but if you want to snatch my things, then I'm sorry!"

"Your stuff?"

Daoist SkyWater was stunned.

Wasn't the creation divine boat the most valuable treasure of the creation sect? how did it become this guy 's?

"I forgot to introduce myself. My title is vast heaven and I am an elder of the creation sect. The creation divine boat that you want happens to belong to me. If you want it, you have to hit me first!"

The man smiled and waved at the gate. A golden light flew over and fell into his palm. It was a small golden flying boat.

"What?"

The Taoist of Tianshui was shocked.

This old monster was actually a member of the gate of fortune!

Damn it!

Then, he cursed in his heart, feeling a little vexed.

With this old monster around, he had no hope of snatching the treasure.

After pondering for a while, he had the intention to retreat. Since he could not get the treasure, there was no need to continue to be entangled here. This old monster would eventually go to the Holy region, and it would not be too late to deal with him at that time.

"So you are from the gate of fortune! It was a misunderstanding! It's a misunderstanding!"

He cupped his hands and smiled.

"Misunderstanding? I don't think so!" "Hehe." Tang Hao smirked." Who said that he's going to massacre the entire creation sect?"

Hearing that, the expression on the face of the Daoist of Tianshui changed.

"I've already said that it's a misunderstanding. What else do you want? don't forget that I'm an emissary from the higher realm. Even if I kill your gate of Fortune's people, what can you do?" He shouted in a deep voice.

"What an arrogant tone! Are all the people from the divine temple like this?"

Tang Hao's expression turned even colder.

"The divine temple naturally has the confidence to be arrogant!" Daoist SkyWater said proudly.

"Good! Then I'd like to see if you can still be arrogant later!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted coldly. His body flickered and he disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was right in front of Daoist Tianshui, and he punched out.

"Don't you dare!"

Daoist Tianshui shrieked.

This old man was really bold. A mere cultivator from the lower realm dared to attack him, an emissary of the divine temple.

Then, he snorted coldly, his eyes filled with disdain.

This old man's body was strong, but in terms of combat power, he would definitely not lose. He had fought through mountains of corpses and seas of blood. Even if this old man's cultivation was stronger than his, he was definitely not his match.

Clang clang clang!

Rays of light flew out from his body and instantly assembled into a dark yellow armor.

With the armor on his body, his aura suddenly skyrocketed. At the same time, a shocking killing intent burst out. The two auras intertwined and turned into a raging tide that slammed forward.

"Who are you trying to scare with this little bit of aura!"

Tang Hao smirked. His body trembled, and with a boom, a killing intent that was a hundred times, no, a thousand times stronger than his opponent's burst forth.

"This ... This is ..."

Daoist Tianshui's jaw dropped when he sensed the killing intent.

His eyes instantly widened, revealing a strong disbelief.

If his killing intent was like a surging River, then this guy's killing intent was like an ocean, boundless and many times stronger than his.

But how was that possible?

This guy ... How many people did he kill?

Looking at his opponent's dense killing intent and his crazed eyes, he shivered as if he had fallen into an ice cellar.

This was the F \* cking Dao of slaughter!

This guy wasn't a greenhouse flower, he was clearly a peerless ruthless person!