The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2489

"That battle halberd was made by the hundred Immortals!"

"That fire is one of the rare true fires in the world, the purple sky Fire!"

"His immortal body is the famous four symbols immortal body. It is one of the top immortal bodies created by the fusion of the immortal bodies of the Vermilion Bird, Black Tortoise, White Tiger, and Azure Dragon."

All the venerable sovereigns were discussing in low voices.

They looked at the Luo family's venerable sovereign with a hint of admiration.

As expected of a venerable sovereign who could enter the ranks of geniuses. All kinds of means were top-notch, such as the four symbols immortal body, which was unique to his sacred zone.

There was no such immortal body in Pangu.

This was the advantage of his sanctuary. Many things were unique and were created by the combination of the cultivation techniques of the ancient Immortals and many venerable sovereigns.

Moreover, these things could be exchanged regardless of power. As long as one had enough credit, they could exchange for them.

That was why the cultivation world of the Saint realm was so prosperous.

"After all, that kid is the number one Pangu cultivator. He has great luck and many tricks up his sleeve. In terms of combat power, he should be slightly stronger than the one from the Luo family, but not by much."

"I think so too. Many of the techniques of that person from the Luo family are top-notch. True fire and the four symbols immortal body, what else can be stronger than these? That brat underestimated his enemy so much, he's definitely going to die!"

When they looked at the so-called number one genius of Pangu, their eyes were filled with contempt and disdain.

In a battle between xiuzhe, the greatest taboo was to underestimate the enemy.

In their eyes, this arrogant and underestimating person was like a three-year-old child, childish and ridiculous.

This kind of person could only be arrogant in Pangu. If he went to the upper realm, he would die without knowing it.

"Purple sky Fire?"

"Also, this immortal body is a little special ..."

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes as he stared at the figure that was charging toward him.

In just an instant, he understood all of his opponent's abilities.

Clang clang clang!

The next moment, the armor on his body disintegrated, turned into rays of divine light, and went back into the immortal execution king ring.

"What is he doing?"

Seeing this, the four venerable sovereigns were shocked and confused.

Why did this kid take off his armor when the enemy was right in front of him?

The Luo family's venerable sovereign was also stunned, and even his figure slowed down for a moment.

"This is enough to deal with you!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. He raised his hand, spread his fingers, and grabbed the halberd.

There was a divine light flowing on his fair skin, which was as crystal clear as Jade.

"He's ... Crazy!"

Seeing this, the venerable sovereigns were all shocked and exclaimed.

In a battle of the same level, he used his bare hands to catch a weapon of the nine tribulations?

In their eyes, this was simply an act of suicide.

"This brat is also too arrogant, isn't he? he doesn't know what's good for him!" In the painting, Daoist Xu mie scoffed with a mocking expression.

The so-called number one evildoer of Pangu turned out to be this kind of trash!

It seemed that his previous opponents were not strong enough and were a bunch of idiots, which was why he became the so-called number one Pangu.

The venerable sovereigns all sneered.

They had no doubt that if the halberd hit them, they would be torn apart and blood would splash everywhere.

However, what happened next was beyond everyone's expectations.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing exploded the moment the halberd hit, shaking the void.

Then, there was a dead silence.

There was no dazzling divine light, nor was there any violent explosion of energy. There was only a strange silence.

Then, all the venerable sovereigns 'faces froze, and their sneers froze on their lips.

Their eyes were wide open, filled with intense shock.

His expression was as if he had seen a ghost.

The venerable sovereign of the Luo family also had the same expression, but his eyes were even wider and he looked more horrified.

His halberd was caught by his opponent's palm. The sharp edge of the halberd could not hurt the palm at all. The Dragon Soul, the flames, the Thunder ... All his means were extinguished in an instant just now like a flame.

He pinched it so easily, as if it was effortless.

How did this happen?

His mind was blank.

Wasn't this guy also a third aunt?

He had also opened three apertures, and all of his magical powers were top-notch, exchanged from the divine temple. How could he have lost so badly that his full-force attack could not even hurt a hair on this guy?

This ... Was absolutely impossible!

He came back to his senses, gritted his teeth, and activated his celestial core power again. He wanted to pull back his halberd and fight again.

"He's not a good person, but his treasures are good!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted coldly. He shook the halberd in his hand, and the immortal essence in his body gushed out. He followed the halberd's tip and attacked his opponent.

"Ah!"

His opponent only managed to hold on for a few breaths of time before he let out a miserable shriek. He released his grip and his body flew backward like a cannonball.

"Mm! Good treasure!"

Tang Hao grabbed the halberd and waved it a few times. Then, he wiped away all the marks on it and put it away.

The venerable sovereigns were still stunned.

After a long time, they finally came back to their senses. The surroundings instantly boiled over.

"How did this happen?"

"Isn't he also a three-apertures master?"

They were all in an uproar, their faces full of shock.

"What ... What's going on?" In the painting, the old Daoist Xu mie also shouted, his expression extremely ugly.

Just now, he was still mocking that kid for being arrogant and overestimating his own ability. But in the blink of an eye, he had been ruthlessly slapped in the face.

At this moment, he was full of doubts and shock.

The strength of that kid's physical body had completely exceeded his expectations. He could not imagine what kind of immortal body could be so strong in this world!

Even two wisps of Black Yellow ancient Qi wouldn't be able to make the immortal body this strong!

"What kind of immortal body is this?"

In the distance, the messenger from the Tang Clan was also confused and shocked.

"Oh my God! This kid is really abnormal!"

In the sky above the immortal abode, Daoist Tianshui couldn't help but shiver. He remembered how that kid had shattered the nine tribulations armor with one punch at the gate of fortune.

"That's weird! That's strange! Why can't I see what kind of immortal body he has?"

The leading emissary scratched his head, his face full of confusion.

As a temple elder, he was very knowledgeable. He had seen or heard of most of the immortal bodies in this world, but he just couldn't see what kind of ghost immortal body that kid was cultivating.

There was not only the dark and yellow energy, but also a very strange energy. He could not recall what energy it was.

"I've said it before, you guys should come at me together!"

Tang Hao turned around and looked around coldly.

This time, there were no more sneers. The venerable sovereigns only looked solemn.

"As you wish!"

At that moment, several figures stepped out, all of them with four apertures opened.