

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2491

The surroundings were deathly silent.

All the venerable sovereigns were stunned again.

Their eyes were wide open as they watched the blood splatter and dye the sky red.

They could not believe their eyes.

It was a four-planet venerable sovereign, who was wearing a nine tribulations armor. However, his armor was still broken by one punch, and then his immortal body was blown up.

This ... Was too ridiculous!

“Heavens!”

When they came back to their senses, they couldn't help but scream.

At this moment, their scalps were about to explode!

It was not a big deal that his immortal body was destroyed by one punch. After all, this kid's physical body was extremely strong. However, the nine tribulations armor was also destroyed. This was a bit scary!

“How is that possible?”

In the distance, the Tang Clan envoy had a look of disbelief on his face.

Just now, he was already extremely shocked when that kid overpowered him. Now, this kid shattered a nine tribulations armor with a single punch, which made him even more horrified.

‘Is he ... Still a human?’

He was roaring madly in his heart and wanted to curse.

He'd never heard of anyone breaking the nine tribulations armor in a battle between early and mid great emperors. This was beyond his knowledge.

“I've really seen a ghost!”

“F * ck!” He cursed again. Looking at the figure, he felt a hint of regret.

Within the painting scroll, not only Daoist Xu mie, but even the venerable sovereigns of the Yao clan, Yao clan, and the great void sect master were petrified.

They were still standing there, dumbstruck.

“What ... What’s that?”

A moment later, Daoist Xu mie’s body trembled. He finally regained his senses and pointed at the figure as he shrieked.

He was referring to the armor.

Of course, he could tell that the kid was able to destroy a nine tribulations battle armor because of that battle armor.

He had never seen such a strange and powerful armor!

“I ... I don’t know!”

The great void sect master shook his head in confusion.

It was like seeing a ghost!

How did he know what armor that was?

He had never seen it before!

Who knew where that perverted kid found it!

The devil Dao ancient Emperor and the others were also at a loss.

“Trash!”

Old Daoist Xu mie couldn’t help but curse, feeling resentful that he had failed to live up to his expectations.

“I ...”

The great void sect master moaned with an aggrieved expression.

After sending the venerable sovereign flying, Tang Hao dashed toward another venerable sovereign and threw a punch.

The venerable sovereign was shocked and hurriedly raised his shield to block.

Bang!

The spiritual shield was knocked away by the punch and hit the venerable sovereign’s chest.

The venerable sovereign grunted and his face twitched violently. He spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward like a cannonball, smashing into mountains.

When he steadied his body, his face revealed extreme shock.

The power of this punch was too terrifying!

That kid ... Really only opened three apertures?

Si si si!

Seeing that another venerable sovereign was blown away by a punch, a burst of cold gasps rose from all directions.

The cultivators' expressions became more and more aghast.

"Weren't you all very arrogant? Come on!" "Is that all you sanctuary cultivators can do?" Tang Hao shouted as he hovered in the air and surveyed the surroundings.

"Brat, don't be so arrogant!"

All the venerable sovereigns were enraged.

"Kid, I'll fight you! You can't humiliate a Saint!"

Immediately, a sharp howl exploded.

A figure stepped out, and with a shake of his body, dazzling immortal radiance soared into the sky. Upon a closer look, one could see that there were five particularly dazzling balls of divine light on his immortal body, which also meant that he had a cultivation of five apertures.

"It's senior ye!"

"The ye clan has made their move!"

Everyone was in an uproar.

It was the ye clan, one of the eight great clans of the Holy region.

Using five apertures should be enough to control that kid!

The group of venerable sovereigns were excited as they thought about it.

"Hmph!" The ye clan's venerable sovereign snorted in anger. He reached out his hand and countless runes flew out, forming a giant Golden Palm that slapped toward ye mo.

"Small tricks!"

Tang Hao smirked. He also extended a palm and formed a giant palm to meet the attack.

Bang!

The two giant palms collided and exploded with boundless light.

Tang Hao looked calm, while the ye clan's venerable sovereign swayed and grunted.

His eyes immediately widened, revealing a look of disbelief.

He was a five apertures master, how could he lose to a three apertures master?

Before he could come back to his senses, a light flashed in front of him. The figure had already arrived in front of him and a fist was aimed at his face.

"This aura ... Oh my God!"

Sensing his opponent's aura, his mind trembled and his face was distorted from extreme shock.

The kid was indeed only a three apertures master, but with the enhancement of the armor, his cultivation had increased several times and was even stronger than him, a five apertures master.

Bang!

The next moment, the punch landed solidly.

Although he had the armor to block it, he still couldn't block it. His body flew back, looking extremely embarrassed.

"Heavens! Even the five apertures senior ye was defeated!"

"That kid ... What kind of strength does he have?"

The cultivators were once again stunned by this scene.

"The ye clan is only so-so!"

Tang Hao said disdainfully as he waved his fist.

"Kid, I'm from the Hong tribe of the sacred zone. I'm here to experience your divine power!"

"I am from the Ji clan. Don't you dare look down on me, a Saint!"

Venerable sovereigns jumped out one after another and attacked with great momentum.

Tang Hao was not afraid at all. He strode forward.

He didn't care what sacred art his opponent used or what treasure he took out, he just punched out.

As for those venerable sovereigns, no matter if they had opened four apertures or five apertures, none of them could withstand his punch. They were either sent flying in a sorry state or had their bodies blown up with blood splashing everywhere.

He walked forward step by step, and the battle intent on his body became more and more shocking. It was like a rainbow that shot through the sky.

He swept in all directions, sweeping away everything in his path. There was no one who could match him.

In the beginning, the sacred venerable sovereigns were still full of momentum and rushed forward one after another, vowing to defeat this kid.

But gradually, they became a little dejected.

They found that the kid was invincible. Even a five acupores master couldn't withstand a punch from him!

That kid ... Was a monster!

Even if they were to grind it out, they couldn't see any hope. Up until now, that kid's momentum was still like a rainbow, and he didn't seem to be exhausted at all. It was simply incredible.

"Freak! What a peerless monster!"

The ye clan's old venerable sovereign stood far away and pointed at the figure. His voice trembled and his expression was somewhat excited.

The venerable sovereigns around them gradually stopped.

They were already in despair and didn't dare to make another move.

They all looked up at the proud and imposing figure in the sky. Their expressions became a little complicated. There was some unwillingness, but there was even more respect.

The Saints had always respected the strong, and this person had already proven himself with his strength, winning their respect.