

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2493

The wind and clouds suddenly rose in the trial ground.

In an instant, the day turned into night.

The scroll floated in the air, emitting a blinding golden light.

The golden light was so bright that even an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor could not look at it directly.

All the venerable sovereigns covered their eyes and retreated frantically.

The dharmic decree was like the arrival of a Supreme Being!

How could they, 8th tribulation tribulations, withstand the might of a Paragon?

Once they were affected, they would also be injured.

As the golden light grew brighter, the terrifying Supreme divine might also spread out and suppressed the void in all directions.

The venerable sovereigns were stunned by the pressure, and they almost couldn't breathe. The giant beasts also felt the pressure, and they fled in fear.

"Swish!"

The scroll suddenly trembled.

The next moment, a figure stepped out of the golden light.

His entire body was golden, and his face could not be seen clearly. However, there were circles of divine light behind his head, making him look sacred and solemn.

When he stepped out and took his first step, the void around him trembled and instantly froze.

The wind instantly disappeared.

The flying dust and gravel stopped in the air.

At this moment, everything was frozen.

Only the Golden figure could still move freely.

He stood in the air for a long time, and two beams of divine light shot out of his eyes, scanning the surroundings. Finally, his eyes fell on the figure entangled by the Golden python below.

“Die!”

Not far away, old Daoist Xu mie shouted.

Then, the Golden figure moved his lips and said, “Die!”

He raised his palm and slapped downward.

In an instant, a giant Golden Palm that covered the sky condensed and slapped down with a monstrous Supreme divine might.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At this moment, even the void was trembling. Unable to withstand this Supreme divine might, it began to twist and crack.

This was a small world, created for the trial of an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor. How could it withstand the power of a Supreme?

“We’re finished!”

The emissaries who saw this scene through their split souls all cried out in grief.

Not only could the sovereign true spirit kill the kid, but it could also destroy the space and destroy the trial ground.

They could already imagine how they would be punished by the palace when they returned.

“What a pity!”

The venerable sovereigns all sighed.

Although they were unable to move, they were still very clear-headed.

Although it was only a trace of the true spirit of a Supreme martial artist, its power was comparable to that of a Supreme martial artist’s true body. It was impossible for anyone to block such an attack. So what if that brat’s talent was monstrous?

After all, he had only opened three apertures!

He was only a venerable sovereign!

A Supreme martial artist’s palm strike was enough to destroy his body and soul without leaving a trace.

“The aura of a Paragon ... You really think highly of me!”

Tang Hao’s brows furrowed as he faced the destructive palm. He felt an intense sense of danger.

He didn't even feel such a strong sense of danger when he was facing the attack of a celestial artifact.

If this attack hit, the only outcome for him would be death.

"It's not that easy to kill me!"

Tang Hao roared, and the immortal essence in his body exploded.

"Hmph! You've been hit by My Immortal Binding rope and suppressed by my Supreme divine might, yet you still want to move? obediently accept your death!" Old Daoist Xu mie laughed.

With the immortal Binding rope and the Supreme dharmic decree, this was a sure-kill situation!

Even a high-level venerable sovereign would be killed.

He laughed smugly as he looked at the figure below, his eyes filled with unconcealable joy.

This monster was full of treasures. The two wisps of yellow ancient Qi and the strange armor were all rare items. However, these were nothing. The mark on his forehead was the real divine item.

As long as he could obtain this seal and kill one more person, he would be able to gather all nine great void seals and open the divine treasure.

This was his ultimate goal.

This was also the reason why he dared to use the sovereign decree at all costs.

"You dare to call this broken thing the immortal Binding rope?"

Tang Hao smirked.

"Broken things? "What a big tone. If you can break it, I'll call you ancestor ..." Old Daoist Xu mie sneered.

He was a little disdainful. This brat was really stubborn. He was clearly at death's door, but he was still like this.

Why? just die obediently!

As he laughed, his expression suddenly froze. His eyes caught a glimpse of a bright light flashing from the boy's abdomen. In the next moment, it expanded and turned into a monstrous divine light, charging out.

At the same time, an extremely terrifying aura gushed out from it.

"This ... This is ..."

His mind trembled, and his expression changed instantly.

The aura was so sharp that it seemed like it could tear the world apart.

“What? CAW!”

A few light sounds came from the bright divine light.

Old Daoist Xu mie immediately covered his head and cried out in pain.

He felt as if his primordial spirit was being torn apart, and it was extremely painful.

“My Immortal Binding rope ...”

He looked down and screamed in disbelief.

He could sense that his treasure had been destroyed!

‘How ... How is this possible?’

That was a treasure of the ninth tribulation! How could it be destroyed so easily!

What was that divine light?

“What’s going on?”

The venerable sovereigns of the four regions all exclaimed in surprise, their expressions somewhat puzzled.

That Supreme martial artist’s palm was clearly about to press down, and everything was about to be set in stone. Now, it seemed that there was going to be a change.

They all looked at the piercing divine light, and their expressions changed.

The divine light was extremely bright. Just one look at it made people feel like their primordial spirits were being torn apart.

“What ... What kind of treasure is that?”

Some venerable sovereigns exclaimed.

“That aura ... Could it be? No! This was impossible! Absolutely impossible! How could he have such a treasure and activate it?”

The ye clan’s old venerable sovereign seemed to have thought of something and exclaimed in shock.

Just as the venerable sovereigns were in an uproar, the divine light became more and more dazzling. A figure could be vaguely seen inside it. His palms were empty, and there was a knife in the middle.

The divine light came from this blade.

Weng Weng Weng!

The blade trembled continuously, and a bright blade light shone out of the blade and grew.

“I have a saber that can slay Immortals!”

That figure, holding a blade, stepped into the air and met the palm of the Supreme martial artist.

Divine light shot out from his eyes, and a shocking immortal radiance shot up into the sky around him. The core in his chest was shaking wildly, and divine light surged out and poured into the blade.

One, two ...

On the blade, the immortal pearls lit up and emitted a seven-colored brilliance.

With each light, the blade light grew several times larger and more solid, exuding a world-shaking aura.

The void in the surroundings could no longer withstand the pressure and started to collapse.

“Heavens! That was a celestial artifact! A real celestial artifact!”

The group of venerable sovereigns were stunned for a moment, then they all exclaimed in horror.