

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2494

The blade light grew bigger and bigger.

In an instant, it had grown to a length of 10000 feet, and its sharpness was shocking.

The entire world seemed to be torn apart by this sharp light.

The figure held the treasured saber with both hands and stepped up step by step. The saber Light continued to rise and soon, it collided with the huge palm that covered the sky.

BOOM!

The Supreme God's might and the celestial artifact's sharpness clashed, creating a deafening sound.

A ball of bright light burst out and turned into circles of ripples that crazily spread in all directions.

Wherever it went, the void shattered, and black cracks appeared.

"A celestial artifact? That's a celestial artifact?"

The old Daoist Xu mie was dumbstruck.

He could not believe his eyes. How could that kid have a celestial artifact? furthermore, how could he activate it?

This ... It was impossible no matter how he thought about it!

"You ... You bunch of trash!"

He turned around again and scolded the great void sect master and the others.

These six guys didn't even know that this kid had a celestial artifact. Even if they were six pigs, they would be stronger than these guys!

"I'm fine! So what if he had a celestial artifact? A celestial artifact is not a tribulation artifact. How long can he use it with his cultivation?" He turned around, looked in front of him, and said ferociously.

Sure enough, as he had expected, the blade light was blocked for a moment before it was slammed down by the Supreme-being's palm, sinking down as if it was about to break.

The corners of his mouth twitched slightly, and he laughed smugly.

However, in the next moment, his expression froze and his eyes froze.

With a loud boom, the figure's aura surged, and the saber flare expanded as well, blocking the Supreme Being's giant palm.

Moreover, the aura did not stop there. It was rising crazily.

“This ... This is impossible!”

Daoist Xu mie’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Isn’t that kid three apertures?

Where did he get so much immortal essence?

This celestial core power seemed to be endless, it was simply incredible!

“Not enough! It’s not enough!”

“Immortal essence?” Tang Hao murmured. He opened his eyes wide and activated the core in his chest. The Thunder water in the core gushed out and turned into the purest immortal essence, which flowed into the bloody Butcher knife.

At the same time, he opened the immortal execution king ring and started to extract the energy from the divine boat of creation.

The divine craft creation boat also had a core that could store more energy.

He continued to activate it, and the aura of the bloody massacre saber continued to rise.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The giant palm kept clashing with the blade light, and a bright divine light exploded.

The heaven and earth in all directions had long been annihilated, revealing cracks in the void. There was a constant flow of void turbulence, but they were all shattered by the blade light and the Supreme divine might.

“Heavens!”

“This is too shocking!”

In the distance, the venerable sovereigns were dumbfounded.

They had never expected that the kid would have a celestial artifact and could even activate it to block the Supreme martial artist’s attack.

This was too shocking!

One had to know that the kid had only opened three apertures, but he could activate a celestial artifact and block a Supreme-being’s attack. How shocking was this!

This kind of thing was probably unprecedented and would never happen again.

“Die! Die!”

The old Daoist Xu mie’s face was extremely ferocious and his expression was a little crazy.

He roared non-stop and madly activated the power of the decree.

The power of the sovereign decree was not endless and would be continuously consumed. If this continued, the power of the decree would be completely exhausted.

However, no matter how he urged it, no matter how many times he pressed down on that brat, he just couldn’t press him to death. Every time, he would rise up again, incredibly tenacious.

“How could it be like this!”

The old Daoist Xu mie scratched his head and felt like he was going crazy.

What kind of monster was this brat? even a Supreme Decree couldn’t kill him!

“It’s almost time!”

Tang Hao could sense that the power of the Supreme true spirit was rapidly weakening. His chance had come!

At that moment, he crazily activated the core in his chest and the divine boat of fortune. He drew all the energy stored in the two treasures and poured them into the blood butcher knife.

Buzzzzzz!

The bloody massacre saber shook and the blade immediately expanded crazily.

It was originally a foot long, but it instantly grew to ten thousand feet long.

His divine thoughts moved, and the blade slashed upwards.

The giant palm formed by the sovereign true spirit was torn apart easily. Then, the blade continued to move upwards and cut the sovereign true spirit with a destructive force.

His true spirit resisted for a moment before it was torn apart and exploded into a golden light.

“No more! His true spirit is gone!”

Upon seeing this, the old Daoist Xu mie’s body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

It was as if his soul had been drawn out of him, and he was in a daze, his face extremely pale.

“Old man, it’s your turn!”

Tang Hao's figure flashed and appeared in front of the bloody Butcher knife. He grabbed the handle and poured all his strength into it. He manically activated the knife and slashed it at the old Daoist Xu mie.

Whoosh!

A dazzling blade light tore through the void and engulfed old Daoist Xu mie.

"Ah!"

There was a short scream.

The old Daoist Xu mie couldn't block it and was cut by the saber radiance. His body and primordial spirit were completely ground into powder, leaving no trace.

The venerable sovereigns were stunned again.

From just now until now, they didn't know how many times their minds were shocked. That kind of shock was more and more intense each time.

At this point, the shock had reached its peak.

The sovereign true spirit was killed just like that?

The old Daoist Xu mie, who was a six apertures master, died just like that?

They stood there, feeling as if they were in a dream.

For a long time, the surroundings were deathly silent.

The sky above the Holy realm dwellers "mansion was also dead silent. The emissaries of the divine temple stood there in a daze, as if they had lost their souls.

"Mother of God!"

Yao Hong from the Yao clan and the venerable sovereign from the Yao clan were trembling. Their faces were contorted from extreme shock and fear. Their eyes were so wide that they were about to pop out of their sockets.

F * ck your mother!

What kind of freak was this?

Even a Supreme Decree could not kill him, let alone a six apertures venerable sovereign.

"Quickly run!"

At this moment, the only thought left in their minds was to escape as far as possible.

As for revenge?

Bah! They had no enmity with this fellow. It was Pangu and that bunch of trash who had started the feud. It had nothing to do with them. The life and death of the Pangu clan had nothing to do with them.

In the next moment, they transformed into divine light and used all their strength to escape.

“Hurry! Run!”

After a long while, the great void sect master and the others finally closed their gaping mouths.

They scurried up and ran for their lives.

They were really scared out of their wits. A six apertures venerable sovereign was gone just like that. It was too F * cking scary.

Tang Hao did not chase after them.

He kept the bloody Butcher knife and concealed his aura.

The slash just now had completely drained him. He didn't have any strength left and was extremely weak.

“Still not coming out to repair this place?”

He looked into the distance and shouted.

That was where the souls of the temple messengers were hiding.

In the sky above immortal mansion, all the emissaries were stunned for a moment, and their faces turned pale.

That guy was a fiend. He even killed the people of the wilderness dojo. Who would dare to enter!