

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2561

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

In the ten-thousand-foot-deep pit, two small Suns collided with each other, and their fists collided.

With the point of collision as the center, golden divine light spread wildly.

“What ... What kind of immortal body do you have?”

“Ah!” Tang Bukong exclaimed.

On his handsome face, there was no longer the arrogance and confidence from earlier, only shock.

When the fist collided, the other party’s figure did not move at all and was as steady as an iron tower. On the other hand, he was shaken to the point that his body trembled, and the Qi movement in his body was somewhat chaotic.

‘How ... How is this possible?’

What he cultivated was no beginning’s immortal body. No beginning was the number one person among the hundred Immortals, a peerless divine man. His immortal body was also created by gathering all the wondrous immortal bodies of the ancient times.

Furthermore, his immortal body had also refined Yin Yang Qi and yellow Qi, two types of primordial Qi.

How could such a powerful immortal body lose?

“You can call it the yin-yang ... Xuanhuang ... Chaotic immortal body!”

Tang Hao said coldly.

Tang Bukong’s eyes widened in shock.

Yin and yang, black and yellow, and then chaos!

Oh my God!

This fellow actually possessed three types of primordial Qi! It had one more chaotic ancient Qi than his prologue!

Where did he get the chaotic ancient Qi?

Even the Saint realm didn’t have chaos Qi!

“The Tang clan’s prologue isn’t much!”

Tang Hao smirked coldly and threw a punch.

Bang!

There was another loud bang.

Then, there was a muffled groan. Tang Bukong’s body trembled as if he had been hit hard. Then, his body was blasted upward like a cannonball and directly out of the pit.

“Who is that?”

“It seems like young master Bukong has been sent flying!”

In the distance, the group of xiuzhe looked over and cried out in shock, their faces full of disbelief.

Since young master Bukong had been sent flying, it meant that he was at a disadvantage in the first round.

“That guy’s body is even stronger than young master Bukong ‘s?”

“This is unbelievable!”

All the cultivators sighed and looked shocked.

After Tang Bukong steadied himself, his face flushed red with shame and anger. But soon, he took a deep breath and calmed down.

He hadn’t lost yet, and his physical body wasn’t his strongest technique.

“Your physical body is really powerful. Unfortunately, no matter how strong your physical body is, it’s useless. In front of my Divine Art, any physical body can’t withstand a blow!”

Tang Bukong sneered.

In the next moment, his right eye blinked, and his polycoria eye began to slowly rotate, looking a little strange.

Tang Hao felt the air around him freeze.

Then, he realized that not only the void, but even time had stopped.

The moment the polycorian eye turned, everything in the surroundings stopped.

He had seen a similar situation before. When the Supreme Decree appeared, the powerful force contained in it had suppressed the surrounding time and space for a moment.

However, that was because the power was too strong. This was different. It was a Dao law that controlled time and space.

The power of this Dao law was extremely powerful!

Tang Hao could not move at all.

“Nine-colored double pupils!”

Tang Hao was a little shocked when he saw the spinning polycoria.

He had heard of this polycoria before. Tang Bukong was not born with it. He used to have a pair of divine eyes, but they were not as powerful as this one. This polycoria was bestowed by the ancestor of the Tang Clan and was dug out from the body of an expert of the nine-colored clan.

It was rumored that this polycoria had the power to destroy the world and was extremely terrifying.

Now that he had seen it, it was indeed extraordinary.

After a moment, the polycoria stopped.

Then, Tang Bukong gritted his teeth and madly activated the celestial core power in his body. The next moment, the polycoria eye began to spin in the opposite direction.

“Not good!”

Tang Hao exclaimed in his mind.

He could feel that the void around him was twisting and twisting, and it was starting to twist his body.

He was using the power of time and space to kill him.

“Hmph! It’s useless, you can’t break free from the power of spacetime!” Tang Bukong said proudly.

This polycoria was his strongest technique.

“That might not be the case!” Tang Hao laughed coldly in his heart. If he was alone, this guy could indeed suppress him with this divine eye. Although it might not kill him completely, it was enough to grind his body into pieces several times.

However, this fellow would never have thought that he was not alone.

Tang Hao bit the tip of his tongue and ignited his blood essence to break free from the restraints.

Then, with a flash of black light, a burly figure rushed out.

“Fellow Daoist, let me help you!” The demonic soul grabbed the weapon, roared, and charged forward.

However, as soon as he came out, he was suppressed by the power of the polycoria and could not move.

Although he had been subdued, Tang Bukong was not relaxed. He looked a little strained.

He was also a nine acupores master with monstrous demonic Qi. He was not an ordinary character.

“Hahaha! You’re at your wit’s end now!” Tang Bukong laughed.

However, just as he finished speaking, another figure rushed out from that guy’s body.

“Master, old crocodile is here!”

At the same time, there was a loud shout.

Tang Bukong’s eyes widened when he saw that.

F * ck!

Another nine acupores!

How many nine acupores are hidden in this guy’s body?

He gritted his teeth and madly activated the power of his polycoria to suppress it.

“I suppress! I suppress! I’ll kill you all!”

He roared, his face twisted.

Even if he had to risk half of his life, he would still suppress these three guys and turn them into powder.

However, at this moment, another golden light flashed from that fellow’s body, and a golden figure rushed out.

This figure was also a nine acupores master, and his aura was stronger than the previous two.

Tang Bukong was stunned.

His eyes were about to pop out.

Another nine apertures!

Is there an end to this?

How could this guy have so many nine apertures?

Venerable Emperor Jiu Qiao was not a cabbages that could be casually cultivated.

In the distance, the group of xiuzhe were also dumbstruck.

“One, two, three ...”

They still couldn't believe their eyes as they counted over and over again.

His cultivation base had already reached half-zhizun, and he had three nine acupores with him. This guy was too abnormal!

With this battle prowess, who under the Supreme-being realm could be his match!

Pfft!

The dual-pupiled eye turned and suddenly stopped.

Then, Tang Bukong's body trembled and he spat out blood.

He really couldn't hold on any longer.

That Tang Hao was already very strong, almost on par with him. It was already hard enough to suppress him. Now, three more nine acupores had popped out, especially the last one. His aura was a little terrifying. He was not an ordinary person.

“You ... You're cheating!”

He clutched his chest, raised his head, and glared at Tang Hao.

“How am I cheating? this is my clone, and this is my servant.” Tang Hao shrugged and said innocently.

“You ... You ...”

Tang Bukong was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

This bastard was too detestable!

“This round doesn't count. You can't count it as my loss. Just you wait, I'll come back for you next time!”

Then, he roared, turned around, and left.

Now that things had come to this, there was no need to continue fighting. In order to activate his polycoria eyes, he had already exhausted all his celestial core power, and he was no longer that guy's opponent.