

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2572

In the hole, the lightning dispersed.

The second wave of world-destroying Thunder had passed.

The two people in the cave were in a miserable state. In order to withstand this world destroying lightning, they had thrown away countless treasures and regrown their physical bodies countless times.

The two of them were panting, their faces pale and their breathing weak.

“Let go!”

Supreme Taixu shouted with a crazed expression.

He didn't want to die Here!

“It's no use!” Tang Hao grinned. “The lightning tribulation has locked onto your aura. Even if you escape, you'll still be struck. You'd better think about how you're going to survive the next lightning!”

“You're crazy!”

Looking at his smiling face, the great void sovereign felt his blood run cold.

This kid was a complete lunatic!

“I'll kill you first and seal this thing, then everything will be fine!”

He looked up and saw that the lightning had not struck yet. He still had some time.

As long as he took this opportunity to seal the item, he could end this lightning tribulation.

He revealed a fierce expression, and the celestial core power in his body shook. He was about to make a move.

Tang Hao smiled again. He let go of her hand and stepped back.

At the same time, the Golden self also retreated.

“What?”

The great void sovereign was stunned. He did not expect that this kid would take the initiative to retreat.

He didn't attack again and turned to leave decisively.

That was a heaven-defying thing, and it wasn't that easy to seal. It was better to leave first. As long as he escaped far enough and hid, he might be able to escape this lightning tribulation.

However, as soon as he reached the entrance of the cave, he heard a crackling sound and divine lightning fell from the sky.

"Ah!"

He was struck directly, and half of his body was annihilated in an instant.

His body swayed and he almost fell back.

"No! I must escape from this place!"

At this moment, there was only one thought in his mind, and that was to escape from this place. The further away from this place, the better.

He gritted his teeth and began to burn the blood essence in his body. His body turned into a beam of divine light and rushed out of the cave. Then, he fled in the direction of the sacred city.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several bolts of divine lightning struck down in succession, vowing to kill him completely.

He kept screaming, and his body kept being destroyed. Except for the immortal Weapons, almost all the Tribulation weapons he had were thrown out to resist the divine Thunder. He took out all the spiritual essences and rare elixirs he had collected for tens of thousands of years and swallowed them crazily.

His heart was bleeding as he swallowed the pills.

This was his collection of tens of thousands of years. He had prepared it in order to save his life in the Great War, but now it was all used on this lightning tribulation.

Originally, these losses could have been avoided.

It's all that brat's fault. If I want to die, I have to drag him down with me!

Furthermore, that brat had died under the lightning tribulation, so the great void seal had naturally disappeared. Then, he would never be able to gather all nine seals to open the great void divine treasure.

Not only did that kid ruthlessly trick him, but he also destroyed his hope of advancing to true immortal!

"You brat, you think you'll be fine after you die? Hmph! When I recover, I'll kill everyone related to you. All your relatives in the lower world, your sect, and your friends will all die!"

He mumbled, his face extremely ferocious.

At that moment, both Divine Master long face and the white-robed Supreme Master noticed the divine light that had shot out of the cave.

“Who is that?”

The white-robed Paragon was stunned, and he frowned in confusion.

Judging from his aura, this person should be a Supreme Being of the human race.

However, it was strange that he didn't recognize this person. He couldn't tell from his aura either. This person had most likely changed his appearance and aura.

And this was even stranger.

Why would the Supreme martial artist of the human race appear here and even hide his identity?

“It's the Supreme martial artist of your human race! Tsk tsk! It was really tragic! He actually caused a world-ending lightning tribulation. It's hard not to die!”

Hierarch horse face laughed, gloating.

He looked at the figure for a while, then retracted his gaze and continued to look at the pit.

There, divine lightning was still falling.

He felt that the human race's Supreme Being must have created something heaven-defying, which led to the world-ending lightning tribulation. Now that he couldn't stop it, the Supreme Being ran away, leaving the heaven-defying item in the cave.

He looked in the direction of the pit, his expression still extremely curious.

The white-robed sovereign looked at it for a while, then retracted his gaze and continued to stare at the pit.

Inside the pit, Tang Hao held his golden true self in his arms, shielding it from the lightning tribulation.

As the divine lightning struck down, his body was continuously annihilated.

In the next moment, he was reborn again.

Divine light kept flying out of his ring. Some of them were elixirs, which rolled over and were sucked into his mouth. Some of them were tribulation weapons, which flew up and kept exploding to block the divine Thunder for him.

In the divine temple's Treasury, he had exchanged for countless treasures. Naturally, he had a large number of pills. Furthermore, he still had the Shennong pill that Supreme Thunder origin had given him.

He had used this pill a long time ago. When he held it in his mouth, it continuously released a powerful medicinal power to nourish his body and restore his qi and blood.

Just like that, he withstood three divine lightning strikes in a row.

Each one was more terrifying than the last!

If it weren't for the many treasures he had, he would have been turned into ashes.

While he was resisting the divine lightning, his self in his arms was cultivating non-stop. In his body, meridians were formed one by one, and his body grew continuously.

At first, he was just a child-like little person, but he gradually grew to the age of a seventeen or eighteen-year-old teenager.

"It's done!"

When he looked like a young man in his twenties, Tang Hao was delighted.

The life scripture was finally cultivated.

Next, it would depend on the good fortune of this self!

He released his grip and retreated.

The Golden original body raised its head and looked up at the sky. Divine light shot out of its eyes, and an unruly aura emanated from its body.

If the heavenly Dao wanted to kill him, then he would rebel against the heavens!

He raised his head and howled. Step by step, he rose into the air and faced the sea of lightning.

BOOM! BOOM!

In the sky, the sea of lightning churned violently, but it was enraged.

After a moment, there were two crackles and two bolts of divine lightning fell.

One of them was aimed at his true self, while the other was aimed at Tang Hao.

After being struck by the divine lightning, his body trembled, and half of his body shattered.

However, he did not stop. He braved the lightning and walked up to the sky.

His face was full of arrogance and ruthlessness. He opened his mouth, took a bite of the divine lightning, and directly swallowed it.

Then, he took another bite.

As the divine lightning entered his stomach, it immediately turned into lightning water. The violent power instantly tore the meridians inside his body.

But very quickly, these meridians grew back again, and the Thunder water was gradually absorbed by him and integrated into his body.

Golden lightning patterns gradually appeared on his skin.

Just like that, he stepped into the air and devoured the divine lightning bit by bit. The more he devoured, the more conspicuous and dense the lightning patterns on his body became, and the aura on his body became stronger.