The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2589

"Senior, are you sure you can 't?" Qi Lingxiao blurted out, stunned. Everyone's gazes turned strange. That's right! Is this guy not good enough? Otherwise, why would he not want it? The few sky sword sect disciples kept looking down with meaningful looks. "How is that possible?" Tang Hao could not help but roll his eyes. "Then ... Then why don't you want it, senior?" Qi Lingxiao asked, puzzled. He really couldn't figure it out. Since the senior had come to participate in this meeting, he must have coveted the body of the Ji clan's one. Now that he had it, but didn't want it, wasn't this selfcontradictory? "Actually, I came here to watch the fun. I didn't want to participate, and I didn't expect to be selected in the end." Tang Hao's expression was innocent. He looked at Qi Lingxiao in front of him with a hint of resentment in his eyes. It was all because this guy was too useless. If this guy had been a little more powerful, he wouldn't have become like this! "Hey! He was fine! Doesn't this prove that you have fate with my clan's overseer?" The Ji clan elder laughed. So it wasn't that he couldn 't, it was just a false alarm!

family elder frowned and pulled at his beard in confusion.

"Hey! I say, why are you so strange? isn't our clan's order beautiful? Aren't you tempted at all?" The Ji

"Take a look for yourself!" As he spoke, he stepped aside and pointed at the palace above him.

"That ... Elder, can I really not refuse?" Tang Hao stammered.

"Elder, say no more!"

A cold shout came from the palace, and the tone was as cold as frost.

"I don't know your name or your identity, but you have to understand that the rules set by the Ji clan are not child's play. You can leave, but you have to get past me first!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the palace was filled with immortal light.

A small sun-like glow was released.

The pressure that belonged to a half-zhizun realm expert turned into raging waves and gushed out.

Many of the weaker venerable sovereigns 'faces changed in an instant, and they were knocked back.

"Let's go!"

They revealed a look of shock and hurriedly retreated.

This person from the Ji clan was really furious and was about to attack.

That's true!

This guy had rejected her face to face, which was the same as humiliating her and the Ji clan. When the news spread, the world would only take this as a joke and secretly mock the Ji clan.

"Senior! Take care of yourself!"

Qi Lingxiao looked up, and his face turned pale.

Then, he sprang up and ran faster than anyone else. He didn't forget to shout as he ran.

"Start fighting! Start fighting!"

The Chen clan's child ran to the side and shouted at the scene, as if he wanted to see the world in chaos.

"This guy ... Is very interesting!"

Emperor seven kills retreated.

However, his gaze was fixed on Tang Hao.

With his cultivation and experience, other than zhizun realm experts, there was no one in this world that he could not see through. However, this fellow before him seemed to be shrouded in a layer of mist, preventing him from seeing through him.

"Qi Lingxiao addressed you as senior, so you must be a half-zhizun as well! Then I'm not bullying you! As long as you can beat me, you can leave today!"

With a delicate shout, a golden light rushed out of the palace.

In the golden light, a pair of white palms could be vaguely seen. They carried a monstrous Emperor's might and attacked.

There was also a hazy and graceful shadow.

That was the six desires Heavenly Devil!

Although it was only a Phantom of his true spirit, it still exuded a shocking charm.

The cultivators from all four sides only glanced at it, and their minds were sucked in, somewhat dazed.

"Alright!"

"Okay," Tang Hao replied.

He didn't Dodge, and his body stood as tall as a mountain.

When the palm came close, he raised his hand and struck out.

"Hmph! You're so arrogant!"

Ji xuanmei coldly snorted.

Although she was young and would have advanced to half-zhizun later than this person, she was still a prologue. Putting aside her talent, just the treasures given by the divine temple alone were enough to allow her to surpass this old monster.

In terms of physical strength, this old monster was not her opponent at all!

Also, this old monster actually dared to look directly at her true spirit Phantom, he was courting death!

Bang!

The four palms were firmly imprinted together.

In the next moment, a muffled groan was heard.

Ji xuanmei's face instantly froze, and her eyes became a little dull.

How could this guy's body ... Be so strong?

Also, how could his eyes still be so clear, as if he was not affected by the otherworldly demon at all!

'How ... How is this possible?'

For a moment, she was filled with shock and confusion.

Then, a huge force came from her opponent's palm and sent her flying backward.

"Heavens! Ji xuanmei is not as good as him!"

"Which God is he? It's so fierce?"

All the cultivators were stunned.

Like Ji xuanmei, they thought that she would definitely win if they were to compete in terms of physical strength. After all, her identity as a xuzi was not for show. She was able to obtain the ancient tai Chu Qi from the divine temple, and her physical strength was strong enough to crush other venerable sovereigns.

But now, she was actually being crushed by someone else!

That guy didn't look like one of the other four prologue!

"Senior is senior, amazing!"

Qi Lingxiao was a little excited, his expression full of admiration.

"Who are you?"

Ji xuanmei shouted coldly as she came to a stop.

She stared at her opponent with her beautiful eyes and was extremely puzzled.

If it wasn't the other prologue, could it be a super old antique like the seven kills Emperor?

"He has xuanhuang ancient Qi and a wisp of yin-yang ancient Qi. Although these two are rare, it's not impossible to obtain them ..."

"Also, why isn't he affected by my seduction technique at all? In this world, only the ancient Buddhist cultivators can be completely unaffected by the six desires heavenly demon. He should be proficient in Buddhist techniques and has cultivated them to the pinnacle."

She muttered to herself.

Her gaze also gradually changed.

His cultivation level was higher than hers, and he was completely unaffected by her six desires heavenly demon. Wasn't this the perfect Dao partner she had always wanted to find?

She sized up the figure, and the corners of her mouth suddenly lifted, flashing a meaningful smile.

She, Ji xuanmei, had never failed to get what she set her eyes on.

The more this guy wanted to run, the more she wanted to.

Tang Hao felt awkward when she stopped hitting him. He did not know if he should continue.

"Fellow Daoist Ji, I'm sorry. At first, I did come to watch the show. Later, I also wanted to mingle around and get a treasure. I didn't expect things to turn out like this!" Tang Hao coughed lightly and said.

"It's fine. What treasure do you want? Just say it, whatever my Ji clan has, I will give it to you!"

Ji xuanmei retracted her aura and descended. Her tone had a 180-degree change. It was cold before, but now it was full of love.

The xiuzhe at the side were dumbstruck.

The group of Ji clan elders, in particular, all had their eyes wide open as if they had seen a ghost.