

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2608

“Bang!”

There was a loud explosion.

Then, there was a cry of pain.

The mysterious underworld elder’s body was sent flying like a cannonball and he crashed into the stone steps behind him.

“What powerful physical strength!”

The mysterious underworld elder clutched his chest and looked up at the white-robed figure in front of him in shock.

He was a descendant of an ancient God, and his body was much stronger than that of a human being of the same level. Among the venerable sovereigns of the human race, no one could be stronger than him.

This kid’s body was the strongest among all the human venerable sovereigns he had ever seen!

“Hmph! Brat, if you want to use me to establish your might, you’ve picked the wrong person!”

He stood up, clenched his fists, and shouted in a low voice.

On his body, the pitch-black divine patterns gradually lit up. Black divine light surged out from under his feet and spread out, freezing the entire area.

At the same time, his closed eyes trembled and opened a small gap.

Even though it was only a small crack, a golden divine light was already leaking out, emitting a terrifying destructive aura.

Not only did he have the blood of the mysterious underworld race, but he also had the blood of the DI family.

The DI family was a famous existence among the many ancient God clans, also known as the multi-eyed God clan. The gods of this clan all had many divine eyes.

And after he inherited the bloodline of the DI family, he gained this pair of divine eyes.

Then, the two cracks gradually opened up, and the divine light that leaked out became more and more resplendent, and the aura became more and more terrifying.

“Di family’s divine eye?”

“Hmph!” Tang Hao mumbled to himself, then snorted.

If it was a real God from the DI family, he would not be able to stop it with all Nine Eyes open. But this guy in front of him was only a descendant of a God, not a real ancient God.

Although it was said that the bloodline of the descendants of gods would return to their ancestors as their strength increased, and the stronger they were, the more ancient and powerful their bloodline would become. However, this fellow was still not strong enough. He was far from returning to his ancestors.

He didn't care about this mere pair of divine eyes!

He took a step forward and his body shook. His aura exploded and his body emitted a dazzling glow like the sun. Then, with a few earth-shaking Dragon roars, seven real Dragons rushed out and pounced forward.

The mysterious underworld elder's body trembled and he was stunned.

Even gods had divine souls. The attack of the seven true spirits had suppressed the opponent's divine soul.

Then, he took another step and punched out.

At this moment, in his immortal aperture, his immortal essence surged and surged towards this punch.

Bang!

Tang Hao's punch had already landed on his opponent's chest before he could even open his eyes.

The black robe exploded.

Then, his chest caved in and exploded, turning into a bloody mess.

There was a miserable cry.

The mysterious underworld elder's body was sent flying again and smashed into the stone steps on the mountain road.

There was divine light flowing on the stone steps, which blocked the Qi of the two venerable sovereigns, but not the blood that was splashing.

Fresh blood sprayed out, dyeing the stone steps red.

There was dead silence on the divine Spirit Mountain.

When the God Spirit's descendants saw this, their faces were filled with horror and shock.

In just two moves, an elder of their Divine Spirit Mountain had been defeated completely!

“This human brat is so strong!”

A descendant of a God swallowed his saliva and said in a bitter voice.

On their faces, there was no longer any contempt or disdain, only solemnness.

The human cultivators around the divine mountain were also stunned.

Just two moves!

He had defeated a Divine Spirit Mountain’s elder with one palm and then a punch. Such strength was really shocking!

“He really has eight true spirits, seven on the outside and one inside. That’s how he can use both his true spirit and body at the same time to unleash a stronger combat power!”

“Look, it’s really five to six thousand Zhang \*(3.33m per Zhang). How many true spirit pills would that cost?”

The crowd looked at the seven true dragons circling in the sky with shock and jealousy.

Although the true spirit elixir was not as expensive as the aperture opening elixir, it was still very valuable. They had worked hard for a long time and could only exchange for 10 or so elixir pills. It was not easy to cultivate true spirits.

Therefore, they didn’t dare to cultivate two true spirits, because they couldn’t afford it.

But this brat had easily obtained hundreds of thousands of true spirit pills and had easily refined five to six thousand feet of true spirit. How could they not be jealous?

“Eight truesouls! It’s been a long time since I’ve seen such an interesting human!”

“His divine soul is indeed very strong!”

The seven great divine Thrones began to discuss in low voices.

The seven end realm gods were all looking at the seven true dragons and their tone was filled with shock.

Most of the human race’s venerable sovereigns he had seen before were only true spirits. When they used their physical bodies, they couldn’t completely release their power of true spirits. On the other hand, when they used their power of true spirits, they couldn’t use their physical bodies as they pleased.

Therefore, the strength of these venerable sovereigns was greatly limited.

However, this brat was different. He had a total of eight true spirits, which was too much. With one true spirit in his body, he still had seven more to use. He was a bit abnormal!

Furthermore, this kid's body was very strong. According to the news from the human race, this kid had cultivated some kind of chaotic body, which was very magical. He had also cultivated Black Yellow, Yin Yang ancient Qi in his body. In terms of physical strength, he had already surpassed most of the races in the God Spirit Mountain.

Only the donghuang clan, which was the strongest clan on the divine Spirit Mountain, might be able to suppress this kid in terms of physical strength.

Only with a strong physical body and a freakish soul could this kid easily defeat the mysterious underworld elder.

"This human brat is indeed interesting! However, it's a pity that I'm going to die Here today!" An end realm God on a God throne muttered.

Today's matter was related to the face of the divine Spirit Mountain. They naturally wouldn't go easy on him. Either this kid would die on the way, or he would successfully reach the peak of the divine Spirit Mountain and hold on for ten breaths.

As for the latter, it was simply impossible. Even if this brat had some amazing means to break through the layers of obstacles and reach the peak, the seven of them would have to act by then.

No matter how powerful a half-zhizun was, it was impossible for him to last more than ten breaths against the seven of them!

"Hmph! Even if he doesn't go up the divine mountain today, there's no place for him in the human race. He broke the rules of the divine temple and provoked public anger. How can he have a good end? it's better to die Here."

A mocking and disdainful voice came from the other God's throne.

While they were discussing, Tang Hao had already stepped into the mountain.

Seven true dragons coiled around his body, making him look like an ancient God.

Divine light shot out from his eyes and swept across the group of God descendants on the mountain. It contained a monstrous battle intent.

"Human brat, don't be so arrogant. I'm the divine Son of the green god clan, and I'm here to kill you!"

With a loud shout, a green divine light rushed out from the right-most divine throne and headed straight to the foot of the mountain.