

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2614

“That’s the divine Son of the donghuang clan!”

“That’s the Divine Child of the Taiyin clan!”

The xiuzhe from the four sides all exclaimed.

The remaining divine sons of the five races all made their moves.

There were also many elders from various clans. The lineup this time could not be compared to the previous ones.

They were all in their best condition, but that brat had already exhausted his medicinal pills and was starting to go downhill.

He was afraid that he would not be able to survive this wave.

“It’s finally ending! That brat’s done!”

Sovereign great void laughed coldly to himself.

Just the five great remnants alone were enough to make that brat suffer. With the addition of that group of clan elders, that brat would definitely exhaust his celestial core power, Qi, and blood, and die in battle here.

“Brat, let’s see how you’re going to handle this!”

On the divine throne, the God of the Qingshen clan was sneering with a proud expression.

“I’m the deity of the donghuang clan!”

The Golden figure was the fastest and arrived in front of them in the blink of an eye. His body was surrounded by divine light and he exuded a strong Qi of God.

The godly Spirit’s descendants would give off different godly spirit auras according to their bloodline. The more ancient the bloodline was, the stronger the godly spirit aura would be.

This deity of the donghuang clan in front of him had a godly spirit Qi that was very close to those ancient gods.

Many of the human xiuzhe were shocked when they sensed this presence.

They knew very well what this aura meant.

This deity of the donghuang clan was terrifyingly powerful. When that brat was at his peak, he could still put up a fight. But now that he was exhausted, he probably wouldn't be able to stop this deity of the donghuang clan.

"Human, you're very powerful. But unfortunately, you've provoked the wrong person. The divine Spirit Mountain is not a place you can provoke alone. Today, I'll kill you with my own hands!"

The divine Son of the donghuang clan stood in mid-air, his cold eyes looking down with a hint of disdain and contempt.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao raised his head and looked at him coldly. Their gazes were as sharp as swords as they clashed.

"I'm afraid you can't eat me alone. Why don't you come with the other divine sons?"

"Let's go!" Tang Hao said loudly as he looked at the few figures that were approaching from behind.

"What big words!"

That deity of the donghuang clan laughed coldly, his expression was filled with mockery.

"Hahaha! Listen, how arrogant this kid is!"

When the divine sons behind him heard this, they laughed out loud and revealed mocking expressions.

Even if this kid was at his peak, he wouldn't be able to take on the five of them together, let alone now.

The human xiuzhe all laughed when they heard this.

This brat was really as arrogant as ever. He was clearly on the verge of death, but he still spoke such arrogant words!

"This brat, he really wants to die faster!"

Sovereign great void laughed coldly to himself.

He looked a little happy. The more arrogant this kid was, the more he would anger the group of descendants of the gods. In the end, he would die a more miserable death, which was a good thing for him.

"I alone am enough to kill you!"

The deity of the donghuang clan snorted in anger.

His body trembled, and golden divine light suddenly brightened. His body began to expand rapidly, and in an instant, he grew from his normal size to a hundred feet tall. At the same time, divine patterns appeared on his body, turning into the sun, moon, and stars.

Then, he let out a long howl and threw a punch.

“His bloodline should be very close to the ancestor’s. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have become so big!”

“I’m afraid that kid is in trouble!”

All the cultivators in the surroundings exclaimed.

It would be hard for that kid to take the full-power attack of the descendant of the strongest God.

Tang Hao did not move in the face of the punch. Instead, he retracted his aura and watched the punch come his way.

This scene stunned all the cultivators.

Even the deity of the donghuang clan was stunned.

What’s wrong with this kid? Why did it look like he had given up on resisting?

Who cares!

He didn’t care too much and continued to punch.

In the blink of an eye, the distance between the two was less than ten feet, but that brat still didn’t make a move. The donghuang deity was overjoyed, thinking that this brat must have given up on resisting. This punch was enough to take half of his life, and with a few more punches, he would be killed.

In this way, all the treasures on this kid would be his!

Bang!

In the next moment, the punch landed solidly.

However, to his surprise, his opponent did not spit out blood and fly back as he had expected. His body did not even shake, and he was as steady as Mount Tai.

“This ... How could this be?”

The joy on the deity’s face froze, and then, he was in disbelief.

“What ... What is this light?”

He looked forward and saw that his punch had been blocked by a layer of golden light on the boy’s body.

What kind of light was this? it could easily block his full-force punch?

He was stunned for a moment before his eyes suddenly widened. He stared at the layer of golden light and revealed a trace of panic.

The golden light gradually grew brighter and exuded an extremely strange aura. His mind could not help but tremble in fear.

He had no idea what kind of light it was. It was his instinctive reaction.

He could instinctively sense that this aura was extremely terrifying!

The descendants of the gods had many divine lights, including the eye of destruction of the Golden Lion race. He had seen all of them, but he had never seen a light with such a terrifying aura.

“What’s that?”

At this time, everyone in the surroundings noticed this golden light. They were all shocked and confused.

What exactly was that golden light? how could it block a punch from the deity of the donghuang clan?

“This aura ... I’ve never seen it before!”

“It’s a little strange!”

They sensed it carefully and shook their heads in confusion.

Even the sovereigns and the seven end realm gods were confused.

“Could ... Could this be ...?”

Among the group of Supreme martial artists, a figure suddenly trembled and cried out involuntarily. His face revealed extreme shock.

He widened his eyes and stared at the golden light.

“No! This was impossible! Didn’t this thing die a long time ago? He died under the World-ending lightning tribulation!”

“This thing can’t possibly survive! This kind of thing should not exist in this world!”

His body trembled as he muttered.

In his shocked and terrified eyes, the golden light suddenly shone brightly. A golden figure emerged from the golden light and stood in the void.

“What’s that? He looks exactly the same as that kid. Is he a clone or a clone of his soul?”

When everyone saw this, they were all stunned.

“No! This terrifying aura is definitely not a clone or a soul clone!”

However, everyone quickly shook their heads and rejected this conjecture.

The aura of the thing in front of them was too strange and terrifying. Just one look was enough to make their hearts tremble. This feeling was like facing a lightning tribulation during a tribulation.

“What is this?”

That deity of the donghuang clan raised his head and looked at the Golden figure in front of him. He felt his scalp go numb.

The Golden figure didn't say anything. He just raised his hand and pointed at him.

Whoosh!

A bolt of golden lightning shot out from his fingertip and struck the Son of God.

Ah!

The Son of God immediately let out a miserable cry as his flesh and blood exploded and he was directly annihilated. His body flew back like a cannonball as if he had been struck by lightning, heavily smashing into the divine mountain behind him.

In an instant, the noise from the surroundings disappeared.

There was a deathly silence.

Everyone was dumbfounded as they looked at the Golden figure, their faces filled with horror.