

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2615

The surroundings of the divine mountain were deathly silent.

Everyone's expression was dazed. They couldn't believe their eyes.

With just a single finger, the divine Son of the donghuang clan was blasted away, and the strongest physical body of the Shen clan, the donghuang divine body, was destroyed!

That ... What kind of monster was that?

"What is this?"

The figures on the seven divine Thrones stood up again.

They stared at the Golden figure, shocked and confused.

"What the hell is this?"

The four divine sons behind him were frozen on the spot, their faces pale.

Looking at the Golden figure in front of them, their hearts trembled.

Just now, they had seen with their own eyes that a deity of the donghuang clan was sent flying by a simple finger of this thing. This scene almost made them faint from fear.

Gulu!

Some of the divine sons swallowed their saliva and moved their bodies, slowly retreating.

However, before he could retreat far, the Golden figure suddenly turned his head and looked over. When he met the pair of cold golden eyes, the Son of God immediately shivered and was so scared that his soul almost flew out of his body.

Whoosh!

Before he could turn around and escape, the Golden figure swept over like a ghost and pointed a finger at him.

The deity let out a blood-curdling screech and was sent flying back like the deity from the donghuang clan. Half of his body was blasted into nothingness.

"Heavens!"

"Quickly run!"

The remaining three divine sons trembled and almost peed their pants.

They shouted and ran away without caring about their dignity and face.

However, they couldn't run at all. The Golden figure raised his hand and pointed three fingers in succession.

Accompanied by three miserable shrieks, the three figures paused for a moment before half of their bodies were destroyed.

"What is this thing?"

"Even the Divine Child couldn't take a single blow!"

The group of descendants of the gods that had rushed over from behind all froze there. They looked down with terrified expressions.

Although this kid was also very powerful, killing one with one punch, they all understood, so they were not afraid. But now, they simply couldn't understand what kind of sacred art this was!

The human cultivators were also in an uproar.

Everyone stood up and looked at the Golden figure, arguing fiercely.

However, no one could be sure of what it was!

The group of Supreme-beings was silent as they stared at the Golden figure, sizing him up.

Suddenly, one of them shuddered and exclaimed as if he had thought of something. Then, he shook his head and mumbled, "That's not possible! How could anyone still refine that kind of thing! How can it be successfully refined?"

After him, a few other Supreme martial artists did the same. They seemed to have recognized him, but they quickly shook their heads, not daring to believe their own guesses.

If this was really the legendary thing, it would be too terrifying!

That thing was only refined in the ancient times, and most of them failed and were turned into ashes by the world-ending lightning tribulation.

According to historical records, there was only one person who had successfully refined this thing, and that person was the famous sky extermination immortal Emperor.

"That's the self! A complete self body!"

After a while, someone in the crowd shouted, his expression somewhat excited.

That person was divine Lord Wu Ling.

He had seen this thing before and was scared half to death at that time. He did not expect that after so many years, this kid had really cultivated this Dao.

This was too unbelievable!

“Self? No way? Didn’t you say that it’s impossible to refine that thing?”

All the cultivators were stunned at first, then they exclaimed in disbelief.

Self Dao!

Many of them had heard of it before. It was very famous, but no one had ever dared to cultivate it!

“It’s said that in the ancient times, there were only a few people who could cultivate this Dao. The only one recorded was sky destroying immortal Emperor. How could he have done it?”

“Refining this thing is a sure death! It’s impossible to refine it!”

They looked at the Golden figure with suspicion in their eyes.

They couldn’t believe that this was the legendary self that couldn’t be cultivated!

“Sky-destroying immortal Emperor? By the way, the immortal emperors fought to light up the fallen Dao mountain because of this, right?”

“A! Now that you’ve put it this way, you’ve connected the dots! It really is!”

Someone mentioned the incident at fallen Dao mountain.

Everyone pondered for a moment and came to a realization.

No wonder so many ancient powers had their eyes on him back on Mount Meteorfall. It was because of this heaven-defying true self!

“It’s really my original self? Or a self at the great completion? It’s unbelievable!”

“Hahaha! I didn’t expect that I would be able to see the self of someone who has achieved great success!”

The group of Supreme martial artists stood up one after another, their expressions extremely excited.

This Dao of self was a heaven-defying great Dao. Even in the ancient times, only a few people had cultivated it. Today, they had actually managed to cultivate it!

“That’s great! That’s great!”

“Hahaha! The heavens have blessed the human race!”

They laughed out loud and were overjoyed.

The way they looked at that figure was different now. They were filled with passion.

Hearing their laughter and the exclamations of admiration from the cultivators around him, the great void sovereign's face gradually darkened.

"How could it be like this!"

"This thing, how could it have survived?"

He clenched his fists tightly and was extremely angry.

His plan was perfect. He successfully forced this kid to the divine Spirit Mountain and ruined his reputation, making him a rat on the street that everyone spurned!

But he didn't expect that this kid had actually cultivated the Dao of self!

This was a great Dao that only ancient immortal emperors could cultivate!

As soon as this super power was used, this kid's status immediately changed. None of the Supremes would agree to let such a monstrous genius, who was comparable to the ancient immortal Emperor, die on the divine Spirit Mountain. They would do their best to protect this kid's life.

"Is that ... The Dao of self?" he asked.

On the peak of the God mountain, when the seven end realm gods heard the discussions of the humans, they were all shocked.

They had also heard of the reputation of self Dao.

"This kid ... Is amazing!"

A deity sighed.

"Hmph! No matter what Dao he is, this brat will die Here today!"

The godly spirit of the green god clan shouted out in anger.

He gritted his teeth, and with a flash, he disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already halfway up the mountain.

He knew that things would change if he continued to delay. That group of human sovereigns would put pressure on his Divine Spirit Mountain to save this kid's life. He could only act first and kill this kid!

"What?"

After he appeared, he was about to grab the kid with his palm. However, as soon as he appeared, the kid disappeared. It was obvious that the kid had sensed his arrival.

“Hmph! It’s useless. No one can stop me if I want to kill you!”

“Let’s go!” He shouted and looked around. He instantly found the boy, tore the void, and chased after him.

The moment he appeared, he struck out with his palm.

An attack from an end realm God was like an attack from a Supreme. In fact, it was even stronger than an attack from a human Supreme. This was because the descendants of gods were usually stronger than humans at the same level.

Tang Hao did not panic when he faced the palm.

He quickly retreated while his true self stood in front of him. He opened his mouth and a golden lightning gushed out toward the God of Qingshen clan.