

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2617

“Stay!”

At the peak of the divine mountain, one of the other six gods reached out his hand, and a giant palm that covered the sky immediately slapped down.

“Get lost!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted. He held the immortal halberd in his hand and swung it upward with the world-destroying divine Thunder.

Pfft!

A soft sound.

The huge palm that covered the sky was directly pierced through. He continued to rush up with an imposing aura!

“Not good!”

Another deity exclaimed in a low voice. His figure flashed and he punched downward.

In an instant, a monstrous black divine light gushed out, bringing with it an extremely cold and Yin Qi, and blasted down.

However, when it collided with the Golden figure, the black divine light that filled the sky was also blasted apart.

“How is that possible?”

The godly spirit was stunned, and his face was filled with disbelief.

That kid had already taken a few attacks from an end realm God, so why was he still so strong to be able to take his attack?

While he was still in a daze, the figure had already passed them and rushed to the peak.

Then, he stepped on the ground and landed on the mountain peak.

“He really went up!”

At this moment, all the xiuzhe in the four directions were dazed.

Before this, no one thought that this kid could really reach the top of the mountain. Facing the siege of the divine Spirit Mountain, he could only die in the middle of the mountain. But now, he had really reached the top and even broke through the blockade of several divine spirits!

This scene was too shocking!

A half-step Supreme-being monster had broken through the blockade of the entire Divine Spirit Mountain and all the divine Spirit tribe members, successfully reaching the peak of the mountain!

Moreover, he even used his own strength to fight against several end realm gods!

Such strength was truly heaven-defying!

“That’s amazing!”

“Awesome!”

In the crowd, there were people constantly shouting excitedly.

However, the great void sovereign’s face turned extremely ugly.

“Three breaths!”

“Four breaths!”

Very quickly, someone reacted and started the timer.

At that moment, the few end realm gods came back to their senses and their expressions changed.

They could no longer care about their pride and rushed toward the figure on the mountain peak.

They couldn’t let this kid stand for more than ten breaths. Otherwise, the divine Spirit Mountain would lose and lose all their face!

“Brat, die!”

The godly spirit of the green god clan roared and attacked madly.

At the same time, the other six gods also came from all directions, each displaying their divine abilities.

The seven Gods and seven beams of divine light converged toward the Golden figure at the peak of the mountain.

The void started to twist and collapse. It couldn’t withstand the joint attack of the seven end realm gods.

Seeing this, the hearts of the xiuzhe from the four sides were in their throats.

Seven end realm gods!

It was too terrifying!

Even a true Supreme martial artist wouldn't be able to take it!

The group of human race Supremes began to channel their celestial core power, preparing to make a move to save the others.

At this moment, the figure on the mountain peak raised his head and let out a long howl. The golden light on his body instantly grew and the light he emitted was even more dazzling than the sun.

At the same time, a circle of translucent ripples spread.

The moment they were touched by the ripples, the seven figures seemed to have plunged into a quagmire and their movements slowed down.

"What ... What is this?"

The seven of them exclaimed in shock.

At this moment, they only felt that everything around them had slowed down, as if time had been slowed down. At the same time, the void around them had also frozen, making them unable to move.

Fortunately, this only lasted for a moment, and they quickly regained their freedom.

However, the next moment, a monstrous lightning burst out in front of them and swallowed them.

When they finally managed to break through the lightning and were about to continue forward, they heard a chuckle. "Ten breaths, it's up!"

Their bodies stiffened and they stopped in their tracks.

"That's not possible! It's clearly not here yet, I'm very accurate!" A God asked.

After he finished speaking, he was stunned. He thought of a possibility that would make him vomit blood.

"Brat, are you trying to trick me?"

He raised his head and shouted at the boy in front of him.

"You're right, the ten breaths time is only up now!"

Tang Hao grinned. He smiled brightly.

There was a difference of two breaths just now, but now it was only ten breaths!

The seven Gods were stunned. Then, their faces twitched and they were so angry that they almost spat blood.

This human brat was too despicable and shameless!

All the cultivators around were stunned.

They had thought that the boy couldn't hold on any longer and was about to be killed by the seven Gods. They didn't expect that he would survive with such a move!

"Hahaha! This scheme is truly brilliant!"

Everyone laughed out loud, and their expressions relaxed.

Ten breaths had passed!

The battle was over. The divine Spirit Mountain had lost!

"I didn't expect him to really win!"

"One man overturned the entire Divine Spirit Mountain, so powerful! What Tang Bukong? what five prologue? you don't even have the right to carry his shoes!"

Then, the cultivators began to discuss enthusiastically, their expressions filled with joy and excitement.

In their minds, this person's talent was comparable to the five prologue, and they were on the same level as Tang Bukong and the others. However, after this battle, the five prologue had long been thrown far behind this person.

With that heaven-defying Dao of self and that divine ability, he could easily crush the five prologue.

This was an immortal Emperor level magical power!

Even no beginning didn't dare to cultivate this heaven-defying Dao of self, but this person had successfully cultivated it. As long as he could become a sovereign, he would become the second no beginning, and he might even surpass him!

"Hahaha! This kid is quite something!"

"Too smart!"

The group of human sovereigns were stunned for a moment before they burst out laughing.

"How could it be like this!"

As for sovereign Taixu, he clenched his fists tightly and his face turned ashen.

He felt that he was going crazy. He had not predicted the development of today's situation at all. This kid had broken his expectations again and again.

"Trash!"

He looked at the godly spirits and was even more furious.

These few fellows were simply stupid to the extreme. In the end, they were actually deceived by that kid's simple trick.

"According to the rules, you've lost!"

Tang Hao retracted his aura and looked at the seven Gods.

The seven godly spirits were frozen there, and their faces were a little embarrassed under the divine light. Their faces were green and white.

The seven of them couldn't even stop this kid. This time, their Divine Spirit Mountain had lost all their face. For a long time, the people of their Divine Spirit Mountain wouldn't be able to lift their heads in front of human cultivators.

"Brat, return the divine crystals!"

The godly spirit of the Qingshen clan shouted.

Although he really wanted to kill this brat, he had no excuse to do so at this moment. Once he did, it would be the fault of the divine Spirit Mountain and they would be besieged by the Supreme beings of the human race.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao flipped his palm. The divine crystal appeared in his hand, and he threw it out.

"I'm just reminding you out of goodwill. The bloodline power inside can't be returned. Your Divine Son is already crippled. You should elect another one!"

"Hmph!"

The godly spirit of the green god clan glared at him, took the divine crystal, and left with a sullen face.