

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2642

“Daoist Ji, please conduct yourself with dignity!”

Tang Hao coughed lightly and said.

“Yo! You’re even shy!” Ji xuanmei pursed her lips and smiled. Her beautiful eyes were filled with an intimidating light that could steal one’s soul.

Tang Hao grinned. He felt even more helpless.

“Oh! I understand now. The one who won the Ji clan’s selection was the pill ancestor!”

“As expected of the pill ancestor! Not only is he so good at alchemy, but he’s also so good at picking up girls. He’s really a God!”

The cultivators were stunned for a moment before they finally came to their senses.

Then, they all looked at Tang Hao with admiration.

Tang Bukong’s face was livid.

He did not expect that Tang Hao was the one who made the Ji clan’s progenitors fall in love with him. Now, his plan to rope in the Ji clan to deal with that guy was completely ruined.

“Right, there’s still this guy!”

He turned around and looked at the five Emperor overseer.

“Daoist Dong Kuang, I wonder what the Five Emperors ‘dojo’s attitude is?” He cupped his hands and shouted.

“I heard that he’s very strong. I’ll meet him today and see how strong he is!”

The five Emperor overseer said in a low voice.

As he spoke, the divine light around him grew and a shocking battle intent rose.

Tang Bukong was overjoyed.

It seemed that this person didn’t like Tang Hao and wanted to make a move. This person was a veteran prologue, and his strength was much stronger than his. He was strong enough to fight with Tang Hao. Even if he couldn’t win, he could at least force that guy to use his immortal Emperor super power.

In his opinion, such a heaven-defying divine ability couldn’t be easily used, and it would be damaged.

As long as he could force this sacred art out, his goal of revenge would be achieved.

There was a commotion all around.

The cultivators were all excited. The alchemy ancestor was indeed strong and was known as the strongest below the Supreme level, but the five Emperor xuzi wasn't weak either. He had shocking divine powers and had become famous a long time ago. He had reached half-step Supreme level a long time ago.

After so many years, he didn't know what realm his true spirit had reached. He was definitely qualified to fight with the ancestor of alchemy.

"Come on! Let's have a fight. If we lose, the Five Emperors' training hall will withdraw immediately!"

Five Emperor xuzi stepped forward and looked at Tang Hao.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded in agreement.

Just as he was worried about how to escape from Ji xuanmei's hands, this fellow had delivered herself to his door.

"You have to be careful. He has the rank nine war god Body, a famous celestial body in the ancient times. Furthermore, it's said that he has refined four to five wisps of ancient tai Chu Qi, so his physical body is extremely strong. The ultimate treasure of the utmost East orthodoxy!"

Ji xuanmei whispered into Tang Hao's ear with her red lips.

"Immortal armor?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

When he scanned it just now, he didn't see that it was a celestial artifact.

"Cough, cough! You're too close!"

Then, he looked down and said awkwardly.

Ji xuanmei chuckled and leaned even closer. Her red lips were pursed and her breath was as sweet as orchids.

"I, Ji xuanmei, will get anything that I like, and you too!" She raised her hand and caressed Tang Hao's cheek. Her long, narrow eyes narrowed, and she looked even more charming.

Then, she winked at Tang Hao and winked at him. She then took a step back, turned around, and left.

"Fellow cultivator Tang, you're really good at hiding your skills!"

“Yup!”

When the figure walked away, Xu Yuan and Jin Lin coughed and sighed.

Tang Hao laughed awkwardly.

Then, he composed himself and looked at the five Emperor overseer.

“We don’t need to waste time. Just use the Dao of self. I want to see the magical power of this immortal Emperor!”

The five Emperor overseer shouted.

Tang Hao was surprised, then he laughed. “There’s no need!”

“What’s wrong? You’re looking down on me?”

Five Emperor overseer’s tone sank.

“No, it’s just that I really don’t need it!” Tang Hao said, shaking his head.

“Hmph! What a big tone!” The five Emperor prologue was immediately furious.

This guy was too arrogant!

In fact, he was overestimating himself!

He was a veteran overseer whose true spirit was already close to 10000 feet. This guy’s only advantage was his immortal Emperor-level divine power. Without this divine power, this guy was no match for him at all!

There was an uproar.

All the cultivators also felt that he was being too arrogant.

“Hahaha! This guy is courting death!”

Tang Bukong was overjoyed.

Since Tang Hao had already talked big, he definitely wouldn’t use his true self later. In that case, it would be very difficult for him to win against five Emperor Xuanzi. He might even be beaten up. Five Emperor Xuanzi’s body was extraordinarily strong, and he also had an immortal armor.

“I’d like to see what gives you the confidence to say such big words!”

The five Emperor overlords roared and shot out.

He didn't use an immortal sword, but rather a fist. His body glowed with golden light, and his immortal armor began to manifest multiple figures, each of them with extraordinary auras and emanating the aura of a true immortal.

Obviously, these were the souls of the immortal armor, and with the help of These Immortal Souls, the power of the punch skyrocketed.

"The armor is good armor!"

Tang Hao's eyes glowed with admiration.

"But it's a pity that your cultivation is still not enough!"

Then, he shook his head and his tone revealed a hint of disdain.

"Hahaha! What a joke!"

The five Emperor overlords laughed in anger.

This guy actually said that his cultivation was not enough. Wasn't this the biggest joke?! His true spirit was already close to 30000 meters, and it wouldn't be long before he could break through to the zhizun realm. Was this kind of cultivation still weak? If this wasn't a joke, then what was?!

Tang Hao smiled calmly and sent a palm toward the incoming fist.

In an instant, his body trembled, and divine light shone around him.

OWW!

With a deafening Dragon's Roar, an indescribably huge Golden Dragon rushed out from behind him. It roared and soared into the sky.

"Oh my God!"

The five Emperor overseer looked up and was stunned.

That ... What was that?

Was that a true spirit?

How could it be so huge?

Didn't they say that this guy's true spirit was only 50000 to 60000 feet in the divine Spirit Mountain? Furthermore, he had cultivated the heaven-defying eight true spirits!

"30000 meters! This is a 30000-meter true spirit!"

"Heavens! This was way too fast! How did he manage to form a 30000-meter true spirit?"

The four sides immediately burst into an uproar.

Everyone raised their heads and looked at the Golden Dragon in the sky. They were all shocked.

This was a true spirit that was a hundred thousand feet long!

Possessing such a true spirit meant that one could break through to the Supreme-being realm!

In the Holy region, there were many half-zhizun realm old monsters. Many of them had cultivated for thousands of years, but their true spirits had not yet reached 10000 feet. However, this person had only taken a short time to cultivate a 10000-foot true spirit!

This was too shocking and unbelievable!

Just as everyone was in an uproar, another Dragon's Roar sounded, and another true dragon soared into the sky. Its body was also 10000 Zhang in size!

In an instant, the noise from the surroundings disappeared, and there was dead silence.

Everyone's mouth was wide open as they stood there in a daze.

Then, under the shocked gazes of the five Emperor xuzi and the surrounding people, true dragons rushed out one after another. They circled in the air and let out earth-shaking Dragon roars.