

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2686

Oh my God!

What kind of aura was this?

The eyes of the old man in green armor were wide open. His bulging eyes were filled with intense shock.

This aura was too terrifying!

In the face of this aura, he felt so insignificant, as if he was just an ant. His body trembled, and even his divine soul trembled with it. He was extremely terrified.

This was definitely not the 8th tribulation!

It wasn't an immortal Emperor-level magical power either!

This was clearly the true aura of the ninth tribulation! The might of a Supreme martial artist!

But how was that possible?

This fellow clearly hadn't transcended his tribulation, so how could he have suddenly advanced to the Supreme martial artist level?

He was both shocked and extremely puzzled.

Then, he couldn't hold on any longer. With a miserable cry, he was sent flying by this terrifying aura, and blood spurted out of his mouth.

At the same time, the beams of divine light that were blasting over were all halted under the suppression of this terrifying aura. Then, they collapsed one by one. The immortal seal trembled madly under the impact of the aura and was finally sent flying.

Pfft!

Not far away, the white-bearded old monster's body trembled. He held his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The Golden immortal sword also stopped, then trembled and was slapped away, letting out a shrill cry.

The five Emperor xuzi's body trembled and he groaned.

However, he didn't call back his immortal sword, nor did he have time to adjust his breath and suppress the chaotic Qi movement in his body. He just stood there blankly, staring ahead with his eyes wide open, as if he had lost his soul.

In front of him stood a figure, his robes and black hair fluttering in the wind. His entire body emitted a brilliant light like a blazing sun. He was so dazzling, so eye-catching, and his divine might overflowed into the heavens. It was as if an ancient God had descended into the world.

A shocking aura gushed out from his body and swept in all directions, suppressing everything.

He almost lost his balance and fell down when he was hit by this aura.

Peng Peng Peng!

The great formations around him were torn apart as easily as breaking dry weeds and smashing rotten wood. Even the formation flags were torn to pieces.

The aura continued to spread out in all directions.

Everywhere it went, the figures trembled and their faces turned pale.

They all turned around and looked at him in shock, their eyes filled with disbelief.

When the momentum reached the front of the formation, Tang Bukong, who was about to break away from his opponent and rush into the formation, was shocked and groaned.

At first, he was stunned, and his face was blank.

When he turned around and saw the terrifying figure not far away, his body trembled and he froze on the spot.

“This ... How could this be ...”

Even Ji xuanmei’s beautiful eyes were wide open, and she was completely stunned.

The entire area fell into a deathly silence.

That terrifying aura suppressed everything.

Everyone’s hearts trembled, almost unable to breathe from the pressure.

In the distance, the other figures also looked over with shocked expressions.

“This ... This is ... A Supreme martial artist?”

After a long time, the five Emperor overseer finally came back to his senses. He looked at the figure in front of him and said in a trembling voice, still in disbelief.

How did this guy become a Supreme martial artist?

This fellow clearly wasn’t a Supreme-being before he entered this place. How could he have advanced to the Supreme-being realm in the blink of an eye?

Could it be that this guy was transcending his tribulation in the spiritual fantasy immortal land?

Was he crazy? To undergo tribulation in such a place!

The sovereign tribulation was very dangerous. In order to pass it, cultivators would prepare for a long time and carefully choose the place. No one dared to pass it casually, because once they failed, they would die.

However, this guy actually transcended his tribulation in the immortal realm and even succeeded!

This was simply too crazy!

“This guy must have found some kind of opportunity in the previous world, which is why he’s undergoing tribulation in the immortal realm! And it must be a world-shaking opportunity!”

He understood very quickly. At the same time, he was even more shocked.

To be able to make this guy throw away all his worries and dare to undergo tribulation in the celestial realm, the opportunity must be very shocking!

“Paragon! He’s a Supreme martial artist!”

Those old monsters were all trembling and mumbling like they were in a trance.

They couldn’t believe their eyes. This young genius who wasn’t even a hundred years old was already a Supreme martial artist!

The hurdle that had been blocking them for so many years had been easily crossed by this person.

“Hahaha! Supreme martial artist! It’s a Supreme martial artist!”

The white-bearded old man laughed out loud, his expression somewhat crazed.

To an old monster like him, this was undoubtedly a huge blow.

“Paragon! He’s actually a Supreme martial artist!”

Ji xuanmei muttered, her beautiful eyes filled with shock.

Then, she pursed her lips and smiled, a touch of joy in her eyes.

“How could this be ...”

In front of the formation, Tang Bukong stood there blankly, his face extremely pale.

He couldn't believe that this guy had already broken through and become a Supreme Being, while he was still struggling in the true spirit stage. The gap between the two of them was like a chasm that couldn't be crossed.

"No! I still have a chance. As long as I swallow this soul fruit, I'll be able to transcend the Tribulation soon! At that time, I'll also be a Supreme martial artist! My Tang Clan will have two Supreme martial artists! To become the number one clan in the Holy region!"

Tang Bukong turned around and stared at the rare soul fruit on the soul wood. His expression turned a little crazy.

This was his only chance!

He had to take this soul fruit for himself!

He moved and was about to rush into the array to snatch the soul fruit.

However, just as he started to move, before he could even move ten feet, a terrifying force pressed down on him, suppressing him and making him unable to move.

"Let me go!"

He roared as if he had gone mad.

In the distance, Tang Hao raised his hand and waved at him.

Tang Bukong was sent flying and fell heavily to the ground.

When he got up, his hair was disheveled and he looked extremely miserable.

"Tang Hao! Kill me if you dare!" He roared madly, his expression deranged.

Tang Hao looked at him with an indifferent expression.

Tang Bukong was not worthy of his attention. In his opinion, he was not worth killing.

It was just ... A small flea jumping!

With a wave of his hand, Tang Bukong was sent flying again. With a loud thud, he landed heavily on the ground.

Si si si!

The Saint realm cultivators all felt their scalps go numb and couldn't help but gasp.

This scene was too shocking!

Tang Bukong was a half-zhizun and one of the five progressors. He was as talented as a demon, but in front of this person, he was like a child who could be easily trampled on without any ability to resist.

“All those below the Supreme level are ants!”

Someone exclaimed.

The divine might of a Supreme was not something they could fathom. Moreover, this wasn't an ordinary Supreme, but a young Supreme who was less than a hundred years old. He possessed the divine ability of an immortal Emperor, and it was likely that even an ordinary Supreme would not be his opponent.

The power of his spell was unimaginable!