## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2698**

"This is ...?"

Tang Hao's expression changed the moment the vertical eye appeared.

He could sense an ancient and terrifying aura from the eye.

He had seen many divine eyes, such as the Golden Lion clan's divine eye of destruction and the ninecolored God clan's nine-colored double eye. These were all very powerful divine eyes, but they were not as powerful as this vertical eye.

Before he even activated it, the aura that the pupil emitted already made his mind tremble.

If it was fully activated, the power would be unimaginable!

"Could it be the divine eyes of the ancestral dragon clan, just like the divine eyes of destruction of the Golden Lion Clan? however, in the Golden Lion Clan, ordinary clans don't have the divine eyes of destruction. Only the purest and most powerful descendants can have them."

"Doesn't that mean that this old monster's bloodline is extremely powerful in the ancestral Dragon Tribe?"

Tang Hao was shocked.

He felt that he had still underestimated the bloodline of this old monster.

"Kid, you're the first person in history to force me to use this pair of divine eyes! You should be proud of yourself!"

The old demon huang xie glared at Tang Hao and shouted coldly.

The vertical eye between his brows blinked again, and the dark light in it suddenly bloomed with monstrous power.

"This is the most powerful technique of the ancestral Dragon Tribe. If you can take it, I'll take a detour whenever I see you in the future."

The old monster raised his face and said proudly.

He had absolute confidence in his divine eyes.

"Alright!"

"Yes!" Tang Hao shouted.

He took a deep breath and blinked his eyes. Then, monstrous lightning gushed out and Thunder patterns appeared on his skin. It was the integration of self and self!

Then, these lightning patterns glowed with an unprecedented intense light.

He continued to activate the Thunder pattern, pushing the world-destroying Thunder to its limit. Layers of golden lightning appeared around him and accumulated.

On the other hand, the spot between the old demon desolation's brows glowed brightly as well, exuding a terrifying aura of destruction.

In an instant, the world was split into two. One half was filled with the violent golden lightning, while the other half was filled with the destructive dark light. The two auras were constantly colliding and clashing.

"What ... What kind of divine abilities are those?"

"Oh my God!"

In the distance, the demon venerable's divine senses all cried out in horror, their faces full of shock and fear.

They could clearly tell that these two people's realms were not high and that they were only in the Dao glimpse realm. However, their Sacred Arts were so terrifying.

At first, they had wanted to take advantage of the two of them fighting and attack them when they were weak to snatch the demon hearts. But now, they had dispelled this idea.

These two guys were too terrifying!

Once provoked, it would definitely be a monstrous disaster!

"Who will win?"

Thearch golden scales retreated once again and stayed far away. He stood there and looked left and right, unable to make a decision.

The strength of their Sacred Arts had long surpassed the limits of his imagination. He could not tell which one was more powerful.

Was it the divine eye of the ancestral Dragon Tribe?

And it's even the strongest immortal Emperor-level sacred art of the human race?

Time slowly passed by ...

The aura of the two gradually rose and became more and more terrifying.

Finally, the two of them stopped at the same time.

In the next moment, the old demon huang xie let out a shrill cry as a pitch-black divine light shot out from the vertical eye between his brows. Wherever it went, the void was annihilated. On the other side, the monstrous lightning light surged and turned into a pillar of light that shot forward.

BOOM!

A deafening explosion.

The boundless divine light engulfed the entire heaven and earth. Everything was white, and nothing could be seen.

Thearch golden scales could only feel two auras so powerful that it made one's divine soul tremble in the distance. They were constantly colliding and fighting crazily. The earth and the void were annihilated.

"This is too terrifying!"

Thearch golden scales stood there, trembling uncontrollably. His face was pale.

He was sure that with his cultivation level, if he went a thousand feet forward, he would be shocked by the aura of the two's fierce battle and turned into ashes.

After a moment, the divine light faded a little, and he could roughly see the two figures.

Between the two, two beams of divine light were still blasting each other, the momentum extremely terrifying.

Their auras were surging wildly, and their fighting intent was shocking.

"One is an unrivaled demon Emperor from ancient times, while the other is an unrivaled demon genius of the present age. This is a collision between two unrivaled figures of two generations!"

His heart was surging with emotions as he watched. He was extremely excited.

"Not enough! It's not enough!"

On the battlefield, the old demon huang xie mumbled non-stop as his expression turned slightly crazed.

He kept summoning his demonic primordial Qi and even blood essence, which gushed toward the vertical pupil between his eyebrows.

He could not lose this battle!

He was an invincible primordial Fey Thearch. He definitely couldn't lose to a human brat who was less than a hundred years old!

Tang Hao gritted his teeth and activated his immortal essence. The lightning patterns on his body became more and more concentrated, and the light of the lightning grew brighter.

Under this immense pressure, his fusion with his true self became even more intimate.

This had also brought about a huge increase in his strength. The deeper the fusion, the stronger the power of the integration of self. Previously, the degree of fusion might only be ten percent, but now, it had increased to about fifteen percent.

As the lightning grew more and more intense, his power increased greatly, and he immediately forced the black divine light to retreat.

"This kid ... What's going on?"

The old demon desolate evil was immediately shocked.

They had already fought to this extent, and both sides were going all out. They were competing in endurance, but that kid's aura could still increase, and it increased by a large margin. It was simply unbelievable!

"No! I can't lose!"

He gritted his teeth and activated his blood essence.

However, as his aura grew, so did his opponent. In the end, under his incredulous gaze, his opponent's golden lightning expanded and completely crushed his black divine light.

"Ah!"

As the divine light collapsed, he cried out in pain. Blood flowed out from his vertical eye.

"You've lost!"

Accompanied by the Golden lightning, the figure held an immortal spear and attacked.

Old demon huang xie was shocked. He hurriedly drew out his immortal spear to block it, but was sent flying. He let out another cry of pain as blood spurted out of his mouth.

"I ... Lost?"

As he stopped, the old demon huang xie's expression became a little dazed. He stood there as if he had lost his soul. He was still unable to believe and accept the fact that he had lost.

He had recovered to his peak state and even broke through to the ninth tribulation, but he still lost!

He had lost to a human brat who was less than a hundred years old!

He stood there in a daze for a long time. When he raised his head and looked at Tang Hao, his eyes were filled with a complicated look. There was shock and shame, but the hatred from before was gone.

After a while, he turned around and left without saying a word. He soon disappeared at the end of the bloody sky.