

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2847

“What’s this kid doing?”

“Is he crazy?”

A series of exclamations suddenly rang out.

The divine ancestors were shocked when they saw the fist and the sword about to collide.

They had no doubt that the next moment would be a bloody scene.

However, in the next moment, their expressions froze, and their eyes froze.

They stared straight ahead, and their eyes gradually revealed extreme shock.

Then, their faces twisted in shock.

The sword hit!

However, there was no blood splattering out. There were only sparks, sparks that burst out from the sword’s edge.

Then, the flying sword dimmed and was sent flying, while the fist remained intact!

To them, this scene was too unbelievable!

It was too shocking!

“This ...”

The southern sky divine ancestor was stunned.

He couldn’t believe his eyes at all. His full-powered sword attack was not only blocked by his opponent’s bare hands, but he was also sent flying. What ... What kind of physical body is this? Even those with terrifying primordial bloodlines didn’t have such a body, right?

This guy ... Was he really human?

His eyes widened as he looked at the white-robed figure. His eyes were already filled with fear.

Was this a F * cking medicine jar?

Which medicine can cultivate such an abnormal physical body?

He was cursing in his heart and was starting to regret it.

He should not have listened to Crown Prince Ao's bewitchment and taken the initiative to deal with this kid!

Just as he was panicking, the white-robed figure flashed and appeared in front of him. His cold eyes looked at him, causing him to shiver as if he had fallen into an ice cellar.

It was too terrifying!

This gaze was definitely not that of a yellow-haired child or a hothead, but that of a peerless killing God, a ruthless man!

He shouted in panic and retreated while activating his protective treasure.

However, when his opponent's palm struck, his protective light curtains were like eggshells and easily exploded. Then, under his horrified gaze, the palm struck his chest.

Bang!

His chest exploded, and blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

"Oh my God!"

"Mother of God!"

Seeing this, the group of divine ancestors were so scared that their souls almost flew away.

With one punch, the flying sword was sent flying. Then, with one palm, he directly exploded the person!

This was too F * cking scary!

It was simply terrifying!

Was this a F * cking medicine jar?

F * ck the medicine!

They were about to split apart as they roared madly in their hearts.

"How is this possible ..."

On the heavenly Dragon warship, ao Hong was standing there in a daze.

He could not believe what was happening in front of him. This guy, who was less than a hundred years old and only in the Dao glimpse realm, had actually blown apart an old monster in the Dao gathering realm with one palm? This was absurd!

"This ... This ..."

On the opposite ship, Yan Qing was also stunned, his eyes wide open.

He knew that this person was quite powerful and should have the strength of a Dao condensation realm, but he never expected him to be this powerful, ridiculously powerful!

How could a Dao glimpse realm possibly have such terrifying combat strength?

Ji Ruyin's mouth was slightly agape, and her beautiful face was also filled with shock.

"Mother of God!"

In the palace, the Gu God patriarch jumped up from the futon as if his butt was on fire. His face was pale, without a trace of blood.

With a wave of his hand, he could blow up a Dao gathering realm expert!

This level of strength had truly scared him silly.

"Oh my God, he said last time that he had even cut down a peerless master, could it be true? This was too F*cking absurd! How old was he? What kind of terrifying background does he have?"

He looked down again, and his mind was already extremely shocked.

On the spirit Vulture Palace's warship, the spirit Vulture Palace Lord was stunned for a long time. Then, her body trembled and her face turned pale.

"This person must not be provoked! Otherwise, our spirit Vulture Palace will be in deep trouble!"

He mumbled, extremely terrified.

"What ... What kind of body is this? Are you really not even a hundred years old? How did you ascend to the ninth tribulation?"

The flesh on the southern sky divine ancestor's chest regenerated, and he screamed as he retreated, his expression extremely frightened.

Tang Hao didn't say anything. He charged forward and smacked his chest.

Ah!

"Arghh!" The southern sky Saint ancestor let out a shrill cry and flew backward. His body was a bloody mess, and he looked extremely miserable.

The Holy ancestors at the side felt their blood run cold.

This kid's strength was too terrifying!

His cultivation level was clearly only at the Dao glimpse stage, but his physical body was abnormally terrifying. Even Dao condensation stage experts could be easily blown up!

If it was them, they would have the same result.

“Fellow Daoist, calm down. We’re just exchanging pointers! I ... I’ll admit ...”

One of the divine ancestors was about to admit defeat.

He only came to this immortal gathering to earn some treasures, not to risk his life.

However, before he could finish his words, the white-robed figure swept over and threw a punch.

Bang!

His body trembled, and with a pfft, he spat out a mouthful of blood as he flew backward.

Si si si!

A series of loud gasps could be heard from all directions.

The divine ancestors’ faces were extremely pale.

“Let’s go!”

“Crown Prince Ao, I’m sorry. It’s not that we can’t do it, but this guy is too terrifying!”

They shouted and ran away.

The southern sky divine ancestor had not even regrown his flesh and blood. He had already fled in a panic, dragging his broken body.

As he ran, he was filled with regret, so much so that his intestines were turning green.

The injuries from these two palm strikes were enough for him to recover for a year and a half. It was simply a huge loss!

“This guy is too terrifying!”

A black figure also retreated and was about to turn into a divine light to escape.

“Don’t go!”

At this moment, a cold voice exploded in his ears.

He turned around and was instantly scared out of his wits. The white-robed figure had appeared like a ghost and was about to slap him.

Bang!

He blocked it in a hurry and was sent flying while spitting out blood.

“My fellow cultivator, I’m really sorry for offending you just now. I’ll give you whatever treasure you want as an apology!” He stopped and cupped his fists.

“I want ... Your life!”

Tang Hao said coldly.

Just as the other party was in shock, he closed in and threw another punch. Bang! The Holy ancestor’s body exploded.

“My fellow Daoist ...”

The divine ancestor cried out in pain and wanted to beg for mercy. He wanted to turn into a light to escape, but this guy was too fast and his aura was too terrifying. He was completely suppressed and locked on, so he couldn’t escape.

In addition to his fear, he also felt that it was somewhat absurd. Was this guy really only at the Dao prying stage?

This level of strength was clearly at the Dao integration stage or even an even more terrifying peak.

Tang Hao didn’t give him a chance to beg for mercy. He punched again and again, blasting the fellow’s body into pieces. Then, the great void divine furnace flew out of his body and covered the fellow’s head. He kept the fellow in the furnace and suppressed him.