

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2935

“So many celestial artifacts!”

In the distance, a cry of alarm rang out.

The gazes from all directions were filled with shock.

An immortal robe, an immortal sword, and an immortal seal that contained the power of a true immortal. This was simply a dream-like configuration.

As for Xuanyuan Hongyi, he was the first inheritor of the Xuanyuan clan. He was extremely talented. He was less than 300 years old, but his cultivation had already surpassed the old monsters at the peak stage and reached the astonishing ten Dao attainment. With such a dream-like configuration, he was already invincible!

They couldn't imagine who could surpass him.

That mysterious man had the power of a true immortal, and so did he. And he would only have more and more, and more powerful.

This lively scene was probably going to end soon!

“It's not bad to be able to watch such a battle!”

Some xiuzhe muttered.

They had thought that it would be a great battle between the two forces and it would be very exciting. However, they did not expect that the mysterious man had come alone. There was nothing to see.

In front of Xuanyuan, what could one person do?

“This is the first inheritor of my Xuanyuan clan. Just wait for your death!”

“Kill him!”

In the Stargate, the Xuanyuan clansmen cheered in excitement.

“The last time was indeed an accident. That kid, Hongyi, is unbelievably powerful. With the power of a true immortal, I'm afraid he'll be able to defeat that guy in a few moves.” The thirteenth ancestor stroked his long beard and laughed.

In his words, there was a bit of pride and satisfaction.

“Yup! Hongyi is the most talented child in our Xuanyuan clan in the past thousands of years. He has the pure bloodline of the human Sovereign. When we all ascend, it will be his turn to take charge of the

Xuanyuan clan. With him, we can ensure that the Xuanyuan clan in the lower realm will not decline for thousands of years. ”

The seventeenth ancestor also laughed, his expression also proud.

When he heard the cheers and praises from his clan, Xuanyuan Hongyi became even more excited.

He began to activate the golden seal at his waist. The aura around him skyrocketed, and the divine light became brighter and brighter. His entire person turned into a blazing sun, making it impossible for people to look at him directly.

“Old devil, die!”

When he pushed his Qi to the extreme, he shouted and rushed out with his immortal sword.

He slashed down ruthlessly.

This sword was extremely majestic. Wherever the sword reached, the void would crack and collapse.

Sensing the aura of the sword, the cultivators in the distance were all shocked.

This sword was really like a sword of a true immortal. It seemed to be able to cut off the Galaxy and shatter the starry sky. Its momentum was extremely terrifying!

“This kid from the Xuanyuan clan is too heaven-defying!”

In the heaven desolate Palace, the old man clicked his tongue and was somewhat shocked.

“He shouldn’t be able to block this sword. No one can block this sword!” He looked at the white-robed figure and muttered.

A white-robed figure stood in the middle of the field.

Before the sword arrived, the monstrous aura had already pressed down on him. However, when it reached him, it suddenly disappeared, not even lifting a corner of his clothes.

He only moved when the sword was close.

His body shook, and a deafening boom was heard.

An extremely majestic aura gushed out. His eyes shone with divine light as he reached out with his right hand. A huge Golden Palm appeared in front of him. It continued to expand, 100 feet, 10000 feet, 10000 feet ...

Its aura also rose crazily, and terrifying Thunder and fire gushed out, covering the entire giant palm.

“This ... This aura ...”

Xuanyuan Hongyi was shocked.

The aura of this palm strike made his heart palpitate.

He had never seen such a terrifying palm strike.

Before he could react, this palm had already slapped over. It was as if it could destroy dry weeds and rotten wood. It smashed his sword force, and then with a bang, it slapped over ruthlessly.

Pfft!

His body trembled and he spat out blood.

“How is that possible?”

His eyes were wide open, filled with extreme disbelief.

His strength was almost invincible, so how could this guy be stronger than him, and by so many times!

This was simply impossible!

While he was still in shock, the palm continued to press down, knocking the celestial sword out of his hand. Then, the protective divine light exploded, and even the celestial robe and the celestial seal on his waist could not protect him.

His body began to explode inch by inch until it completely exploded, and blood splattered into the air.

The surroundings suddenly fell silent.

There was a dead silence.

Within the Stargate, the countless Xuanyuan clan members were all silent. Their eyes were wide open as they looked outside in horror.

The ancestral figures and elders were also dumbfounded.

Not to mention the people from all four sides, as well as those who had spied on this place through spells. All the people from the various forces were the same.

In the heaven desolate Palace, the elder and the boy beside him were also dumbstruck.

“How ... How is this possible?”

The old man muttered as if he was in a trance.

In his eyes, that was the most powerful sword, and no one could block it. However, that guy just condensed a palm and slapped the sword away, and then completely blew up the monster of the Xuanyuan clan.

It was just one palm!

One-shot kill!

“Who ... Who is he?”

“What kind of power is he using?”

A moment later, he came back to his senses and stared at the white-robed figure in the image. His face was filled with horror.

“What happened just now?”

The starry sky suddenly boiled over.

There were exclamations and yells everywhere. No one could believe their eyes.

He had killed the first successor of the Xuanyuan clan with one palm!

This was too terrifying!

And it was even more outrageous.

That monster of the Xuanyuan clan had already used the power of a genuine immortal. How could he be killed in seconds and be defeated so miserably?

What kind of monster was that guy?

A true immortal?

But that was impossible!

Once the gate of immortality was knocked open, it would be sensed by the upper realm and they would have no choice but to ascend. It was impossible for them to remain in this starry sky.

“Who ... Who are you?”

Xuanyuan Hongyi’s body started to regrow. He screamed in horror as he retreated.

He was so scared that he almost peed his pants!

The palm strike just now was as if it could only be unleashed by a true immortal. It was so powerful that he was in complete despair.

Tang Hao glanced at him and snorted. He reached out his hand, and the giant Golden Palm grabbed Xuanyuan Hong.

He rubbed it hard, and his newly regrown body exploded again, letting out a heart-wrenching scream.

“Let him go!”

At this moment, the Xuanyuan clan in the Stargate finally came back to their senses.

The first ancestor shouted, suppressing his shock.

Although he couldn't figure out who this guy was and how he could have such terrifying strength, the most important thing now was to protect his own genius. After all, this man had the blood of the Orthodox human Emperor and would be the future Lord of Xuanyuan. He couldn't die Here.

Tang Hao's gaze was cold, but he was unmoved. He clenched his fist and let out another heart-wrenching scream.

“Old ancestors, save me!”

Xuanyuan Hong struggled for a moment, but he realized that he couldn't break free. He cried out in despair.

“Release him!”

“You're looking for death!”

Everyone from the Xuanyuan clan was furious and shouted.

“Hand over the person and the mystic Fairy bead, and I'll let him go!” Tang Hao said coldly.

“Don't even think about it!”

The 17th ancestor's expression changed and he immediately shouted.

She had already completely refined the mystic fairy Pearl. How could she possibly take it out?