The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2936

"We, the mighty Xuanyuan clan, will never yield to the threats of others. We can't hand over this person and the mystic fairy Pearl! If we hand it over, our Xuanyuan clan's prestige will plummet and we will be laughed at by the world!"

She said, looking at the first patriarch.

"That's right! We can't hand him over. We should activate the stellar formation and kill him to save the face of our Xuanyuan clan!"

The 13th ancestor said.

Many of the Xuanyuan clan's people also nodded in agreement.

The first ancestor frowned and muttered to himself for a moment.

"If you let them go, I can let you leave safely, but if you want me to hand over the girl and the mystic fairy Pearl, that's impossible!" He said after a moment.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao smirked."If you're not willing to hand it over, I'll go get it myself!"

As he spoke, he grabbed Xuanyuan Hong and threw him into the furnace. Then, he grabbed the immortal sword and kept it in his bag.

"Hahaha! What a big tone! You think you can get in?"

Some people of the Xuanyuan family laughed.

What kind of place did this guy think his Xuanyuan clan was? did he think he could enter just because he wanted to?

He was afraid that he would be killed by the four-sided star formation before he could even step into Xuan Yuan star area.

"Hmph! How arrogant! Then I'd like to see how you're going to break in!"

The first ancestor bellowed.

He raised his hand, and a golden seal flew out from his palm, shining with divine light.

In the next moment, the Rings of stars that covered the star field began to move. They rotated around the star field and accelerated.

The entire star field was immediately surrounded by bright divine light.

The illusionary images of stars began to appear in all directions. Each of them was as big as a real star, shining with brilliant divine light and terrifying aura.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The stars began to move, flying toward Tang Hao.

"Hurry up! Quickly retreat! The starry sky formation has been activated!"

In the distance, there were cries of alarm.

The crowd that was watching the scene started to escape.

Such a starry sky formation had been set up by true immortals, and its power was extremely terrifying. Only true immortals could block it!

He didn't know what kind of power that person used, but he was able to kill Xuanyuan Hongyi in one move. However, he probably wouldn't be able to last long and would soon be killed by these starry sky great formations.

Bang!

Facing the incoming giant star, Tang Hao condensed a giant Golden Palm and slapped it out.

With a loud boom, the giant palm and the star exploded at the same time.

But in the next moment, another star came, and then another one from another direction.

As far as the eye could see, countless stars were surging over from all directions.

Among these stars, there were also the silhouettes of some giant beasts. They were all condensed by the formation, and their bodies were incomparably huge. He could see a giant dragon, its entire body shimmering with silver light, shuttling through the stars in the sky and pouncing towards him.

The size of its body was simply indescribable.

"Hmph! This guy is really overestimating his own ability!" The 13th ancestor laughed complacently.

He didn't know how many genuine Immortals the Xuanyuan clan had produced and how many formations of genuine Immortals had been set up in this starry sky. It was ridiculous that this guy wanted to break in!

In just a moment, under the bombardment of these formations, this fellow would be completely annihilated.

"An immortal-grade heavenly cycle star formation is indeed extraordinary."

Tang Hao retracted his gaze and praised.

"But I'm afraid that's not enough to stop me. Do you really think that I'm here alone today?"

He looked at the array and sneered.

In the next moment, he flicked his sleeve and a scroll flew out, emitting a hazy clear light.

Whoosh!

The scroll unfurled and turned into a picture scroll, from which a piercing divine light burst out.

And this picture scroll seemed to have no end. It continued to extend outwards and unfurled continuously. The divine light was also becoming more and more magnificent.

In the blazing divine light, a figure could be vaguely seen walking out. He was dressed in a white robe, had a white beard, and white hair. He had the air of a celestial, just like an immortal. The aura he emitted was far beyond the peak of ordinary people.

"It's a peak-stage one!"

The crowd and Xuanyuan clan all exclaimed in surprise.

"Just one?"

"No, look, there's more! Another one, and he's at the peak!"

As the crowd was in an uproar, another figure appeared from the scroll. He stepped out, wearing a green robe, and had the air of a celestial. His aura was just as powerful.

Before everyone could take a closer look, more figures appeared from the scroll. It was not just one, but more than ten. They walked out from all directions of the long scroll.

"These aren't ordinary peak experts!"

"Fifteen is not enough to shake the Xuanyuan clan!"

Everyone was discussing.

"Greetings, fellow Daoist!"

These people stepped forward and bowed toward Tang Hao. Then, they attacked again, casting all kinds of divine abilities and spell techniques that bombarded the stars that were coming from all directions.

What happened next shocked everyone.

The figures in the scroll continued to appear and step out. There were men and women, old and young, but they all had the same celestial air and powerful auras. They were not ordinary peak existences.

"How ... How many are there?"

"I don't know! I can't even count!"

Many xiuzhe looked around and were dumbstruck. Those figures were densely packed in a circle, and there were more continuously walking out, to the point that they couldn't even count them.

"This ... This is a ghost!"

"I'm not dreaming, right?"

Someone gave himself a tight slap.

He felt like he was in a dream. Otherwise, how could he see such an absurd scene?

There were at least 300 to 400 people in this dense circle. In this starry sky, where could one find a force with 300 to 400 peak powers?

Even the Xuanyuan clan didn't have so many cultivators at the peak!

What was even more terrifying was that this didn't stop at all. There were still figures walking out of the scroll, and there seemed to be more inside.

"Oh my God!"

In the heaven desolate Palace, the old man looked on in a daze, and his hands and feet began to tremble.

The scene in front of them was too shocking!

400 to 500 peak-level figures!

Which force was this?

This was twice the strength of the Xuanyuan clan. The total strength of both the heavenly desolate Hall and the Xuanyuan clan combined was probably only this much!

"There's more? My heavens!"

He was even more shocked when he saw that the figure in the painting hadn't stopped.

He kept scratching his head and pulling his hair. He felt that this was too crazy!

In the Xuanyuan camp, everyone was stunned again.

They were dumbfounded and their minds went blank when they saw the figures shrouded in shocking divine light walking out one after another.

The 13th ancestor's face had long changed. His eyes were wide open and filled with extreme shock.

The seventeenth ancestor's beautiful eyes were about to pop out.

"How could this be ..."

The first ancestor mumbled to himself, his face completely blank.

Everyone was in a daze as they looked at the figures walking out of the scroll continuously. Five hundred, six hundred, then seven hundred ...

Their minds trembled continuously until they were completely numb.