The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2938

In the starry sky, rings of stars were collapsing.

Everyone inside and outside the Stargate was dumbfounded.

The unbreakable stellar formation of the Xuanyuan clan was broken just like that?

Was it worth it to sacrifice more than 70 peak stage cultivators?

"How did this happen?"

The first ancestor looked around at the crumbling spell formation, and his expression flickered.

He had never thought that things would turn out like this.

He had thought that this guy was just a small trouble. Since this guy didn't know what was good for him and dared to provoke the Xuanyuan clan, he would just kill him. The Xuanyuan clan had always been like this. He never thought that this small trouble would become a big disaster!

Who was this guy?

Where did this force come from?

What kind of deep hatred did they have with the Xuanyuan clan that was worth the lives of more than 70 peak cultivators to break the formation of the Xuanyuan clan?

He didn't believe that this force was only doing this for a woman and a Mystic Fairy bead!

"The great formation of the Xuanyuan clan is just so-so!"

"Since you guys don't want to hand it over, I'll come in and take it myself!"

Two cold shouts jolted him awake.

He opened his mouth and was about to ask for peace, but what welcomed him was a golden light.

The White-clothed xiuzhe opposite him grabbed a golden spear and shot it over.

It was just a casual attack, but its aura was extremely vast and terrifying.

His expression changed and he quickly activated his treasure to block the attack.

The group of ancestor-level figures and elders behind him also reacted and moved to stop him.

Peng Peng Peng!

However, the layers of defense they had put up were all destroyed in a single blow.

"No! He's too strong, and I'm afraid he has the strength of a true immortal. We'll have to use the strength of a true immortal to fight him!" They all screamed, their faces full of horror.

In the next moment, the auras of true immortals burst out from those ancestral figures.

They joined forces and finally managed to block the spear.

Before they could catch their breath, countless figures rushed in, and the sky was filled with divine light. This was not a big deal. After all, they were only at the peak level. They all had the power of true immortals, so they were not afraid.

However, there were still many figures rushing over from the divine light, all of them exuding extremely violent auras.

When they saw it, their faces turned green.

It was still self-destruction!

'This is crazy!'

Where did this power come from? did they not treat their own peak as humans?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the next moment, these figures exploded, and the divine light that burst forth engulfed the entire starry sky.

Groups of Xuanyuan clan members were directly vaporized by this brilliant divine light.

Even the elders who were at the peak were sent flying with blood spewing out of their mouths.

The first ancestor was also sent flying. He let out a cry and spat out a mouthful of blood.

He had received special attention. Three peak-stage experts rushed over and exploded in front of him.

The rest of the ancestor-level figures also groaned and screamed as they were sent flying.

They all looked a little disheveled and their faces were pale, revealing extreme fear.

They were all shocked.

They had never seen such a crazy way of fighting!

The opponents were a bunch of lunatics!

"Damn it, where did this lunatic come from?" The 13th ancestor also vomited blood as he was sent flying. He couldn't help but curse out loud when he came to a stop.

He felt his scalp go numb as he looked at the dazzling figures not far away.

The Xuanyuan clan could still fight against normal people, but how could they fight against a bunch of lunatics?

"You are the 13th ancestor?"

At this moment, a cold snort suddenly exploded in his ears.

He was immediately shocked and felt his blood run cold.

As soon as he turned around, he saw a white-robed figure flash like a ghost not far away from him and slap him.

"So what if I am!"

The 13th ancestor rebuked and madly activated the treasures that contained the power of a true immortal. He also sent a palm strike.

He didn't believe that this guy's true immortal strength was really endless. It should have been exhausted by now!

Bang!

In the next moment, both of his palms met.

The 13th ancestor's body trembled, and his eyes widened in extreme fear.

This power ... How was it possible?

This guy's power had not weakened at all. It was still so terrifying. Even if he used the power of true immortality, he could not resist it at all. In an instant, his palm exploded, and his arm ...

He spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying.

"There's something strange about this guy! I don't feel the aura of true immortal power at all! He didn't even use the power of a true immortal. This is his own cultivation level ... He's a monster!"

He screamed, his expression somewhat crazy.

The palm strike just now allowed him to sense this guy's aura clearly, and he was completely in disbelief.

Everyone had thought that this guy had relied on the power of a true immortal to have such terrifying strength. But it turned out that he had not used it at all. He had used his own true strength!

How could such a terrifying figure appear in the starry sky?

He was completely terrified. He turned around and was about to escape.

However, the figure behind him caught up and slapped him again, causing him to vomit blood.

"Save me!"

He screamed in all directions while burning his blood essence to escape.

However, no one could save him at all. Those ancestor-level figures were all busy with their own affairs.

He was constantly caught up to and his body exploded from the palm strikes.

"I can return her to you! Please spare me ..."

He crazily begged for mercy.

"No, I can do it myself!"

"Die!" Tang Hao shouted coldly. He formed a palm and slammed it down. The thirteenth ancestor exploded again. Then, he took out the divine furnace and suppressed the thirteenth ancestor.

"Over there!"

After searching his soul, he immediately understood everything. He looked at a planet in the distance.

In an instant, countless figures rushed over.

As for him, he looked to the side and fixed his eyes on the seventeenth patriarch.

The seventeenth ancestor was shocked when he sensed his gaze.

She had seen thirteen being suppressed by this guy with her own eyes. She was afraid that he would not be able to survive. Now that he had his eyes on her, he would probably end up the same.

She instantly tore open the void and tried to escape back to the central planet.

"Hmph!"

Tang Hao grabbed the spear, poured his strength into it, and threw it.

Whoosh!

Bang!

The divine spear shot out and blasted her away before she could drill into the void.

She became more and more panicked. She ignited her blood essence crazily and fled towards the stars.

Whoosh!

It was another golden light.

It directly pierced through her body, causing immortal blood to splatter everywhere.

"Don't kill me. I can take the bead out and return it to you!" She pleaded.

"There's no need for that!"

Tang Hao closed in on her and reached out with his hand. He pulled out a dazzling divine Pearl from her chest.

"You dare touch my things!"

He put away the bead and snorted coldly. He slapped the seventeenth ancestor's head mercilessly, blowing him up from head to toe into a bloody mist.