

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2950

“Shameless!”

A wave of angry curses erupted from the crowd.

The old traitor of the Tang Clan had dared to challenge the hegemon because he had yet to recover his strength!

“Hmph! What shameless? this is a legitimate challenge. Whether he accepts it or not, it’s up to him!”

The Tang ancestor snorted.

“Answer! Of course I’ll take it!”

Tang Hao chuckled.

“Look, he’s already accepted it. What are you all worried about?” A look of joy appeared on the Tang clan’s ancestor’s face.

He was sure that this kid had not recovered to his peak.

Because the power of that self-explosion was too shocking, and this kid was also at the center, he must have suffered extremely serious injuries.

In three years, he would probably only recover about 70 – 80%.

With his current strength, it was enough to deal with it.

“I accept this challenge, but I’m afraid you don’t have the qualifications for me to make a move!” Tang Hao said.

“What do you mean by that?”

The Tang clan’s patriarch’s expression changed immediately.

Was this kid playing with him?

“My meaning is very clear. You ... Are too weak. You don’t have the qualifications for me to make a move!” Tang Hao looked at him with a teasing expression.

“You ...”

The Tang clan’s ancestor’s face immediately flushed red with shame and anger.

This was a naked humiliation!

He admitted that if this kid was at his peak, he would indeed be a little afraid. But now, this kid's strength had not recovered, what did he have to be afraid of?

His cultivation base was already at the peak, and he even had the celestial King killing sword in his hand. He had countless divine powers, so how could he not be qualified to fight this kid?

"Didn't you just say that you accepted the challenge? You want to go back on your word?"

He angrily rebuked.

"I didn't say I would fight you personally. I don't need to deal with you personally!" Tang Hao chuckled. With a wave of his sleeve, a ripple appeared in the air in front of him, and a figure appeared.

She was wearing a white dress, her figure was slim and her face was beautiful.

It was Ji chunxuan.

"Young master!"

Ji chunxuan turned around and bowed to Tang Hao.

"Who is she? do you want her to fight me?" The Tang ancestor asked in surprise.

"I'm just a maidservant by the young master's side!"

Ji Chunyuan said.

"Maid? Hahaha!"

Hearing this, the ancestor of the Tang Clan laughed out loud.

This kid must be crazy!

They actually sent a mere maid to deal with him!

Wasn't this brat afraid that he would use too much force and kill his delicate maidservant?

The surroundings were also in an uproar, and some of them were boiling.

Everyone's faces were filled with confusion and disbelief.

The Tang clan's patriarch was not an ordinary person. Not only did he have a top-notch cultivation base, but he also had powerful treasures. How could a mere maid be his match?

At that moment, they all focused their eyes and carefully sized up this woman, wanting to see what she was up to.

However, they couldn't distinguish the aura on her body.

“He’s good looking, but I don’t know how capable he is!”

“No matter how powerful he is, he can’t be compared to a top master who holds the celestial King’s killing sword!”

The crowd discussed in low voices, shaking their heads from time to time.

“Are you for real?”

The Tang clan’s patriarch looked at Tang Hao and shouted sternly.

“Naturally! If you win against her, I won’t care about today’s matter!” Tang Hao said indifferently.

“Good! You said it yourself!” The Tang clan’s patriarch shouted, “little girl, you don’t look that old, do you? I won’t bully you, so I won’t use my Celestial King Sword in case others gossip about me. ”

“As long as you can withstand three of my palm strikes, I will admit defeat!”

He put his hands behind his back and shouted arrogantly.

As the leader of a clan and a top expert, he had his own pride.

If he couldn’t even take down this little girl with three palm strikes, he wouldn’t be able to continue living anymore. How could he even talk about replacing the divine temple and leading the human race?

“Three palm strikes? I think one palm strike is enough!”

“Al! What’s the sovereign thinking? is he going to hand over the divine temple to the Tang Clan?”

Everyone sighed.

Elder lingqing and the other Supreme-beings of the Holy Temple also frowned, their faces solemn.

“Then please enlighten me, senior!”

Ji chunxuan cupped her hands and shouted.

“Alright!”

“Die!” The Tang clan’s patriarch shouted as his aura surged. The next moment, he stomped his foot and shot out with a palm.

Ji chunxuan stood still for a long time. Facing the incoming palm, she also stretched out her hand and clapped to meet it.

Seeing this, all the cultivators turned their faces away slightly, unable to bear to watch.

This little girl was probably also at the ninth tribulation, so her body would not be weak. However, could her cultivation be compared to that old thief Tang? Old thief Tang's cultivation base was now at the attainment of the six paths. With such an amazing cultivation base and a strong body, he could send the girl flying with a single palm.

Perhaps, his body would even be smashed to pieces.

That scene would be too tragic to bear.

On the other hand, the Tang clan's people's faces turned smug and mocking.

"I'm afraid that this kid has been drifting outside for three years. He's a fool!"

"Is he blind? can't he see our old ancestor's current strength?"

They even laughed out loud.

Bang!

The two palms firmly clapped together.

In the next moment, the discussions and laughter stopped.

The entire world became deathly silent.

Everyone's faces were dumbfounded. Their eyes were so wide open that they almost popped out of their sockets.

The scene of blood and flesh splattering did not happen at all.

That beautiful figure was standing perfectly fine, as steady as Mount Tai.

"You ... You ..."

The Tang clan's patriarch was also extremely shocked.

He stared at the face in front of him, and his heart was in turmoil.

This little girl actually took his full-force Palm?

His expression was still so relaxed, as if he didn't need to use any effort.

'How ... How is this possible?'

This was too absurd!

"Senior, it's my turn!"

Ji chunxuan grinned. She suddenly pulled back her palm and slapped it heavily.

Bang!

There was a loud bang, followed by a muffled groan. The figure of the Tang Clan ancestor immediately flew out like a cannonball and smashed heavily on the hall wall, triggering the defense array of the divine temple.

His body trembled again, and he slid down. With another wuwa sound, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

“You ... What is your cultivation level?”

He raised his head and screamed in horror.

The power of the palm just now was unbelievably strong. He could sense that this girl’s cultivation was astonishingly strong. Her physical body was also strange, just like the boy’s physical body, somewhat heaven-defying.

“Thanks to the young master, I’m now in the eight paths!”

Ji chunxuan said indifferently.

This sound was like a sudden clap of thunder, shaking everyone’s mind and making them dizzy.

Eight Dao attainment!

What kind of heaven-defying cultivation base was this!

Old thief Tang’s current cultivation level was only at the level of six paths!

According to her, she was only a maid, and her cultivation was bestowed by ruler vast heaven. Then, how high was the cultivation of the ruler now?

They all turned around and looked at the white-robed figure, their hearts and minds shocked to the extreme.

A mere maidservant with a cultivation base of eight DAOs and a palm strike that could make the peerless old traitor Tang cough up blood ... The sovereign’s cultivation base must be heaven-defying!

It was no wonder he said that the current Tang bastard was not qualified to make him fight.

They had thought that it was just an arrogant statement, but they didn’t expect it to be true.