

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3090

Ye Futian stood frozen in place, his face a little red.

He was a golden immortal and an accomplished Daluo disciple of the primitive sect. In terms of talent, he should not be weaker than this guy. How could he not gain the upper hand at all?

Could it be that the celestial Emperor's Supreme treasure was really that powerful?

"Hmph! Kid, don't be arrogant! You're just borrowing the power of the celestial Emperor's Supreme treasure!" A golden immortal from the primordial beginning sect shouted coldly.

"What's wrong? I can't use my own treasures? You old monsters are only a few thousand years older than me! What's there to be arrogant about!" Tang Hao retorted sarcastically as he looked at them.

"You ..."

"You brat, you're at death's door and you still dare to be arrogant!"

The group of golden Immortals from the sect of primordial beginning was furious and cursed.

"Brat, let me fight you!"

A golden immortal shouted as he charged forward.

He was wearing battle armor, his right hand clenched into a fist, and with monstrous immortal might, he punched.

"Good!"

Tang Hao laughed loudly. He clenched his fist and punched.

BOOM!

In his body, celestial core power and qi and blood surged. At the same time, the purple godly mountain floating in the immortal abode shook slightly, and purple ripples spread.

Bang!

The two fists collided heavily, and rings of ripples exploded.

"This ...?"

The Golden immortal from the primitive sect widened his eyes in shock.

He actually didn't gain any advantage in a head-on clash with his physical body!

How could this kid's physical body be so strong? it was unbelievable!

Using the force of the rebound, he retreated. When he stopped, his expression darkened and his eyes became extremely serious.

This brat was even more powerful than he had expected, and even more monstrous!

His physical body was unbelievably strong, and he had Five Golden Flowers blooming. With the ten thousand laws divine mountain, he had the capital to fight with a golden immortal.

To be able to shake a golden immortal with a half-step golden immortal was a huge leap!

In the immortal world, this should have been impossible. However, it had happened to this kid.

Such a divine power was truly terrifying!

“Heavens!”

The people outside the island cried out in surprise again, their faces full of shock.

They exchanged two moves in a row. One of them was a disciple of the zenith heaven, and his talent was needless to say. The other was also an elder of the primordial beginning sect, and his talents and supernatural powers were not weak. However, neither of them had the upper hand.

This was completely unbelievable to them.

Not only was that kid a half-step golden immortal, but he was also from the lower realm. How could he be so powerful?

“This kid ...”

In the crowd, Yao Xinyue patted her chest and revealed a look of lingering fear.

Previously, she had wanted to find this kid and capture him. Fortunately, she had not found him. Otherwise, she was afraid that the situation would have been reversed and she would have been captured.

“How could the lower realm ... Produce such a person!”

Feng Qingyan mumbled to herself in a daze.

“You really have some ability. No wonder you dare to be so calm. But unfortunately, you can't escape from this Island. No matter how powerful you are, your celestial core power will be exhausted and you will be ground to death here!”

Ye Futian sneered.

He turned around and gave the group of golden Immortals a look.

He didn't want to attack anymore. This guy had an immortal Emperor Supreme treasure in his hand, and his magical power was too strong. If he attacked again, he might be at a disadvantage and look embarrassed, becoming a joke.

Next, he just had to let these elders take action and grind this fellow to death.

"Senior extreme heaven, you have to guard the formation well. If you have time, you can activate some killing formations to help us." He then looked at extreme heaven Daoist and said.

"Alright!"

Old Daoist Ji Tian nodded.

He raised his hand, and a golden celestial seal flew out from his palm. He caressed it, and endless sword light emerged in the sky, turning into long Dragons of sword light. They roared and pounced down.

The aura of the sword Qi was at the level of a gold immortal.

"Do it!"

At this moment, the group of golden Immortals from the primordial beginning sect shouted in unison and took out their treasures.

For a moment, divine light shot into the sky. There were golden immortal swords, divine seals, treasure mirrors, and so on. There were all kinds of them.

Soon, beams of divine light shot out and bombarded the figure in front of him.

In the face of the divine light that came from all directions, a purple light flashed above Tang Hao's head. Ten thousand spells divine mountain flew out and hung high above him.

Weng Weng Weng!

The divine mountain trembled violently, and ripples spread out, covering his surroundings.

The next moment, clangclangclang, rays of divine light flew out and instantly assembled into a clear sky armor. He then reached out, and the divine furnace flew out. He grabbed it in his hand and ruthlessly swung it.

Peng Peng Peng!

The beams of divine light exploded.

At the same time, there was the sound of metal clashing.

Si si si!

Seeing this, the Golden Immortals of the primitive sect and the people outside the island gasped.

It was too ferocious to resist the siege of more than a dozen golden Immortals!

“This is the best! He won’t be able to hold on for long!”

Ye Futian was stunned at first, then he sneered.

After all, this guy was still a half-step golden immortal. Even if he could fight a golden immortal with two immortal Emperor Supreme treasures, he wouldn’t be able to stop more than a dozen golden Immortals. If this continued, he would run out of immortal Yuan in less than 15 minutes.

At that time, killing this fellow would be extremely easy.

After watching for a while, he smiled, as if he had expected it.

Under such a fierce attack, this guy began to show signs of fatigue and was somewhat unable to follow his heart.

“Al! It’s such a pity for such a freak!”

“Yup! At such a young age, he’s already a half-step golden immortal and can even fight a golden immortal expert head-on. There hasn’t been such a person in our immortal world for ten thousand years. If he was born in the immortal world, how powerful would he be?”

Seeing this, many people revealed a look of pity, shaking their heads and sighing.

If such a monstrous talent was born in the immortal world, he would definitely be an accomplished disciple of the zenith heaven. In the future, he might even have the hope of advancing to the zenith heaven realm or even higher.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

On the island, another divine light exploded.

Tang Hao’s body trembled and he was sent flying backward after taking the joint attack of the group of golden Immortals.

After he landed on the ground, he looked down and tsked.

Although the clear sky armor was not broken, the power stored in the crystal core in his chest had been exhausted. If he continued to fight like this, he would not be able to hold on for long. He would be killed by these golden immortal old monsters and those killing arrays.

“It seems like it’s time to use that thing. It’s a good time to test its power!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows. His eyes were filled with determination.

Then, with a thought, he put away the divine furnace in his hand, the divine mountain above his head, and the clear sky silk on his body, leaving only his white robe.

Seeing this, ye Futian and the other golden Immortals of the Yuanshi sect were all stunned.

Was this kid going to admit defeat and surrender?

Otherwise, why would he take everything?

Even the people outside the island revealed bewildered expressions. Some could not understand what was going on!