## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3158

"I'm sorry for the offense!"

In the corner, a white-robed man sat alone.

He retracted his hand and smiled apologetically at the young man in blue.

Then, he picked up the wine glass in front of him and continued to drink with a calm expression.

The young man in blue was stunned again. He found it hard to believe.

Offend?

Could it be that this person could see through her disguise?

Then, her face turned red and she mumbled,""I'm ... I'm fine!"

She opened her eyes wide and looked at this person with some curiosity. Everyone in the building had run away, but this person was still sitting there. He still had a calm and composed appearance, which showed that this person was quite powerful.

Furthermore, this person seemed to be able to see through her disguise, which further proved that this person had some background.

"Your Excellency, this is not right! What does it have to do with you that I'm going to teach a little kid a lesson? why are you helping me?"

The red-haired old man looked at him coldly and shouted.

"He hit my face. I can't just sit back and do nothing!"

The white-robed man raised his head and finished the wine in his cup in one gulp. He then smiled indifferently.

"Hmph! Can't you just run out like the others? Why did he have to stay here? Are you itching for a beating too?" The red-haired old man snorted angrily.

He's just an early stage heaven immortal, what's the point of acting all high and mighty here!

He sneered in his heart, full of disdain.

If he was a late-stage heaven immortal, he might have the qualifications to challenge them, but an earlystage heaven immortal was nothing in their eyes.

Each of them was a late-stage heaven immortal. Moreover, each of them represented a major force with golden immortal experts and even zenith heaven experts behind them.

"What does it have to do with you whether I run or not?"

The white-robed man chuckled.

"You ... What big words! Looks like you're itching for a beating too, alright! I'll take care of you too!" The red-haired old man sneered.

"Today is really strange. Why are there so many people who aren't afraid of death!"

"Where did this idiot come from?"

Behind them, the grey-robed old man and the others looked on coldly, occasionally sneering.

In the past, no one dared to go against them, but today, there were two of them, which was really a little strange.

"I'd like to see how capable you are!"

The red-haired old man shouted and stepped forward. He raised his hand and slapped out. At the same time, the aura around him exploded and turned into a violent wave that pressed down.

"This guy is going to have a hard time!"

Seeing this, the grey-robed old man and the others sneered and gloated.

This red-haired old man had the worst temper in their group. If they provoked him, that fellow would not have a good time.

But then, they were stunned.

Because they saw that the man in white raised his hand and pointed out a finger in the face of this palm.

This finger was light as a feather, as if he didn't use much strength at all, and it was just a casual point.

He ... Must be stupid!

That was their first thought.

Using this light finger to receive that palm, wasn't it looking for abuse!

Although the red-haired old man didn't use his full strength, this palm wasn't something that guy could take.

Just as they were about to sneer, a shocking scene happened.

That finger pointed out and hit the palm that was coming.

There was no sound, nor was there any burst of energy. The palm was stopped, and even the red-haired old man's figure was also stopped on the spot.

His eyes widened as he looked at his palm in a daze.

His palm strike was actually blocked?

Moreover, it was a casual finger from the other party!

'How ... How is this possible?'

His cultivation level was close to the peak, and he walked the path of body cultivation. His physical body was stronger than that of Immortals of the same level. If this guy had attacked with all his strength, it wouldn't have been a problem for him to take this palm strike, but this was just a casual finger!

For a moment, he was a little confused.

Behind him, the grey-robed elder and the others were also dumbfounded. They were all frozen on the spot, their faces blank.

"Not good! He's a tough one!"

A moment later, the red-haired old man came back to his senses and was somewhat shocked.

His figure moved and he was about to retreat.

However, just at this moment, the eyes of the man in front of him suddenly lit up. He noticed that a monstrous power had erupted from that finger. The power was like a tsunami that was rushing toward him.

Bang!

His palm exploded, turning into golden flesh and blood.

Then, his arm exploded.

Ah!

He let out a shrill scream, his eyes wide open and his expression was one of extreme fear.

This power was too strong. He had no way to resist it at all.

He could only watch helplessly as the force writhed towards him and caused his body to explode.

At the same time, his body was sent flying like a cannonball as if he had suffered a heavy blow.

Bang!

He crashed into the wall and triggered the restaurant's defense array. However, the next moment, the array was also shattered. He broke through the wall and fell onto the street outside.

Outside, when the crowd saw this, they immediately cried out in alarm and a commotion broke out.

Inside the restaurant, it was deathly silent.

The grey-robed elder and the others, as well as the blue-robed youth, were all stunned on the spot.

What had happened just now?

The white-robed man didn't seem to have done anything, so how did the red-haired old man's body explode and even break through the defense array before flying out?

He ... What cultivation base does he have?

After a long while, they finally regained their senses and swallowed their saliva. When they looked at the man in white again, their expressions were somewhat aghast and frightened.

A mere finger had caused the body of a heaven immortal who was close to the peak to explode. This was not something an early stage heaven immortal could do!

Could he be a half-step away from the realm?

Or even a higher realm?

As they speculated, they became more and more frightened.

"Who ... Who are you?"

At this moment, the red-haired old man outside the door had recovered his physical body. He stood up and looked at the building fiercely. His face was gloomy and somewhat ferocious.

"Do you know who I am? I'm ..."

He shouted angrily.

However, in the next moment, his voice came to an abrupt end. The white-robed figure was like a ghost, instantly flashing in front of him. A pair of eyes narrowed slightly, staring at him coldly.

Inside, there was a bone-chilling glint surging.

"I'm not interested in who you are. In my eyes, you're just a nobody!"

The white-robed man shouted coldly. He raised his hand and slapped down.

Bang!

The red-haired old man's head exploded, followed by his body, which exploded inch by inch, and blood splashed everywhere.

The street was dead silent.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

That was a heaven immortal who was close to the peak!

In the entire immortal world, he could be considered an expert. In most forces, he was an elder. Some could even establish a sect and become the leader of a force.

However, such an expert was completely defenseless in front of this person, and his physical body exploded into pieces with a single palm strike.

What a terrifying strength!