## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3191**

"Swish!"
In an instant, a brilliant sword light burst out and spread out with the force of Thunder.
All the divine lights that were blasting over stopped.
The next moment, it exploded.
The Dharma Treasures that were charging over were all shaken. They let out a wail and flew back.
As for the Golden immortal level fierce beasts, they stopped before they could even get close. Then, with a few plops, their bodies split open and blood splashed all over the sky.
In the blink of an eye, the blazing divine light in the surroundings had almost disappeared.
The surroundings immediately fell into a dead silence.
The Tiger, ape, and Python were frozen on the spot with their eyes wide open and bulging like copper bells. Their faces were almost completely twisted.
Behind them, the members of the Fang family were all dumbfounded, their faces pale and their expressions dazed.
They could not believe their eyes.

Just now, they were only a little shocked. At this moment, it had turned into extreme shock and even fear!
One sword!
It was just one sword!
It broke their joint attack!
Six gold Immortals, so many peak heaven Immortals, and layers of formations Such a powerful force was actually broken by a single sword strike?
They found it hard to believe.
"What What kind of monster is this?!"
The blood Tiger arched its back, its hair standing on end.
Was this a F * cking great eternity immortal?
This Madam Fang's people must be out of their minds! He dared to provoke a great eternity immortal!
But on closer look, something was wrong!
This wasn't the aura of a great eternity immortal, but a golden immortal. This made him even more shocked.

"This is what you meant by gathering the power of the entire clan? You're nothing more than this!"
Tang Hao waved the sword in his hand and glared coldly at the three golden Immortals from the Fang clan.
The three people's faces were ashen, all extremely unsightly.
Although they didn't use their full strength, this kid didn't use his full strength either. Just a casual sword strike had shocked them.
"What's your cultivation level?"
The old man shouted sternly.
Tang Hao's body shook slightly, and the shadow of the great Dao tree appeared behind him.
The old man focused his eyes and immediately trembled as if he had been hit hard.
Nine petals!
Furthermore, he was at the great circle of the nine-petal realm, the perfected golden immortal realm!
Looking at the five brilliant golden flowers of the great path, he felt as if his scalp was about to explode. His head was buzzing and shaking, and he was completely dazed.
It was simply too fast!

It was too demonic!
When he had appeared in Nantian city, he had only just opened the eighth petal. Now, in less than two years, he had already completed it!
Could it be that the secret technique had no restrictions?
Could it be used continuously?
This secret technique was too heaven-defying and too terrifying!
He originally thought that although this kid had a secret technique, he couldn't use it without limit. In the past three years, from the early stage to the late stage, he had already used up a lot of energy. In the future, he definitely wouldn't be able to improve so quickly.
But who would have thought that this kid's speed didn't slow down at all.
"That secret technique What is it?"
He was greatly shocked and extremely puzzled.
"It's the great circle of perfection!"
"Heavens!"
Behind him, the members of the Fang family all cried out in shock.

"Perfection! It's actually perfected!"
Fang Jinghong mumbled to himself, his face pale and dazed.
The middle-aged man beside him was also stunned.
Then, he gritted his teeth, and a fiery and crazy look appeared on his face.
So what if he was a Paragon?
They had already shed all pretenses of cordiality!
Today, they had to fight to the death. As long as the Fang family won, they would be able to use this heaven-defying secret technique to rise to the heavens in a single step.
"Let's do it! Even if we have to die today, we have to suppress this brat!"
He gave a loud shout, and the aura on his body was released without the slightest reservation.
At the same time, he took out a few pills and threw them into his mouth. In the next moment, the aura on his body began to rise sharply, becoming a little violent.
There were also countless divine lights surging towards him from all directions, drilling into his body and causing his aura to skyrocket.
Around him, Fang Jinghong and the old man were doing the same. They first consumed pills, then absorbed the power of the square formation, and their auras rose rapidly.

"Ancestral cauldron, open!"
The middle-aged man raised his hand and threw out a golden light, which turned into a small golden cauldron.
The small cauldron shook and suddenly expanded.
The lid of the cauldron opened, and the members of the Fang clan all rushed over and jumped into it.
"This is the Fang clan's ancestral cauldron. This is the true treasure of the Fang clan, and also a precious legacy treasure. With this cauldron, you can combine the power of the Fang clan's bloodline into one. The Fang clan has hundreds of millions of bloodlines, and countless Immortals. It's more than enough to suppress you!"
The man shouted as he held the Golden cauldron in his hand. The aura on his body began to rise crazily again, and the divine light around him shone so brightly that it was almost impossible to look directly at him.
His aura quickly surpassed Tang Hao 's.
"Immortal-slaying formation, rise!"
He drew a line with his finger and shouted loudly. The sky-shaking sword hums resounded in all directions, and countless sword lights emerged with a monstrous momentum, blasting forward.
"Great demon sealing formation, rise!"

Another loud shout.
In the void, golden patterns appeared and turned into chains. They gradually interwove into a large net and covered the front.
"Great star formation, rise!"
"The five elements reversal formation"
Accompanied by loud shouts, layers of formations were activated, once again displaying their divine might.
This time, the power of the Fang family's bloodline had been condensed, and the power of the formation had skyrocketed. It was more than ten times stronger than before.
Tang Hao's expression finally turned serious.
This was the true power of the entire clan. All of the members of the Fang clan, who were hundreds of millions of kilometers away, were participating in this battle through the ancestral cauldron. All of their power was concentrated on the body of the Fang clan head.
"This is more like it!"
"Go!" Tang Hao shouted fearlessly. There was a hint of excitement in his eyes.
His body shook and his aura exploded.

A purple light flashed on his abdomen, and ten thousand laws divine mountain flew out. It expanded and hung high above his head.
Then, he flicked his hand and the blue Phoenix sword flew out. It turned into a Blue Dragon and swept in all directions.
Boom! Boom!
Around him, divine light kept exploding.
The explosion shook the heavens and earth.
"This is the power of my hundreds of millions of clansmen. Let's see how long you can last!"
The Fang family head's eyes shone with a divine light as he hoarsely roared.
In front of him, the Golden immortal sword straightened and shot out again, aiming for Tang Hao's face.
Clang clang!
Tang Hao called back The Green Phoenix sword and began to fight with the Golden immortal sword.
In the blink of an eye, the two of them had exchanged hundreds of blows.  "Hahaha! The ten thousand laws divine mountain is nothing more than this. In your hands, it can't even
display much of its power!" The Fang family's head laughed heartily, his expression somewhat proud.

Even though this brat was a perfected golden immortal and had an immortal Emperor Supreme treasure, so what?

He now had the power of hundreds of millions of Fang clan members, and with the help of the formation, it was more than enough to suppress this kid!