

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3192

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao smirked.

As his spiritual will moved, the ten thousand laws divine mountain above his head shook and released rings of purple light.

When the purple light arrived, the divine light coming from all directions stopped. Even the Golden celestial sword stopped for a moment, and the divine light suddenly diminished.

The Fang family head’s expression changed.

This kid actually didn’t go all out just now.

“Hmph!”

The next moment, he snorted and activated the celestial sword again to attack.

At the same time, he continued to activate the ancestral cauldron, extracting energy from it and bringing it into his body.

Tang Hao furrowed his brows after a while.

Even if he activated the ten thousand laws divine mountain, it would still be difficult to defeat the Fang family head. It seemed like he could only use his strongest technique.

His body trembled, and a piercing divine light immediately burst out.

“This is ...?”

Master Fang’s face changed again.

He could sense that the boy’s aura was soaring and climbing to a terrifying level. At the same time, his body was also growing. In the blink of an eye, he had grown to a million feet and was still growing.

Very quickly, his figure was almost as tall as the great formation.

“It’s the immortal spirit body!”

He looked up and almost groaned.

In front of him stood a dark golden giant. It was tens of millions of feet tall and was frighteningly huge. A monstrous aura gushed out from its body, suppressing the surrounding heaven and earth.

At this moment, the giant had his head lowered and was looking over. His eyes flickered with a terrifying light.

What shocked him was the power of the giant.

Originally, this kid was only at the great circle of the Golden immortal stage, but now, once he used the immortal spirit body, his power skyrocketed, more than two or three times. Although it was not comparable to the Grand Luo immortal, it was not far away.

“Immortal spirit body ... Is actually so powerful?”

He was shocked and horrified.

He had some understanding of the immortal spirit body, but he wasn't very clear about it. In the era when he became an immortal, there weren't many immortal materials left, so he didn't have the chance to refine it.

He hadn't seen anyone use immortal spirit body for tens of thousands of years.

This was because the immortal spirit body was a trump card and no one would easily use it.

BOOM!

Just as he was overwhelmed with shock, the void suddenly trembled violently, emitting a sharp explosive sound.

The giant had moved. He swung his giant palm and slapped down ruthlessly.

He was immediately shocked and hurriedly activated the four corners great formation, blasting out countless divine lights. At the same time, he even took out his flying sword to block the palm.

Peng Peng Peng!

The divine light blasted out and exploded into a boundless brilliance.

However, to the giant, it was just like scratching an itch. It did not even leave a trace.

The giant continued to slap down, crushing all the divine lights in its way. When it collided with the Golden immortal sword, it paused for a moment, but soon, the immortal sword was slapped away.

“Not good!”

The Fang family’s head let out a cry of shock, and his scalp was about to explode.

He didn’t dare to take it head-on. His figure moved and he dodged backward, barely avoiding the palm.

“That was close!”

He exclaimed in his heart.

If he was hit by this palm, he would be injured even with the support of the ancestral cauldron’s power.

“You can’t take it head-on!”

He retreated again, and at the same time, he activated the power of the formation and bombarded the giant.

He wanted to use the power of his clansmen and the formation to slowly grind this fellow to death.

However, at this moment, the giant suddenly opened its mouth and a beam of divine light shot out.

Hurry up!

It was too fast!

Like a Thunderbolt, it arrived in an instant, and he had no way to avoid it.

BOOM!

There was a loud bang.

He was hit hard, and the shield condensed around his body instantly exploded. Then, his immortal robe was also torn, and the turbulent divine light poured on his body like a tide.

Half of his body exploded.

“Ah, Yingluo!”

He let out a miserable cry.

The remaining half of his body carried the ancestral cauldron and flew backward.

“Master!”

Inside the ancestral cauldron, Fang Jinghong and the others cried out anxiously.

“Hurry up! Transfer your power to protect the clan head!”

The old man shouted.

Everyone immediately sat down cross-legged and gathered the power of the ancestral cauldron. A thick layer of golden light curtain spread out and covered the Fang family head.

Bang!

At this moment, a huge palm that covered the sky slammed down.

The light screen trembled, but it did not explode.

“What?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

Then, he snorted and continued to slap with his giant palm.

If he couldn't break it with one palm, then he would do it ten times, or a hundred times. He wanted to see just how hard this turtle shell was, and how much power the hundreds of millions of Fang clan members had left.

Peng Peng Peng!

He continued to slap the light screen, again and again, causing it to shake violently.

“Hold on!”

Inside the ancestral cauldron, the old man roared with a crazed expression.

The rest of the clansmen gritted their teeth, their faces red.

Fang Jinghong was the same.

He raised his eyes and looked out through the mouth of the cauldron. His expression immediately became a little dazed.

Immortal spirit body ...

As expected of an ancient true immortal's means. It was truly too terrifying. Even with the power of the entire Fang family, they were almost unable to resist it.

"Perhaps I shouldn't have coveted his secret technique ..."

He muttered in his heart, feeling a little regretful.

Based on the current situation, his Fang family would not be able to win, and all the effort that the Fang family had put in would be wasted.

Just as he was stunned, another palm came.

The light screen trembled again and suddenly dimmed a bit.

"Hurry up! You must hold on!"

The old man roared again, his eyes turning red.

Everyone gritted their teeth and gathered their strength to support the light screen.

However, it was already too late. Another palm landed, and the light screen trembled before finally exploding.

Bang!

The Fang family's head, along with the ancestral cauldron in his hand, was hit squarely. His body exploded once again, and the ancestral cauldron was smacked down. The body of the cauldron trembled violently, and its aura suddenly weakened.

In the cauldron, the members of the Fang family all trembled and spat out immortal blood.

Hundreds of millions of miles away, in the Fang clan's territory, countless figures sitting cross-legged trembled. Many people's faces suddenly turned pale, and some even spat out a mouthful of immortal blood before falling to the ground.

"Not good!"

They all cried out, their faces revealing an anxious expression.

With this attack, their Fang family's vitality was greatly damaged. They were afraid that they could no longer block that fiend.

"Family head, this person is too fierce. If we continue to fight, we will lose more than we gain. Let's go!"

The old man and Fang Jinghong came out of the ancestral cauldron together. One of them held onto the ancestral cauldron and activated it again, while the other reached out to grab the Fang family head and was about to bring him into the ancestral cauldron.

“You want to leave?”

At this time, a cold snort exploded.

Tang Hao bent over and reached out to grab her.

If the Fang family wanted to kill him, he wouldn't let them go so easily. Especially that Fang Jinghong, he had to die!