

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3282

“Brat, have a taste of this life’s origin toad poison that I’ve been refining for tens of thousands of years!”

The dark night Lord laughed smugly and used his giant black Claw to strike the immortal refining platform.

The black fog rolled and covered the sky.

An extremely Yin and evil aura spread out.

Upon sensing this aura, many people’s expressions changed and they hurriedly retreated. They looked at the black mist with fear.

This was an old zenith heaven demon that had been refining poison for tens of thousands of years. It was the most poisonous and evil thing in this world.

Even a golden immortal’s body would be corroded by the poison.

Ordinary celestial artifacts would only be corroded once they were touched.

Behind the Lord of the Night, celestial venerable Xumi also rushed over. He opened his mouth and spat out a beam of golden light.

It was a golden immortal sword, an immortal weapon of the immortal King grade.

The two Holy Masters, one on the left and one on the right, both attacked with their full strength. Black fog covered the sky, and golden light roared like dragons. The momentum was extremely shocking.

Witnessing this scene, everyone had different expressions.

Some were worried, while others were excited.

Many people secretly activated their Qi and were ready to attack.

In their opinion, with that kid's strength, there was no way he could withstand the joint attack of the two celestial Venerables. Back then, he had only been able to contend with big Luo with his immortal astral body. Now that the heaven and earth were sealed and the immortal King formation was present, the massive immortal astral body couldn't be used at all.

Therefore, that brat would definitely not be able to block it and would definitely be injured.

And that would be the best opportunity for them to strike.

A white-robed figure stood on the deity refining platform.

His clothes and black hair fluttered under the impact of the crazy Qi, but his body was like a sword, standing straight and motionless.

The black mist pressed down, and the world fell into darkness, as if it was the extreme night.

And in the darkness, a golden light struck like lightning, extremely bright.

He took a light breath and slowly reached out his hand.

Buzzzzzz!

In the next moment, there was a huge buzzing sound. A purple divine mountain leaped above his head and gave off a monstrous purple light.

Then, his eyes lit up with a dazzling golden light.

It was a monstrous lightning that gushed out like an ocean.

Purple light, golden lightning, and then golden flames gushed out from his body. The three forces began to merge and condensed into a handprint. At a shocking speed, it expanded wildly and slapped forward at the same time.

“Eh? What is this aura?”

The moment the Golden lightning flashed, the Lord of the Night was shocked. He had sensed this unusual aura.

Before he could react, he saw a huge purple-gold handprint appear in the black mist in front of him. It was covered in raging flames and lightning, exuding an extremely terrifying aura.

“What ... What is this?”

His eyes widened in disbelief.

The aura was so shocking that even he felt his heart palpitate.

And this palm was clearly at the zenith level!

This kid was not a peak golden immortal, nor was he a half-step zenith heaven. He was a true zenith heaven.

He had already advanced!

“How is that possible?”

He blurted out in shock.

How old was this demon? he was already at the zenith heaven realm and had caught up with an old demon like him who had lived for tens of thousands of years!

Also, why was the power of this palm so terrifying?

His mind became more and more horrified as he saw that the palm had smacked his life's origin toad poison away, as if it was a dead branch!

How was this possible!

His life-bound toad poison was the most poisonous thing in the world. No matter what kind of divine power or spell you used, it would be corroded away. How could it be the other way around?

Looking at the palm breaking through the endless black mist and rumbling toward him, he stood rooted to the ground, completely stunned.

“This ...”

Beside him, celestial venerable Xumi also realized that something was amiss, and the smug look on his face froze.

He could see that the dark night old demon’s Black Claw was collapsing. There seemed to be a terrifying aura erupting from the black mist, becoming stronger and stronger, tearing the black Claw apart.

The sword light he had sent out also disappeared like a stone sinking into the ocean.

“Heavens!”

“Ah!” He suddenly cried out in alarm as he saw the black mist being torn apart. A giant purple-gold Palm stretched out.

The palm had a terrifying aura, as if it was the palm of an ancient God.

He widened his eyes in disbelief as the palm continued to slap him, sending his immortal sword flying.

Si si si!

He immediately sucked in a breath of cold air, his mind extremely shocked.

It was the aura of the Daluo level!

That kid had become a zenith heaven!

And this palm, he didn't know what kind of magical power it was, but it was so powerful that it was a little scary!

Ah!

Just as he was in shock, the Lord of the Night let out a scream, but he couldn't avoid it in time and was hit by the palm. He screamed and flew backward.

"Not good!"

His expression changed, and he wanted to retreat, but it was too late.

The giant palm, carrying a monstrous aura, brazenly slapped over.

The defensive treasure he had just taken out was immediately sent flying as it took the blow.

His entire body trembled violently, and he felt as if his entire body was about to fall apart and disintegrate.

Then, his body was sent flying backward like a cannonball.

Everyone was stunned.

Shouldn't that brat be the one vomiting blood and being blasted away by the two great celestial Venerables?

Why was the result reversed? it was the two great celestial Venerables that were blasted away?

This ... How was this possible?

Everyone was frozen on the spot, their eyes full of shock.

“You ... You’ve advanced?”

Celestial venerable Xumi came back to his senses and was stunned for a long time. He looked at the deity refining platform and shrieked, “you’re that Wu Ming?”

Previously, there were many who had gone through the Tribulation, but only four of them were on the zenith heaven roll.

Three of them had names and were ancient eccentrics. Only one of them did not leave his name, but he surpassed more than 30 old eccentrics and was ranked 36th on the zenith heaven roll. This shocked the entire immortal world.

The world was in heated debate over this Wu Ming, but who would have thought that it was actually this demon!

“It’s him?”

On the side, the Lord of the Night stopped, widened his eyes, and screamed.

He looked at the immortal refining stage again, and his old face was twisted.

F * ck!

It was actually that pervert!

If he had known earlier, he would not have made a move.

Now that he had made a great enemy for no reason, he was afraid that he would not be able to live in peace in the future.

He was filled with regret.

“He’s that Wu Ming?”

“Didn’t someone guess it before? but no one believed it, they all said it was impossible! Now, it’s really him!”

“He just advanced, but he could send two celestial Venerables flying with one palm. No wonder he is ranked 36th on the zenith heaven roll!”

“What was that sacred art just now? I’ve never seen it before. It’s only a handprint, but it can shake the celestial King Sword and send two celestial Venerables flying. It must be an unparalleled Celestial Emperor magical power!”

The crowd burst into an uproar.

Everyone’s faces were filled with shock and disbelief.