

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3297

“Heavens!”

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Everyone covered their eyes in shock.

They had seen zenith heaven celestial light before, but they had never seen such a bright and blinding divine light!

At the same time, they could also feel that there was an extremely terrifying aura erupting from the endless divine light. Even from a distance, it could shake their hearts and minds.

They squinted their eyes to get used to it. When they looked again, they saw a divine light cutting through the sky and charging straight at the white-robed figure.

The divine light was so bright that they couldn't see through it at all. They could only see that wherever the divine light passed, the void would twist and distort, and black cracks would appear.

“Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!”

Many people gasped in shock.

Was this the strength of an ancient monster at the legendary level?!

It was truly terrifying!

“Fellow Daoist Hunyuan, you’re really powerful!”

Even the group of zenith heaven Immortals were shocked by the power of this palm.

“Although that kid’s Divine Art is powerful and should be some kind of immortal Emperor’s Divine Art, his cultivation is still too weak. How can he block this palm?”

“Yup! If we fight head-on, this kid will definitely lose!”

They discussed in low voices.

No one had any doubts about the outcome of this battle. This was a matter that was set in stone!

Tang Hao narrowed his eyes as he examined the divine light. He was not as shocked or shocked as the others. His face was calm.

His eyes were like an ancient well, without any ripples.

BOOM!

In the next moment, his body trembled, and a shocking aura suddenly burst out.

In the blazing divine light, his clothes and black hair fluttered wildly. Golden lightning and raging flames surged out around him.

As he extended his palm, purple divine light gushed out and instantly turned into a giant purple-gold Palm that went up to meet the attack.

“This aura is ...?”

At first, the primordial chaos boy still looked disdainful, but soon, his expression changed. His eyes widened as if he had seen a ghost, revealing extreme shock.

What he was shocked by was not the mystical power of this palm, but the aura on this kid’s body!

Didn’t they say that this kid had just advanced?

However, how could this kid’s aura be so powerful? although it was still far from his level, it was definitely not the standard of someone who had just advanced.

He had just advanced, so he had at most a few dozen Dao stars in his body. However, this kid’s aura at this moment had to have over a thousand Dao stars!

This ... How was this possible?

Even if this kid had obtained a lot of immortal opportunities before and killed a few peak stage and half-step cultivators with the immortal refining pool, he would at most have 200 to 300 Dao stars. How could he have more than 1000 Dao stars?

This was too unbelievable!

This was too absurd!

Just as he was in shock, the palm hit him.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

In an instant, endless dazzling divine light burst forth, engulfing the entire world.

Everyone was once again dazzled.

When they exclaimed and looked over again, they were all stunned.

The scene in front of them was not what they had expected. One side was crushed, but it was in a stalemate. Two palms, one big and one small, were pressed together. Their auras collided wildly, constantly exploding into circles of ripples, shaking the void until it exploded.

The two of them did not take a step back.

It looked like they had a draw.

“That’s impossible!”

In the sky, a few cries of alarm rang out.

The group of Grand Luo Immortals were in a daze and couldn’t believe it.

In their minds, the boy would be in a very sorry state after being hit by this palm, and he might even be injured.

But now, it was actually a draw!

With that kid's cultivation, how was it possible!

"There's something wrong with that kid's cultivation. Look carefully ..."

Suddenly, a big Luo shrieked and pointed at the white-robed figure.

"This aura ... How is this possible?"

"Something's wrong with his cultivation!"

The group of Grand Luo Immortals looked over and couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

The figure's aura was actually at the level of 1000 Dao stars, which was higher than some of them.

"This is impossible! He's been in the Saint spirit dynasty all this time and hasn't left. Besides, it's only been a month. How could he have found so many immortal encounters?" Heavenly venerate Xumi shouted, unable to believe his eyes.

"Yup! Dragon King Tian is still in the Saint spirit dynasty, suppressing this brat. He has no time to leave. "

The three heavenly venerates of the Yuanshi sect looked at each other in confusion.

"F * ck! It must be fake!"

Dragon King Tian, who was hiding at the side, was staring so hard that his eyes were about to pop out.

The last time they met, this brat's cultivation was not that high. Only a month had passed, and it was as if he had changed into a different person. His cultivation had skyrocketed.

"Is there something strange about his cultivation?"

"Heavens! He really blocked it, and it's a draw!"

When the crowd heard the scream from above, they looked carefully and were all shocked.

They did not expect to be able to withstand this palm. After all, the origin Buddha was a legendary old monster in the ancient times, while celestial venerable Tang was just a newcomer in the zenith heaven realm.

"He ... He ..."

On the warship of the Yuanshi sect, ye Futian's eyes widened. He raised his hand and pointed forward. He stammered and could not speak.

At the side, the great void sovereign's mouth was wide open, and he looked extremely stunned.

He did not expect things to turn out like this.

It seemed that the kid's cultivation base had soared a lot, which was why he could block the palm of the Buddha of origin. However, this should not have happened. According to his plan, the kid should have been restrained and had no time to look for the immortal fate.

'Could it be that this brat saw through my scheme and realized that Dragon King Tian was just bluffing? so, he's actually not in the sacred Spirit royal capital for the past month, but has been searching for immortal encounters all over the place?'

He pondered carefully and revealed a vexed expression.

They had been too careless!

"How can your cultivation be so high?"

"What are you doing?" the primordial chaos boy asked Tang Hao sternly. "Aren't you refining a treasure? are you lying to me?"

"Why Would I Lie to You!"

Tang Hao chuckled. "I'm indeed refining a treasure. I'll use you to test the power of my treasure!"

As he spoke, a golden light flashed above his head. A beam of divine light shot out and hung above his head.

The divine light instantly expanded and turned into a magnificent palace.

"This is ... The ten thousand Dragon Palace?"

In the distance, Dragon King Tian cried out in shock.

“No! It’s no longer called the ten thousand Dragon Palace, it’s called the gods Palace!”

“Go!” Tang Hao shouted and activated the palace.

Buzzzzzz!

The immortal’s Hall trembled and suddenly exploded with a shocking divine light. One could vaguely hear countless Dragon roars and shouts coming out of the hall. It was as if they could topple mountains and overturn the seas.

“This F * cking ...”

The primordial chaos boy raised his eyes. After seeing the situation in the hall clearly, he could not help but change his expression and curse.

At the same time, his eyes were filled with extreme shock and even fear.