

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3298

At that moment, the primordial chaos boy's scalp was about to explode.

In the Golden Palace above his head was a vast and boundless deity ground.

Countless figures were sitting cross-legged in it, and each of them was shrouded in divine light.

They were all dressed in immortal robes of various colors and sitting on five-colored Lotus seats, on which divine light flowed, showing that they were of extraordinary quality.

Their auras were all different. Some of them had immortal auras that soared into the sky, while others had Buddhist auras. They all looked solemn, but each of them had an extremely shocking aura.

He took a closer look and could see that these people were cultivating different immortal spells, great DAOs, and Buddhist techniques.

“The 3000 great ways, the cultivation methods of the heavens, the boundless Buddhist sutra ... Why are they all here?!”

“All the cultivation techniques I know are here, and there are many that I've never seen before. How ... How is this possible?”

“How many are there? Ten thousand ... Or twenty thousand ...”

“What is that? A true dragon?”

The primordial chaos boy's eyes grew wider and wider, almost popping out of their sockets. He was extremely shocked.

The figures inside were so dense that they were uncountable. They cultivated Supreme Daoist Scriptures and Buddhist scriptures from ancient times. Besides them, there were thousands of true dragons circling in all directions, letting out earth-shaking Dragon roars.

This shocking scene was like the scene in the ancient celestial world.

The auras of these ancient Immortals and true dragons gathered together and exploded through the immortal Palace, becoming extremely terrifying.

In a trance, he felt that he had returned to the brilliant era of ancient times, facing the joint attack of the immortals and Buddhas of all heavens.

This feeling was too terrifying!

“What kind of treasure is this? Did this kid really refine it? This must be a lie! This kind of thing, is it something that this kid can refine?”

He roared in his heart.

He did not believe that this kid could refine such a terrifying treasure!

Even a Celestial King might not be able to refine such an unparalleled celestial artifact, let alone a kid!

“What ... What is this?”

In the distance, Dragon King Tian’s eyes were also wide open as he stared at the immortal’s Hall.

The last time she saw him, he wasn't like this. It had only been a month, how did he change so much?

What were those figures?

Why were their auras so shocking?

And those Dragons, what are you all doing? Have you forgotten that you are the noble true dragon clan? how can you lower your head to the lowly human clan and work for him?

Looking at the many true dragons swimming in the immortal Palace, Dragon King Tian was so angry that his nose was almost crooked.

This group of damn spineless people!

How could he lower his head and be subdued by that kid just because of a little threat? You guys are really too spineless!

He clenched his fists and cursed angrily.

“What kind of celestial artifact is this?”

“Did he really refine it?”

The rest of the zenith heavens looked over and were shocked.

Such a shocking scene and such a shocking power ... Even an Emperor artifact wouldn't be as powerful as this!

However, this kid was only at the zenith heaven realm. How could he refine a treasure that was comparable to an Emperor weapon?

"In this gods Palace, there are 100000 artificial immortal spirit bodies, all cultivating Supreme cultivation techniques. They are all my clones, and there are also 1000 true dragons, all of whom are at the Golden immortal stage."

"Go!" Tang Hao shouted. He activated the immortal's Hall and smashed it down.

"A hundred thousand? Your mother!"

The primordial chaos boy shrieked and his expression twisted as if he had seen a ghost.

What kind of monster is this guy?!

100,000 clones!

Furthermore, it was a man-made immortal spirit body!

Wasn't the immortal spirit body one of the three great origin embryos? It was born from the heavens and earth, how could it be replicated?

And that group of true dragons, weren't they Dragon King Tian's children? why did they all follow this kid?

Looking at the immortal's Hall that was pressing down on his head, he was shocked and quickly let go of it, retreating.

That brat's palm strike was tied with his, and if this unparalleled immortal Palace was added, he would be suppressed.

"Brat, have a taste of my Ten Thousand Buddha cassock!"

After retreating about a thousand feet, the primordial chaos boy shouted. The Kasaya on his body immediately shone with a shocking light of Buddha.

One after another, illusory images of Buddhas appeared. They were densely packed and filled the void.

Each Buddha statue had a different expression, but they were all very lifelike.

They chanted Buddhist scriptures in unison, and their voices gathered together, shaking the void.

"It's a pretty good treasure, but it's a pity that it fell into your hands!"

Tang Hao said.

As he spoke, the gods' Palace appeared above his head. Countless figures appeared on it, and there were even true dragons circling it. He gathered all his strength in one place and punched out.

This was his most powerful punch. The ten thousand spell divine light, the world-destroying divine Thunder, the Taixu divine fire, and all the power of his incarnations and true dragons in the gods' Palace were all gathered on this punch.

Above his head, the primordial chaos boy gritted his teeth. His eyes shot out a monstrous Buddhist light, and countless swastikas of Buddha surrounded him.

The illusory images of the Buddhas that filled the sky followed him. They glared at him and gritted their teeth. They roared in anger and threw a punch.

Si si si!

High up in the sky, the zenith heavens could not help but gasp at the sight.

The two punches from both sides were extremely shocking, and they were all a little shocked.

That primordial chaos boy was an old monster, so it was normal for him to have such divine power. But that kid, how long had he advanced? how could he have such divine power?

“Is that really a kid?”

“I’ve seen a ghost!”

In the distance, a few hidden prehistoric behemoths couldn’t help but cry out in alarm.

They really couldn’t believe that one of the parties involved in this duel was just a little kid who was only a little over a hundred years old.

“How did the human race produce such a monster? Their luck is too good!”

“Good luck? Hahaha! On the contrary, the appearance of such a monster will only give the zenith heavens a headache.”

They were discussing in low voices. Some of them had envious looks on their faces, while some were gloating.

BOOM!

A deafening explosion.

The two fists collided and exploded with boundless divine light. Rings of ripples spread out madly and tore the void in all directions into pieces.

The void would quickly close up, but it would be torn apart again and again, repeating itself.

Everyone was dazzled by this blinding divine light. They raised their hands to cover their eyes, their expressions pained.

“What happened?”

After getting used to it, they opened their eyes and looked around curiously.

“He blocked it! He blocked it again!”

After seeing it clearly, they were all stunned, and then let out a deafening cry.

Buddha of Origin’s punch was blocked again!

A draw!

No! In terms of experience and realm, Buddha of origin had already lost!

Whoosh!

The surroundings were in an uproar. Exclamations and shouts resounded like an avalanche.

In the Imperial City below, a wave of cheers rang out, shaking the sky.

“We’ve lost!”

In the sky, the group of zenith heavens were stunned for a moment, then shook their heads, looking dejected.

The previous palm strike had been blocked, and this punch was still firmly blocked. As long as that kid didn’t lose, he had already won!