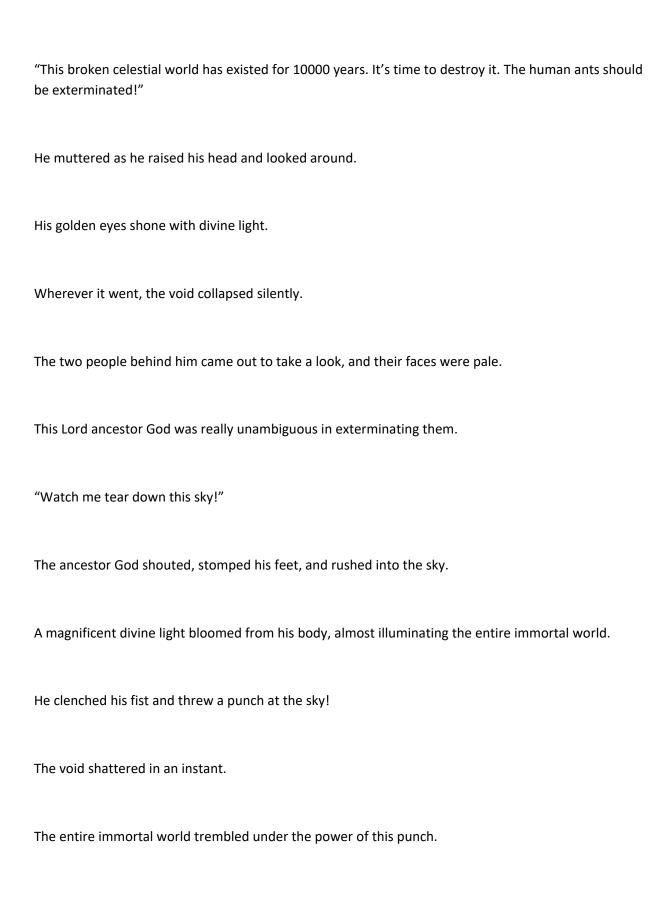
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3349

"Hmph! A human ant! You dare to play with this God! I'll destroy this world!"
"If this world is destroyed, that human ant will naturally not be able to escape!"
In the darkness, there was a rumbling roar.
An old man and a young man knelt in front of the ancient bridge, trembling.
This is not good!
If the ancestor God really destroyed the immortal world, it would definitely cause a great stir among the Celestials, and the other ancient families would definitely use this to attack them.
However, they didn't dare to stop him. Who would dare to stop a furious ancestor God?
"You guys, follow me to destroy this world!"
A cold shout.
In the darkness, a figure suddenly appeared. It was covered in nine-colored divine light, and its face could not be seen clearly. Only a pair of golden eyes burning with divine fire could be seen!
He took a step forward, and his figure suddenly disappeared.
In the next moment, he appeared on the immortal ancient bridge.





BOOM!
In the next moment, a deafening sound was heard.
The entire immortal world shook.
An extremely bright light burst out in the sky, and the ripples spread almost to the entire immortal world.
Countless divine mountains and islands were all shattered into dust.
"It's Emperor Tianhuang!"
"The venerable sovereign has appeared!"
The celestial Kings were stunned for a moment, and then they were overjoyed.
Although they did not like the Tianhuang Emperor, he was their only hope to save the immortal world.
"Ten thousand years ago, I made a contract with your gods race. Today, your gods race broke the contract for no reason and wants to destroy My Immortal world. If you can't give me a reason, don't blame me for being impolite and making you stay!"
A dazzling figure descended from the sky.
He stood on the clouds, and two beams of divine light shot out of his eyes and shot toward the ancestral God of the celestial race.

The two great emperors faced each other in the air.
Just the collision of auras could cause a loud rumble and crack the void.
"Although there's a contract, it's unfair. Who are you trying to fool with a few celestial Kings and zenith heavens? What my gods race wants is to turn your immortal world into a hunting ground for us to hunt."
The Elder God said.
"Hunting ground? Your actions clearly want to destroy the celestial world!" Emperor Tianhuang snorted.
"That's because someone in your celestial realm has provoked me!"
"Oh? In this immortal world, there's actually someone else other than me who can provoke you?" Emperor Tianhuang was a little surprised.
In this immortal world, other than him, there were at most some immortal kings. How could they provoke an ancestral God Realm expert?
"That guy killed a heaven's favorite of my gods race. He's even hiding. I can't find him." The Elder God said angrily.
"How is that possible?"
Emperor Tianhuang did not believe him.

How could a mere Immortal King escape the pursuit of an ancestor God?
"What do you mean by 'impossible'? that's how things are. If you can find that person and let my Shen clan capture him, I will retreat." The ancestor God shouted coldly.
"Alright!"
Emperor Tianhuang responded.
He flicked his sleeve, and countless images flashed in the void in front of him.
He was the heavenly axiom of this realm and could control everything in this realm. Nothing that happened here could escape his eyes.
A moment later, the scene paused and froze.
"This is?"
He looked at the scene on the screen, and for the first time, there was a ripple in his originally calm tone.
There was a purple divine mountain in the picture.
"This young man is his successor? No wonder!" He mumbled to himself as a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

"Hey! Tianhuang old man, have you found him?"
The ancestor God said impatiently.
"I have, but I have a suggestion. Do you dare to agree?" Emperor Tianhuang said.
"What suggestion? There's nothing that my gods race doesn't dare to agree to!"
The ancestor God sneered.
"I've found him, but you'll never guess what his cultivation base is."
"What's his cultivation? Don't be so long-winded, just F * cking say what you want to say!"
"This man is at the zenith heaven realm!"
"What? Da Luo? Who are you F * cking lying to? He could kill the heaven's favorite of my gods race and even escape my detection. Do you believe that he is big Luo?"
The ancestor God was stunned for a moment before he flew into a rage.
Was Tianhuang old man humiliating him?!
"I'm not lying. This man is big Luo, with a cultivation base of 80000 to 90000 Dao stars. It's only a little over 110!" Emperor Tianhuang said.

"One hundred and ten? You Even if you're lying, there's a limit!"
The Elder God found this all the more ridiculous.
Wasn't the person who had killed the heaven's pride expert of the gods race an extremely cunning Celestial King who had lived for tens of thousands of years? how had he become a 100-year-old zenith heaven of the human race?
Didn't this mean that the one who killed his gods race's heaven's pride expert was a human race's heaven's pride expert?
How could such a peerless genius appear in the weak human race?
He was in complete disbelief.
"This How is this possible?"
"How can he be a human heaven's favorite?"
Below, the old man and the young man both cried out in shock, similarly unable to believe it.
"A heaven's favorite of the human race, a hundred-year-old Luo, killed a heaven's favorite of our celestial race?"
"The human race can produce such a character?"
"Where is this guy? I want to meet him! Only by killing such a character will there be a challenge!"

In all directions of the immortal world, nine-colored figures stood in the sky. They looked at the two
people confronting each other in the sky and became excited.

A shocking battle intent was ignited on their bodies.

To be able to kill a heaven's favorite of the gods race meant that this human was not ordinary. Such a person was worth fighting!