

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3351

Heaven and earth instantly fell silent.

Then, with a bang, reihom landed, shattering the earth and causing an explosive boom.

The ancestor God's heart trembled, and the corners of his eyes twitched violently.

How could this human brat be so powerful?

One strike!

With just one strike, he had caused the heaven's favorite of the gods race to spit out blood. Furthermore, he had used a divine weapon of his gods race.

This ... Was simply ridiculous!

He was clearly of the celestial race, and his bloodline was the one with the stronger bloodline. His physical body was also stronger!

"This human ..."

The old man at the sun god Realm looked up and his eyes widened in shock.

This kid must be quite strong to be able to kill Lei Jue, but he didn't expect him to be this strong!

"This human has some strength!"

“How strange! How can his body be so strong? can he even fight against our God clan?”

From all directions, the heaven’s favorites of the Shen clan who were rushing over all stopped in their tracks. Their faces were filled with shock.

“This kid ...”

Even the Tianhuang Emperor’s eyes flickered in surprise.

“Ah, Yingluo!”

An angry roar came from the ground below.

Then, with a bang, a beam of green divine light shot up into the sky and attacked again with an extremely crazy aura.

Tang Hao looked at him with an indifferent expression.

The next moment, he lowered his body and attacked again with his spear.

Bang!

The green figure fell down again and spat out another mouthful of divine blood.

“I told you, you’re too weak! He’s not much different from that dead guy!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly.

“Ah, Yingluo!”

Reihom let out yet another shrill howl, having gone completely berserk.

He was a noble member of the celestial race, yet today, he had been ridiculed and attacked by a human ant. This had already caused his mind to fall into an unprecedented state of madness.

An extremely bright divine light suddenly bloomed from his body.

A golden divine body appeared.

It was tens of millions of feet tall and had mysterious and complex divine patterns all over its body, flowing with a golden divine light.

“Divine body? I also have one!”

Tang Hao chuckled. His body shook, and a dazzling divine light bloomed.

A dark golden giant with Nine Eyes emerged from the divine light, roaring as it struck out with a palm.

“What ... What is this?”

The ancestor God’s heart trembled when he saw the giant.

He was very familiar with the immortal spirit body of the human race, but this giant in front of him had an extremely strange aura. It didn't look like a human immortal spirit body at all. Instead, it looked more like the divine body of his Dragon count divine clan.

But this was ridiculous!

This guy was just a human, how could he cultivate the divine body of his gods race?

Emperor Tianhuang's eyes flickered again.

Then, the corner of his eyes twitched.

Even he was shocked by this kid's freakishness.

He was only a hundred years old, yet he had cultivated to such a high realm. He had so many tricks up his sleeve and was so powerful. He was truly a heaven-defying monster!

It was no wonder he could obtain the inheritance of that guy from the ancient order!

A great danger!

He thought to himself.

If this kid was just an ordinary monster, he might have let him live, but he was so monstrous that he did not dare to let him live.

Bang Bang!

At this time, the two giants were already fighting. A fist and a palm could cause an earth-shaking explosion and collapse the earth.

“Impossible! This is impossible!”

“You’re not an immortal spirit body, are you?”

The more Lei Hong fought, the more shocked he became. He couldn’t help but cry out in shock.

The giant before him was too strange. It was like an immortal spirit body and a divine body at the same time. It was like the combination of the two. Furthermore, its power was incomparably strong, completely suppressing him, a true divine race being.

Tang Hao did not say anything. He reached out with both hands and grabbed his opponent’s arm.

In the next moment, the Nine Eyes on his body trembled and opened.

Ah!

A blood-curdling screech pierced through the sky.

Nine beams of godly light shot out from his Nine Eyes and pierced through Lei Hong’s godly body.

With a hiss, he pulled his palms outwards and tore off his opponent’s arms.

Gulu!

He held one in each hand and stuffed them into his mouth, swallowing them.

“Oh my God!”

On the side, the sun god Realm elder trembled and his face turned pale.

F * ck!

This guy was too brutal!

Was this really a hundred-year-old kid? Not some peerless old demon?

“There’s ... Something strange about this kid!”

As for the ancestor God, his expression turned extremely grave.

He could vaguely see that this strange immortal spirit body seemed to be able to devour, which was somewhat similar to the divine power of his God race.

Could it be that this brat had learned the strongest Divine Art of his gods race?

This was too unbelievable!

“This immortal spirit body is not bad!”

Emperor Tianhuang, who was above, also saw this, and his eyes burned with a fiery passion.

Although he didn't know how this kid learned this mystical power, if he could absorb it and make it his own, he would become stronger.

Although he was an immortal Emperor, he was still a little worried about facing so many ancestor gods of the Shen clan. If he could become stronger, he would be able to stand tall and never fall, never to be destroyed.

"My hand! You better spit it out!"

Reihom struggled to his feet, preparing to charge forward.

"Enough!"

A loud shout.

The ancestor God extended a palm and captured him, eliminating his divine body before throwing him to the Yang God Realm elder behind him.

"It's already embarrassing enough!" He snorted in anger.

"Lord ancestral God, I'm willing to fight and kill this monster to save the face of our celestial race!"

"Lord ancestral God, let me do it!"

Nine-colored figures swept over from all directions.

They shouted in unison, their battle intent soaring.

This time, one of the geniuses of the Shen clan had died in battle, while the other had been defeated. With such a battle record, how could they have the face to return?

Even if it was an unfair tag-team battle, they had to exhaust this human race's heaven's pride and kill him here and now!

The ancestor God didn't say anything, but he was a little hesitant, not knowing who to send.

This human was simply too powerful and demonic!

Although this group of heaven's favorites were not the best in the celestial race, they were still first class. However, compared to this human heaven's favorite, their combat strength was still lacking.

If they lost again in the previous round, wouldn't the gods race be even more humiliated?

"There's no need to pick, let's just attack together!"

Tang Hao retracted his immortal spirit body and stood in the air with his hands behind his back. He glared coldly at the Protoss geniuses and shouted.

As soon as he finished speaking, the surroundings fell silent.

The excited heaven's favorites of the Shen clan were all stunned. They couldn't believe what they had just heard.

"You're so arrogant!"

"Do you really think that we can't kill you by ourselves?"

A moment later, they cursed in anger, their faces flushed red.

All together?

This was simply the greatest humiliation to their gods race!

"What else?" Tang Hao chuckled. "It'll be troublesome if you come at me one by one. Why don't you come at me all at once? if you lose, then get lost!"

"You ..."

"You're looking for death!"

The group of Celestials 'heaven's favorites cursed again. They were furious.