

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3517

Tang Hao's eyes were filled with disdain when he saw the incoming punch.

Even with the power of the formation, the Chen clan head's battle prowess had only just reached nine stars!

He clenched his fist and punched.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

The two fists collided and exploded with boundless light. The violent Qi turned into ripples that spread out madly. All the buildings and utensils in its path were shattered into dust.

As for those Chen clan elders, before they could even escape, they were once again sent flying, spitting out blood from the impact.

Some of the weaker cultivators even had their bodies destroyed.

Pfft!

Chen Qingsong was also shaken to the point of spitting out several mouthfuls of blood as he was sent flying backward.

At this moment, his eyes were wide open, filled with extreme shock and fear.

Was this the power of a nine-Star Warrior?

Just a trace of the aftershock was enough to make him spit blood!

”

When the ripples spread out, more buildings were destroyed, and more members of the Chen family couldn't escape in time.

“What's going on?”

They were all extremely terrified.

When they were reborn and looked towards the center, their eyes suddenly widened. They were completely stunned by what they saw.

Their Chen clan's clan head, an eight-Star Elite, had actually been sent flying by someone, and he looked extremely miserable.

“Heavens!”

“Who is that?”

Their eyes were focused on another figure in the sky.

He was dressed in white, his posture like a sword, and his battle intent was shocking.

He stood in the air like a Supreme God. His aura was disdainful, overbearing, and unparalleled!

Everyone was shocked.

That ... Could he be a nine-star unparalleled great venerable?

When had his Chen clan provoked such a powerful figure?

“The patriarch has been defeated?”

“What’s going on? Wasn’t he a seven-star? With the power of the formation, the patriarch should be able to fight him on equal footing!”

The clan elders were all puzzled.

Logically speaking, the family head should have been able to stop this guy, but why was he still not his match?

“Eight-star! He’s already an eight-star!”

The Chen clan head flew back a thousand feet before finally coming to a stop. His expression was extremely ugly.

“Eight-star?”

The clan elders were all in disbelief.

Not long ago, this fellow was still a seven-star. How did he become an eight-star now?

Before they could react, there was another loud bang. The two eight-star experts punched each other again. Their family head groaned and flew backward again. He was even more embarrassed.

Peng Peng Peng!

Following that, the explosions continued.

The Chen clan head gritted his teeth and tried his best to resist.

The more he fought, the more shocked he became.

Not only was his opponent's combat strength strong, but his aura was also fierce. That shocking battle intent and the tangible killing intent that surrounded him did not seem like a young genius at all.

"It's really terrifying!"

He received another punch and was sent flying. He couldn't help but exclaim in his heart as he became more and more shocked.

This guy was simply like a god of death!

"Halberd, come!"

Suddenly, he shouted. A golden light shot up into the sky from the Chen family and rushed over.

After falling into his palm, it turned into a golden halberd.

It exuded the aura of an ancestral God.

He shouted and activated the divine halberd, attacking.

"Hmph!"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted coldly. He reached out, and the sky-devouring jar flew out.

Clang!

An earth-shattering explosion rang out.

Then, there was a cry of pain.

The Chen clan master's body shook violently, and the divine halberd in his hand almost fell out of his hand.

"What ... What kind of treasure is this?"

His eyes suddenly widened, revealing extreme shock.

The weapon in his hand was a combat weapon, while the can-shaped treasure in his hand was more like a rare treasure. In the clash, he was actually knocked away, which showed how high the grade of the treasure was.

Bang!

Before he could react, the can was thrown at him and hit his face.

His face caved in and divine blood spurted out of his mouth and nose. Then, he let out a miserable cry and his body spun like a top, flying backward.

Oh my God!

The Chen family members were stunned again.

The invincible clan head in their hearts could only be crushed by this guy.

“Collect!”

Tang Hao didn't pursue the Chen family's head. Instead, he flicked his hand, and the sky-devouring jar flew out. It expanded continuously, turning into a huge black hole that hovered above the Chen family.

The black hole turned and immediately produced a monstrous suction force. The elders in the surroundings all cried out in shock as they were sucked in.

“Stop!”

The Chen clan head's eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

With a shrill cry, he wielded his golden halberd and charged forward madly.

Tang Hao immediately grabbed the sky-devouring jar and smashed it.

Clang!

Accompanied by a deafening explosion, the Chen clan master let out another miserable cry. He was sent flying, and the divine halberd in his hand fell out of his hand.

“This treasure is not bad!”

Tang Hao reached out and quickly grabbed it. Then, he immersed his mind in it to erase all the imprints in it and take it for himself.

“Halberd ... Where's my halberd?”

The Chen clan head kept his back and subconsciously wanted to call back his divine halberd. However, after calling for a long time, he didn't see any movement. When he looked up, he was stunned.

In the blink of an eye, his divine halberd had been refined?

‘How ... How is this possible?’

“No! This person's methods were too terrifying, and he couldn't be defeated! Let's go!”

He immediately had the intention to retreat.

The only thing they could do now was to escape, the entire clan!

Otherwise, the entire Chen family would die.

“Quickly run!”

The Chen clan members immediately turned into divine lights and fled in a panic.

“Father, save me!”

Chen Qingsong also wanted to escape, but as soon as he moved, a monstrous force poured down from above his head, suppressing him.

He froze on the spot, his legs shaking like screening chaff.

The Chen clan leader’s eyes immediately turned blood red as he looked over, and he was about to rush over to save her.

Bang!

A huge Golden Palm suddenly descended and slapped the Chen family’s young master to death.

“He must die!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted coldly. He dashed forward and grabbed the young master of the Chen family by his throat.

The Chen clan head gritted his teeth, and his Tiger-like eyes were so wide that they almost burst.

However, he was helpless.

At this moment, he could barely even protect himself.

“Let’s go!”

He gritted his teeth and made up his mind. He kept some of his clansmen and left.

“Father, save ... Save ...”

Chen Qingsong struggled to lift his trembling hand and extended it into the distance.

Looking at the divine light that was getting further and further away, his eyes gradually became filled with despair, and his hand also dropped powerlessly.

Bang!

Tang Hao’s eyes turned cold. He crushed it mercilessly and put it into the sky-devouring can.

He kept the jar and looked in the direction that the Chen clan leader had escaped in. He snorted.

The Chen family head was an eight-star sun god. Although he could be suppressed, it was extremely difficult to kill him. After all, it was not easy to die at this level. He had not even been able to keep the seven-star great sovereigns alive.

However, he had already achieved his goal and gained a lot.

He chuckled and a divine crystal appeared in his palm.

These were the divine crystals Chen Qingsong had.

A flawless divine crystal!