

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1482

“World ... World-ending lightning tribulation?”

In the crowd, many people began to shiver in fear.

The world-ending lightning tribulation was the most terrifying lightning tribulation. Its power could be said to be able to destroy the heavens and earth.

Gulu!

That Yuchi family’s patriarch swallowed his saliva with difficulty as his face turned deathly pale.

At this moment, he wanted to curse. He had thought that it was just an ordinary immortal Ascension tribulation and that it wouldn’t destroy many places. But who knew that this was the most terrifying world-ending lightning tribulation.

This clearly wanted to level their entire Yuchi family!

His hands trembled slightly, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

“What do we do?”

He was burning with anxiety as he looked at the lightning that was gathering in the sky.

“Master!”

The other elders all looked at him, their faces also filled with anxiety.

“Retreat! Hurry up and retreat! Everyone in the clan, quickly retreat!” Yuchi family’s patriarch roared.

“Yes! Master!”

The elders of the Yuchi race quickly dispersed and began to disperse the people within the race.

“Let’s go!”

The crowd also hurriedly retreated.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the sky, lightning rolled and turned into a vortex, as if it was the end of the world.

In the center of the vortex, a thick bolt of golden lightning was gathering, accumulating power. It was waiting, waiting for the Dao pillar to transform and form an immortal estate.

Once the immortal abode was formed, it would fall.

“I really didn’t expect that this kid actually cultivated the destiny Dao. This is a heaven-defying Dao. To think that he could live until now!”

After retreating a certain distance away from the lightning tribulation’s range, everyone finally stopped with lingering fear on their faces.

The elder of war god mountain looked up at the sky and exclaimed in surprise.

The path of life wasn’t rare. Their war god mountain had a cultivation method, but no one dared to cultivate it because it was too difficult. If they weren’t careful, they would be blasted to pieces by the lightning tribulation.

Since ancient times, many geniuses had been defeated on this path of life. Some had not even formed their life nascent soul before they were blasted into dregs.

There were also some who fell at the Dao seeking stage. As soon as they formed their life Dao pillars, they would attract the world-ending lightning tribulation and be blasted into pieces.

It was a miracle that this kid had survived two world-ending lightning tribulations!

However, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to survive this time, because the world-ending lightning tribulation was more powerful each time. This was already the third time, and it was almost impossible to survive.

"Hmph! This brat ... Let's see how he's going to be blasted into pieces!"

Yuchi family's patriarch snorted angrily, his face ashen.

"Guys, look! That Dao pillar is changing! He's about to form an immortal abode!" Suddenly, someone pointed at the Daoist platform and shouted.

In an instant, everyone's eyes swept over and fixed on the Dao platform. They were all somewhat curious as to what immortal mansion this kid would condense.

There were many types of immortal abodes. As long as you wanted to, you could form immortal abodes of all shapes and sizes, such as palaces, pavilions, mountains, rivers, and swamps.

But generally speaking, the majority of people would follow the rules and choose to condense a Palace-type immortal estate.

After absorbing the nine great Dao fruits, the Dao pillar had expanded to a height of ten feet. It had reached its limit. The next moment, it suddenly exploded, bursting with dazzling brilliance.

In the light, a huge Palace appeared. It looked ancient and was covered in bright light.

There were nine pillars in the hall that supported the entire Hall, representing the nine great Dao fruits.

At the same time, there were a few statues in the hall. Each statue exuded a shocking aura.

"What ... What's that?"

Everyone was stunned when they saw the statues. When they took a closer look, they were shocked. The statues clearly looked like gods.

One was the God that had descended from the sky, one was the silver nine-eyed God, and the last one was someone they didn't recognize, but the aura it emitted was no less than the other two gods.

"What immortal mansion is this?"

Looking at this resplendent immortal abode that faintly exuded the aura of a God, everyone was shocked and a little confused.

They had never seen an immortal mansion like this.

"This is a Supreme immortal mansion!" War god mountain's elder cried out in alarm, "this is formed from a life Dao pillar. Furthermore, it has been infused with divine spiritual energy, which is why this Supreme immortal estate was born!"

"This immortal abode is enough to cover all the immortal abodes in the world and can be called a Supreme!"

"An Autarch?"

When everyone heard this, they all gasped.

"Unfortunately, this immortal abode can't be built. How can the heavens allow such a heaven-defying thing to exist?" The elder of war god mountain raised his eyes and looked at the sky.

The moment the immortal mansion appeared, the lightning Vortex shook violently, and the power of the condensed lightning suddenly increased by several times.

Then, with a crackling sound, a bolt of lightning struck down, directly bombarding that immortal mansion.

Feeling the power of this tribulation lightning, everyone trembled and shuddered. If there was such a terrifying lightning when they transcended the immortal transformation tribulation, they would have been blown to pieces.

What could this kid use to resist?

With this question in mind, they all looked at the kid.

In the face of this tribulation lightning, the kid seemed to be very relaxed. He raised his hand and threw something to meet the Tribulation lightning.

“What’s that? F \* ck! That was a tribulation weapon! He’s going to explode the Tribulation weapon to block the Tribulation lightning!”

After everyone saw it clearly, they all cried out in surprise.

Then, he started to curse.

“This damn bastard!”

“This prodigal! He actually detonated a tribulation weapon!”

They beat their chests and stomped their feet, wishing they could rush over and snatch the treasure.

BOOM!

The Tribulation weapon exploded, releasing a brilliant light that blocked the lightning.

But very quickly, another bolt of lightning was born and struck down furiously.

Tang Hao did not panic. He threw out another weapon.

“This bastard ...”

Everyone beat their chests and stomped their feet, cursing again.

BOOM!

The Tribulation weapon collided with the lightning and exploded into a boundless brilliance. The aftermath spread out, and the buildings and mountains in all directions were all destroyed.

The Yuchi clansmen's hearts were bleeding as they watched. It was fine if those buildings were destroyed, but there were still many treasures inside that had not been taken away in time. They had all been destroyed.

The formations that the Yuchi clan had accumulated over the years had also been completely destroyed.

Other than people, their Yuchi race had nothing left.

"Preposterous! Preposterous!"

"This damn brat, I'm going to cut him into a thousand pieces!"

They trembled with anger, and many old heavenly Lords couldn't take it anymore. Their bodies swayed and they fainted.

Not long ago, the Yuchi race was still so powerful. But in the blink of an eye, they had suffered such a heavy blow.

"This is too tragic!"

Everyone began to feel some sympathy for the Yuchi race.

BOOM! BOOM!

Lightning continued to fall, and Tang Hao continued to throw out treasures. There were not only tribulation artifacts, but also many Dao artifacts. He threw them all out.

This time, he was fully prepared, more than enough to block this wave of lightning tribulation.

BOOM!

The last bolt of lightning took a few minutes to form before striking down. Tang Hao flicked his wrist and threw out all the remaining treasures. Three or four tribulation artifacts and thousands of Dao artifacts exploded in the air like fireworks. It was extremely dazzling.

The bolt of lightning was continuously weakened, and when it finally reached Tang Hao, it had less than ten percent of its power left.

“Die!” Tang Hao roared. He stomped his foot and shot up into the sky. He punched out and blasted the lightning bolt away.