

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1960

“What cheating! You’re the one who lied to us first!”

Daoist Zi song shouted in anger.

“That’s right. You lied to us first. How can you blame us for going back on our words?” The White Tiger heavenly Saint cursed.

“Hurry up and spit out the treasure!”

“How dare you cause trouble in Emperor Pan City!”

The crowd was also filled with angry shouts.

“Swish!”

Tang Hao smirked. “When did I lie to you? you’re the blind ones who can’t tell!”

“You ...”

When the cultivators heard this, they were furious.

This bastard still dared to provoke them like this. He was simply too arrogant!

“If you have the guts, then tell me your name, which race are you from?”

“You’re quite bold to be so arrogant in the Emperor Pan City! Believe it or not, we’ll make sure you can’t leave the city today!”

The cultivators shouted angrily, and their auras became more and more unfriendly.

Many people secretly gathered their celestial core power and were about to attack.

Tang Hao’s expression turned cold as he looked around. “Good! I’d like to see how capable you people of the thirty-three heavens are to keep me in the city!”

He stood proudly with his hands behind his back, his eyes filled with disdain as he scanned the surroundings.

“Hmph! Aren’t you afraid that the wind will blow and you’ll bite your tongue? I don’t need anyone else to deal with you. I alone am enough!”

The White Tiger heavenly Saint roared in anger.

Then, he took a step forward. With a loud bang, an unparalleled immortal radiance shot into the sky. The Golden robe he was wearing also shone with a shocking light.

OWW!

There was a deafening tiger roar.

Behind him, a white divine light shot into the sky and turned into a huge white Tiger. It roared at the sky.

In an instant, the aura on his body skyrocketed again. His muscles also bulged, and the strength of his body increased several times.

“I’ll blow you up with one punch!”

He sneered. With unparalleled killing intent, he suddenly took a step forward and threw a punch.

“Among the Four Divine Beasts, The White Tiger is a master of killing. The people of The White Tiger heaven have the toughest physical bodies and the fiercest personalities. They are all people who have killed countless people. This guy is doomed to offend the people of The White Tiger heaven!”

A few gloating laughs sounded from the crowd.

Among the 33 heavens, the people of White Tiger heaven were not to be trifled with. This was because they were fierce and aggressive, and no one was willing to provoke them.

However, this fellow had provoked him.

Today, he would be beaten half to death!

Whoosh!

The power of that punch was too strong and fierce. It tore the void apart and came for him.

Before the fist arrived, that fierce Qi force, carrying a monstrous killing intent, had already pressed down.

“Not good!”

From the side, a few low exclamations rang out. The expressions of those people from the spirit treasures Pavilion changed, and they took action one after another, striking out treasures. A light screen opened up, enveloping the entire place.

However, Tang Hao stood still in the face of the punch.

His expression was calm, as if he didn’t see the punch that was coming at him.

“Hmph! You’re so bold!”

When The White Tiger heavenly Saint saw this, he snorted in anger.

Facing his punch, this guy still dared to be arrogant. He was clearly looking for death!

Immediately, he shook the celestial core power in his body and increased his strength.

Whoosh!

This punch was like a bolt of lightning, instantly arriving in front of him.

At this time, Tang Hao finally moved. He didn't Dodge or even use his immortal essence. He just raised his hand and met the attack with his palm.

In the next moment, with a loud bang, the fierce punch stopped.

The curses from all directions also stopped.

The entire Ling-Bao Hall fell silent.

The xiuzhe's faces all showed a dazed expression.

A 5th tribulation White Tiger heavenly saint's full-powered punch had been so easily received. His opponent's body did not even tremble. In fact, he could not even feel the aura of celestial core power.

This also meant that he had received this punch with only his physical strength.

'How ... How is this possible?'

Without using his celestial core power, even if this guy was a six-tribulation expert, it was impossible for him to take this punch with his physical body alone!

The Saint from White Tiger heaven was also stunned.

His eyes widened in disbelief.

"This ... How is this possible?"

He mumbled to himself in a daze.

Then, he gritted his teeth, madly activated the power in his body, and blasted forward.

However, his opponent's palm was like a Boulder, and he could not move it.

"You only have this much strength?"

Tang Hao looked at him coldly and sneered.

Then, he clenched his fist and slowly exerted force. With a few cracking sounds, his fist, which was harder than gold and iron, cracked. The bones were crushed bit by bit, and blood spurted out from the crack.

Ah!

”

His eyes were filled with extreme fear.

This guy ... Was not human at all!

His physical strength was so strong that it was terrifying!

“It seems that The White Tiger combat body of White Tiger heaven is only so-so!”

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He crushed the man’s fist with a loud bang. Then, his expression hardened as he punched the man’s chest.

Bang! Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

The White Tiger heavenly saint’s robe exploded into pieces. A bloody hole appeared on his chest, revealing his white bones. His body was like a cannonball, flying backward and smashing into the light screen.

After a few more bangs, several layers of the light screen shattered before he stopped. He slid down and was already on his last breath.

Tang Hao had held back. Otherwise, his body and primordial spirit would have exploded.

The surroundings were deathly silent once again.

Then, there was a gulp and the sound of swallowing saliva with difficulty.

Everyone was stunned.

With just one punch, he had blown up a five tribulation Saint!

What a terrifying physical strength!

“This guy ... Is he really at the 5th tribulation?”

“Even a 6th tribulation cultivator doesn’t have such a terrifying body! You have to know that it’s The White Tiger battle body, one of the top physical bodies in the world. ”

The crowd discussed in low voices, all extremely bewildered.

“Oh my God!”

The Saint from the purple sky heaven shuddered, and his face turned pale. He had never thought that this guy would be so terrifying!

“Now, it’s your turn!”

Tang Hao turned around and glared at him coldly.

He shivered again, his body went soft, and he almost knelt down.

This guy’s physical body was so brutal that even Bai Hutian was blown up with a single punch. Even if he were to go up, he would probably end up the same way.

“My ... My fellow cultivator, let’s talk this over. Don’t ... Don’t get too excited. You can take that treasure! I don’t want it anymore!”

He stammered as he backed away.

In his heart, he was cursing his bad luck. He had thought that this guy would be easy to bully, so he wanted to take advantage of him. However, he didn’t expect to kick an iron plate. Not only did he lose face, but he also lost a treasure. What bad luck!