

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1963

Bang Bang Bang!

Three muffled sounds.

The three figures fell down almost at the same time. Their faces were pale and they were all injured. The old man with the sword was the most seriously injured. There was a big hole in his chest.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped again.

Everyone's face was a little aghast. In just a short while, three 6th tribulation experts had been defeated. This guy's strength was really quite amazing.

"This aura is clearly at the early stage. How can it be so fierce?"

The group of 6th tribulation cultivators looked at him carefully again and revealed a puzzled look.

This guy's momentum is not wrong, he is at the early stage of the sixth tribulation, but how can a mere early stage of the sixth tribulation be so strong?

At this time, the figure flashed and appeared in front of another Saint, slapping down on his head.

A giant Golden Palm appeared and slapped toward the Saint.

The Saint was shocked. A divine light flashed behind him, and a huge turtle shell with ancient runes engraved on it rose into the sky.

At this moment, these talismans were all shining brightly, forming a thick layer of light screen to protect him.

The palm hit the light curtain.

Bang! Bang!

The light barrier trembled, but it did not crack.

"Hahaha! This is Black Tortoise heaven's Supreme defensive technique. No matter how powerful you are, you won't be able to break it." The Saint finally came back to his senses and laughed out loud. He looked at Tang Hao with a sneer.

In terms of defense, the heaven of Black Tortoise was the highest of all Daoist techniques in the world!

This guy would definitely not be able to break through his tortoiseshell!

"Hmph! This turtle shell is quite hard!"

Tang Hao grunted coldly. He raised his hand again and slapped down.

Bang! Bang!

There was another loud bang.

The light screen trembled again, but it was not broken.

“Hahaha! You can’t break it!” The Black Tortoise heavenly Saint laughed.

“Is that so?” Tang Hao laughed mockingly. “If I can’t break it with one palm, then what about ten? A hundred palm strikes! Let’s see how long this turtle shell of yours can last!”

As he spoke, he raised his hand and slapped down again and again.

Bang Bang Bang!

A huge explosion shook the heavens and earth.

In a short moment, Tang Hao had delivered dozens of palm strikes.

The heavenly Saint Xuanwu was still laughing at first, but as the light screen gradually dimmed, he could no longer laugh. He started to panic and become nervous, and his face gradually turned pale.

On his forehead, cold sweat was pouring down.

Bang! Bang!

With another palm, the light curtain completely shattered, and the tortoiseshell was also slapped away. The palm fell down and landed on his chest.

“Ah!” With a miserable cry, he was sent flying backward. Blood spurted from his mouth as he crashed to the ground.

“This turtle shell is pretty good!”

Tang Hao reached out and took the tortoiseshell. He quickly refined it.

This was black Tortoise heaven’s specialty. Its defensive capabilities were astonishing, and it was a rare treasure.

“Go!”

The group of 6th tribulation experts shouted and continued to attack.

They didn't hold back at all and used their full strength. Complete Dao patterns appeared around their bodies, and some activated tribulation artifacts while others simply took out immortal abodes. There were all kinds of immortal abodes that dazzled the eyes.

Most of them were naturally in the shape of palaces. There were also sacred mountains and towering pillars, and those palaces were all different.

"Immortal mansion? Good!"

"Let's go!" Tang Hao shouted. A divine light flashed above his head, and an ancient temple flew out. It stretched across the void and bloomed with divine light.

In the palace, there were divine spirits roaring and divine beasts circling.

"Go!"

"Break!" Tang Hao shouted. The immortal abode shot up and crashed into the immortal abodes.

"Hahaha! You dare to compete with us Saints in immortal mansion? Fellow Daoists, quickly! Hit him! Smash him!"

Upon seeing this, the group of 6th tribulation cultivators were all amused.

He dared to compete with the Saints of all heavens in immortal mansion?

What a joke!

Their immortal abodes were the oldest, and the people of thirty-three heavens valued immortal abodes more than the cultivators below them. Their immortal abodes had been fused with countless spiritual materials and were forged to be extremely hard.

If he dared to compete with them in immortal mansion, they would beat him until he cried.

"Go! Smash him!"

They shouted excitedly and released their immortal abodes, smashing them down together.

For a moment, hundreds of immortal mansions fell from the sky and smashed into the immortal mansion that was rising in the opposite direction.

The next moment, with a bang, they finally collided.

However, the situation that everyone had imagined did not happen. That guy's immortal mansion was perfectly fine, not even a single tile had fallen off, while the other immortal mansion was directly smashed into pieces and fell apart.

"My Immortal estate ..."

A Saint in the crowd let out a shrill scream.

He clutched his chest and couldn't help but vomit out a mouthful of blood.

The immortal mansion was the foundation of a cultivator. Once the immortal mansion was broken, the foundation would be damaged, which was extremely difficult to repair.

This collision almost broke his heart.

Suddenly, his body swayed and his eyes rolled back. He could not withstand such a heavy blow and directly fainted, falling from the sky.

The rest of the Saints gasped.

"How tragic!"

They cried out in their hearts.

When ordinary immortal mansions collided, at most a corner or a part of it would be broken. This immortal mansion was completely smashed. It was really too tragic!

They immediately realized that something was wrong. The opponent's immortal mansion seemed to be very hard. However, on second thought, they all felt relieved. They had more than a hundred immortal mansions. How could they not run into one?

Hahaha! This was simply impossible!

But at this time, another loud sound was heard.

Another immortal mansion exploded.

They were dumbfounded. Before they could come back to their senses, their opponent's immortal mansion sped up and crashed into them. Everywhere it went, there were loud bangs like fireworks. The immortal mansions were all shattered, and bricks and tiles flew everywhere.

Some of them were lucky and were only hit partially, while some were hit head-on and were the worst. Their entire bodies were smashed to pieces.

"My Immortal mansion!"

"My God!"

Screams and curses came from the Saints.

Some clutched their chests and spat out a few mouthfuls of blood. Some pounded their chests and stomped their feet as if they had lost their parents. Some even fainted with their eyes rolled back.

"Oh my God!"

“What the hell is this?”

The Saints who had only broken a small part of it were quite calm. They only exclaimed a few times and then cursed.

In their hearts, they were filled with regret.

They had wanted to crash into the other party’s immortal mansion and even said that they would cry if they bumped into him. But in the end, that guy didn’t cry, but they did!

Is this still an immortal mansion?

What material was it made of? how could it be so hard?

They were cursing in their hearts.

All the cultivators around were shocked.

A single immortal abode had clashed with a hundred immortal abodes!

This was something they didn’t even dare to think about.

But now, this immortal mansion had destroyed hundreds of immortal mansions as easily as breaking dry weeds and smashing rotten wood. It was completely invincible!

When they looked again at the immortal mansion above their heads, the invincible figure rushed up, and there was only shock on their faces.