

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2208

The surroundings suddenly fell silent.

No one made a sound. The giant beasts and the cultivators in the distance were all stunned.

The smile on the medicine master's face gradually froze. Then, he slowly widened his eyes. They grew wider and wider until they were about to pop out of his eyes.

"This, this ... This kid ..."

He raised his trembling hand and pointed at the figure in white, his expression as if he had seen a ghost.

The aura exuded by this brat was clearly stronger than the aura he exuded at the Dragon burial ground. It wasn't just a little stronger, it was a lot stronger. This was clearly another breakthrough in his cultivation.

Last time, this kid had 13 hp. Looking at his aura now, he was almost 20 hp!

Twenty drops of Supreme immortal blood that was comparable to the blood of chaos?

Oh my God!

This was too crazy!

How did this kid cultivate? Even if he ate godly medicine every day, it was impossible for him to cultivate so quickly!

Moreover, hadn't this brat been staying in the gate of fortune for the past few months? Where did he get this opportunity?

At this moment, the medicine master was completely dumbfounded and in disbelief.

He almost suspected that his eyes were playing tricks on him, causing him to hallucinate.

As for the group of prehistoric behemoths, they were even more shocked than him. They had always thought that this kid was just a new divine Lord and his strength was not worth mentioning. But now, he was not a F \* cking newbie!

How could a newbie have such a terrifying aura? He could send the old lion flying with one punch?

What kind of joke is this!

"This ... This kid ... What's going on?"

"I ... I don't know! This must be fake? Take a look, is there something wrong with my eyes?"

The giant beasts were a little dazed.

This punch had completely stunned them!

The old lion lay on the ground, his face full of confusion.

At this moment, he was starting to doubt his life. He was a Golden Lion that had lived for thousands of years, but he couldn't even defeat a human kid who had just advanced to the 7th tribulation?

"You ... What's wrong with you?"

When he got up and carefully sized up his opponent, he couldn't help but scream.

The opponent's aura was clearly a bit stronger than his, how was it like a seven tribulation newcomer!

But how was that possible?

This kid had only been promoted for less than two years!

"What's wrong? Are you afraid?"

Tang Hao stood in the air, looking down at him.

"Wayaya! You brat, you're too arrogant! How dare you laugh at me, your Grandpa Lion! See if I don't swallow you whole!"

The elder Lion was instantly enraged and shouted in anger.

The next moment, the crack between his eyebrows trembled and suddenly opened up. A dense divine light leaked out from it, and a destructive aura gushed out.

"This is ...?"

Tang Hao was surprised.

"This is the sacred eye of my Golden Lion Clan. Only the most ancient bloodline of my clan can awaken this magical power. Once the sacred eye is used, its power can destroy the world. In ancient times, even a nine tribulation Supreme martial artist would be afraid of the sacred eye of my Golden Lion Clan!"

The elder Lion King shouted.

The crack didn't break, but the divine light inside grew brighter and brighter, filling the entire world.

When the crack was completely opened, a golden vertical pupil was revealed.

The Golden pupil blinked, and the divine light in it expanded. A beam of golden light shot out toward Tang Hao.

“It’s the Golden sacred eye!”

“This is the strongest attack of the old lion!”

The prehistoric behemoths were all shocked.

This divine ability was the strongest divine ability of the Golden Lion Clan. Its power was terrifying. In the realm of low-level Saints, it could completely kill enemies of a higher level. In the seventh tribulation realm, it could also kill enemies of a higher level.

Even if this kid’s cultivation was strong enough to fight with the old lion, he definitely wouldn’t be able to block such a world-shaking divine power!

“The Golden sacred eye? You’re nothing more than this!”

“Go!” Tang Hao shouted coldly. Divine light flashed above his head, and the gods’ Palace flew out. It suddenly expanded, and hundreds of Divine Art statues trembled at the same time. The shadows of various gods appeared and rushed toward the Golden divine light Along with the Gods’ Palace.

“Oh my God? What kind of treasure is that?”

“What a powerful aura!”

All the beasts looked at the immortal Palace in horror.

**BOOM!**

At this moment, the celestial Palace surrounded by gods collided with the Golden divine light, creating a deafening sound.

The immortal Palace shook violently, and nearly half of the God’s phantoms were torn apart, turning into nothingness as they were blasted back.

Tang Hao’s divine will moved, and the immortal Palace trembled. Its aura rose again, and the divine halls on it trembled madly, releasing a world-shaking aura.

The immortal blood in Tang Hao’s body trembled violently. He had activated the power of the temple of the gods to its maximum.

“Go!”

He suddenly shouted, and the immortal Palace smashed down again, ruthlessly hitting the divine light.

**Boom! Boom! Boom!**

A series of loud sounds rang out as the gods’ Palace and the Golden divine light collided continuously. At first, the divine light’s aura was still extremely strong, but after a few collisions, its aura weakened.

However, the aura of the gods Palace was getting stronger and stronger.

BOOM!

After another blow, the Golden divine light finally could not hold on and was smashed apart by the gods Palace.

“How is this possible?!”

Seeing this, the old lion cried out in disbelief.

“Not good!” Then, he let out a low cry and scuttled up, wanting to escape.