

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2492

“This kid ...”

In the distance, the messenger from the Tang Clan stood there in a daze.

He had originally thought that although this kid was extremely talented, he was still a Pangu and his combat strength was not that great. He was not comparable to a sanctuary cultivator, and he was too arrogant, so he looked down on him.

But now, he knew that this kid was not arrogant at all.

How was this kid arrogant? he was clearly too humble!

A person with three apertures cultivation could defeat a group of four and five apertures venerable sovereigns. It was not too much to be arrogant!

When he thought of the harsh words he had said before, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but Twitch. He was so regretful that his intestines turned green.

“Forget it! Forget it! The matter has already come to this!”

He sighed.

“I was blind and misjudged this kid ... But he's a little too demonic. If we recruit him into the clan, he might bring a great disaster to the clan!” He looked ahead and muttered.

There was already a monstrous talent in his Tang Clan who was one of the prologue.

If this brat's talent wasn't so freakish, it might be fine and he could be nurtured as an Ordinary Genius in the clan. However, he was really too freakish. Once he entered the clan, he would definitely compete with that overseer.

At that time, it might bring some bad variables to the clan.

After all, a mountain could not accommodate two tigers.

“It's fine ...”

He sighed again, his tone full of regret.

“How did this happen?”

In the picture scroll, Daoist Xu mie was dumbfounded.

Things shouldn't be like this!

According to his original plan, the kid would be beaten up by a group of people until his face was swollen and he was on the verge of death. Then, he would make a dazzling appearance and join forces with the two venerable sovereigns of the Yao clan and Yao clan to easily suppress the kid.

However, everything that had happened was completely beyond his expectations.

The battle just now was indeed a group fight, but it was that kid who beat up a group of people all by himself. They were all F \* cking rebellious!

If he didn't know the strength of this group of people, he would be so angry that he would jump out and scold them for being useless.

"Oh my God ..."

Behind him, the great void sect master and the others shrank back in fear.

They had never expected that the kid would become even stronger in the short time they had not seen him. He was so strong that it was a little too much. It made them feel despair.

They looked at each other and could only smile bitterly.

"Hmph! You trash, what do you have to be afraid of!"

Old Daoist Xu mie turned around, glanced at them, and snorted angrily.

"That kid has only opened three apertures. What's there to be afraid of?" He shouted and looked at Yao Hong and the Yao clan's venerable sovereign. He said, "fellow Daoists, let's attack now!"

"Alright!" Yao Hong pondered for a moment, then nodded and said, "that kid must have used up a lot of celestial core power in the battle just now. It's the best time to attack now."

That person from the Yao clan also nodded.

That kid's strength was indeed strong, completely beyond his expectations, but not strong enough to make him give up.

The strongest of the sacred venerable sovereigns had only opened five apertures, while they had a six apertures master.

Moreover, this six apertures master was not an ordinary one. He was one of the elders with real power in the untainted land, and his means were not comparable to those of other venerable sovereigns.

"Good! We'll kill that kid now!"

Old Daoist Xu mie shouted and waved his sleeve. A golden light flew out of his sleeve and exited the scroll.

Then, his figure moved and swept out of the painting scroll.

The rest of the people followed suit.

At that moment, a golden light suddenly shot out from the top of Tang Hao's head. It turned into a golden python and charged toward Tang Hao.

"Eh? What is this?"

Tang Hao was shocked.

Subconsciously, he reached out and grabbed it.

However, the Golden python was very agile. It dodged his hand and wrapped around his body.

"Not good!"

Tang Hao exclaimed in his mind.

He could tell that this was a unique treasure. Its original form was a rope specially used to tie people up. If it was of an Ordinary Grade, he could easily tear it apart. However, this one was obviously not ordinary.

"Hahaha! This is the treasure of my chaos Dao field, you can't avoid it!"

Accompanied by a loud laugh, several figures appeared above his head. The one in the lead was dressed in a Daoist robe, his body was as thin as firewood, and he looked to be in his forties. His face was sinister and his expression was ruthless.

Behind him was a row of acquaintances, the six-man Group of his old rivals.

"Great void heaven?"

Tang Hao shouted as he dodged.

"That's right! I'm from the great void sect, void annihilation!"

Old Daoist Xu mie shouted loudly with a smug expression.

The immortal Binding rope was already close to him, and that brat was determined to not be able to escape. Once he was bound, it would be the time of his death!

He laughed complacently as he clenched a scroll in his hand.

This scroll was his trump card.

"This broken thing is indeed troublesome!"

Tang Hao dodged for a moment, but he could not Dodge or catch the Golden python. It was unbelievably slippery.

He simply didn't Dodge and let the Golden python wrap itself around him.

Upon seeing this, old Daoist Xu mie was overjoyed.

He impatiently raised his hand and threw the scroll in his hand.

The scroll soared into the sky and unfurled in the air. A dazzling golden light bloomed from it, and at the same time, an extremely terrifying aura gushed out.

As soon as this aura was released, the four Emperors were all shocked.

They raised their heads in horror and looked at the scroll.

"That's ... The aura of a Paragon!"

"Heavens! It was a dharmic decree from a Paragon! Is that old Daoist Xu mie crazy? he actually took out such a treasure?"

They cried out involuntarily, all extremely shocked.

This was the dharmic decree of a Paragon!

They were scrolls created by Supremes by imitating the decrees of ancient gods. Each scroll contained a trace of a Supreme true spirit, and a decree was equivalent to a Supreme in person.

This kind of treasure was extremely rare even in the Holy region. Only high-level elders of the five great Daoist sects like Xu mie or people like the son of the Echelon could have one. It was used to save one's life in the battle against the enemy clans.

However, this old Daoist actually used a decree to kill a genius from his clan. He was too bold!

"He's crazy!"

In the distance, the messenger from the Tang Clan was also stunned.

"I'm f \* cking ... Is this old man really crazy?"

In the sky above immortal mansion, all the emissaries were scared silly by this scene.

Their faces changed, and they stomped their feet in anger, cursing and swearing.

Even the Daoist of the SkyWater sect followed suit.

He couldn't wait for the kid to die, but he couldn't just die like that. If the kid really died, the emissaries would be implicated and punished by the divine temple.

"What do we do?"

The group of emissaries looked at the leader.

"It's too late!"

The leader laughed bitterly, his expression somewhat desperate.

The decree had already been issued, and Daoist Xu mie would not stop. It was too late for them to rush in. Under the divine might of the decree, how could a three apertures venerable sovereign survive?

That kid was destined to fall in there.