

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3271

Whoosh!

The void trembled.

As the hand reached out, a pitch-black demonic claw, which exuded a monstrous evil Qi, condensed. It looked like a fox's claw and was covered with golden talismans.

“Have a taste of my Sky Fox hand!”

The scholar laughed coldly. He activated his demonic claws and aimed them at Tang Hao.

At the side, the expressions of those who were sitting cross-legged changed. They looked at the pitch-black Fox claws, revealing a look of fear.

This scholar-like fellow was a famous old devil in ancient times. His name was Hu Tiandu and he had long reached the late golden immortal realm. His signature divine ability, The Heavenly Fox hand, was also famous for its power.

Even a golden immortal would be seriously injured by a single claw, let alone a true immortal.

They all shook their heads slightly when they saw the Fox claw grab and easily cover the White-clothed figure.

This guy was doomed!

They sighed to themselves.

“Hahaha!”

The scholar also laughed out loud. He clenched his fist and was about to crush the idiot.

However, in the next moment, the laughter stopped abruptly.

His face gradually stiffened, and a look of shock appeared on his face.

In the hands of his Skyfox, that fellow was actually unscathed. He even looked at him with a smile that was not a smile and a mocking expression.

“This ... How is this possible?”

He blurted out, his mind extremely shocked.

Even those of the same level as him couldn't block this magical power without using a celestial artifact!

“How could this be ...”

At the side, the flirtatious woman couldn't help but exclaim in shock, her eyes filled with horror.

The people who were sitting cross-legged in all directions were also stunned when they looked at it.

The scene in front of them was completely beyond their expectations.

The divine Fox hand, which had shocked the ancient times, was easily blocked by this guy!

Could it be that this fellow was not an idiot or a weak true immortal as they had expected, but an old monster at the heavenly venerable rank?

As soon as this thought appeared, it shook their minds so much that they went blank.

Heavenly venerable powerhouse!

They were people who stood at the peak of the immortal world, and all of them were unrivaled mighty figures with invincible magical powers!

“Oh my God!”

The heaven desolate Palace’s geniuses were even more shocked as they widened their eyes in disbelief.

“Who are you?”

After coming back to his senses, the scholar narrowed his eyes and sized up the figure in front of him.

He didn’t look like a heavenly venerable. However, if he wasn’t a heavenly venerable, who else could easily block his Sky Fox hand?

Even among his peers, there was no such powerful expert.

“Your grandfather!”

Tang Hao chuckled. He extended his palm and tore the pitch-black demonic claw apart. Then, he formed a giant Golden Palm and slapped the scholar.

He didn't want to care at first, but this guy wanted to steal his treasure, so he couldn't stand it!

"Half a step to zenith heaven!"

"But how can his aura be so shocking?!"

The scholar was shocked again.

At this time, he finally saw his opponent's realm clearly. Like him, he was also at the half-step zenith heaven realm. However, his opponent's aura was far more powerful than his, especially the giant Golden Palm, which was several times more powerful than his heavenly Fox hand.

"Where did this old monster come from?"

He cursed in his heart and felt a little regretful.

If he had known that this was an old monster of the same level, he would not have made a move.

"He's actually a half-step zenith heaven cultivator ... This is strange, why have I never seen this person before?" At the side, the coquettish woman was also shocked and even more puzzled.

Anyone who could reach the half-step zenith heaven realm should be in her generation. She should have recognized him, but the man in front of her was very unfamiliar, whether it was his appearance, temperament, or divine power.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

Then, there was a muffled groan.

The scholar received the huge palm and was sent flying backward, his expression becoming more and more horrified.

The power of this palm was simply a little terrifying!

Who was this guy?

“You actually want to snatch my treasure, you have guts!”

While he was still in shock, he heard a whooshing sound. The figure flickered and appeared in front of him like a ghost. His face was ice-cold and his eyes were bone-chilling. With just one look, he felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar.

Oh my God!

What kind of unparalleled evil was this!

In an instant, all the hair on his body stood on end, and he was so frightened that he almost lost his soul.

He was also a well-known fiend. In ancient times, he had once dominated the immortal world. Later, he caused too much trouble and was hunted down by many celestial Venerables. He had no choice but to live in seclusion.

However, this guy in front of him had far surpassed him in terms of temperament!

Bang!

A palm smacked over, and he took it head on. His entire body trembled again, and he almost vomited a mouthful of blood.

His opponent's strength was too terrifying. They were at the same level, but he was several times stronger than him.

Peng Peng Peng!

Without waiting for him to catch his breath, his opponent's attacks came like a storm, causing him to groan repeatedly and fly backward. After receiving more than ten palm strikes, he finally couldn't hold it in any longer. With a wuwa sound, he spat out a mouth of immortal blood.

At the side, the people who were sitting cross-legged were stunned again.

That white-robed old monster wasn't a celestial venerable, but he could suppress old demon Hu and beat him until he had no way of retaliating. It was truly unbelievable.

"Who is he?"

They were getting more and more confused.

He wasn't a celestial venerable, but he could suppress such an ancient demon. Could he also be a figure from the ancient era?

"Not good!"

At this time, the coquettish woman finally reacted. She reached out her hand and a Golden Bell appeared in her palm.

Ding!

She shook the Golden Bell with all her might, and bright divine light burst out from it. The sound waves turned into rings of ripples that seemed to be real and rippled forward.

"Hmph!"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted coldly. He flicked his hand and a green divine light shot out.

"It didn't work?"

The coquettish woman was shocked and her face turned pale.

Her joyous Union Bell could Capture one's mind and confuse one's mind. It was a top treasure among this kind of treasure, so how could this guy not be affected at all?

Ah!

Then, she let out a miserable cry as she was hit by the green light and flew backward.

“Celestial King Sword!”

She recognized the green light and was shocked.

“Fellow Daoist! Stop, I was in the wrong just now, I can apologize.”

After receiving a few more palm strikes, the scholar finally couldn't take it anymore and shouted.

The strength of this old monster in front of him was too strong. If they continued to fight, it would only be a situation where both sides suffered heavy losses.

“It's too late!”

“Die!” Tang Hao shouted coldly and attacked again.

Above his head, a purple light flashed, and a purple divine mountain flew out, shining with a shocking divine light.

“This ... This is ...?”

When he looked up, the scholar was stunned. The next moment, his eyes were about to pop out. Wasn't this Emperor might! This was an immortal Emperor's Supreme treasure!

This guy actually had an immortal Emperor's Supreme treasure!

What kind of shocking background did he have!

Bang!

With a monstrous Emperor's might, the Jade-like palm slammed down again and imprinted on his chest.

His body trembled violently, and his face was distorted from the extreme pain. Immortal blood spurted out of his mouth.

In the next moment, his body flew backward like a cannonball and heavily hit the mountain wall.

In an instant, the mountain wall exploded, and the entire divine mountain shook.