

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3332

A ripple appeared in the air.

A few figures in black immortal robes appeared in the spatial Rift.

Their faces were sinister and their auras were cold.

“Woof! This kid is really carefree!”

The leader’s eyes flashed as he saw the white-robed figure in the distance.

“Old ancestor, this kid is just bluffing. He’s really naïve. Does he really think that everyone else is a fool and will fall for his trick?” A person behind him sneered and said disdainfully.

“Al! You can’t say that. This kid ... To be honest, I quite admire him. He has such cultivation at such a young age. Which of you can compare to him?”

“Even in terms of spirit, you guys can’t compare to him!”

Ancestor Styx River shook his head and laughed.

The two old men behind him blushed and looked ashamed.

Previously, they had followed a group of zenith heavens to deal with that brat, but he had managed to escape. If they had been more powerful, the patriarch would not have to take action.

“I’ve lived for so long, from the untainted land to Qiyuan, and now to the immortal world. What kind of monsters have I not seen? what natural-born Saints, Supreme divine bodies, son of destiny, I’ve seen too many, too many ...”

“However, how many of these people can survive and live such a Wonderful Life like him?”

“A hundred-year-old big Luo! It’s a rare sight!”

Ancestor Styx River sighed.

“If you hadn’t provoked him and made him your enemy, I wouldn’t have wanted to be his enemy. But since you’ve already provoked him, I have no choice but to offend him to the end. When I advance to the celestial King realm, my underworld River great sect will be safe for all eternity!”

“The old ancestor is wise!”

The two of them bowed.

“Alright, a fellow Daoist is here. I should get ready to attack!”

Ancestor netherworld river’s expression changed and he glanced at the void not far away.

He could sense that a few auras had appeared there. Just like them, they were hidden in the void.

Then, such auras appeared one after another and spread in all directions.

Last time, there were only six of them. This time, there were more than six. All the top forces were here.

Some of them must be like them, with the intention of blocking that kid, and some would be here to watch the show.

“Interesting. Isn’t this kid running? He should have noticed it!”

Ancestor Styx River looked around and then fixed his eyes on the white-robed figure.

Last time, they had the advantage of time and place, making this kid unable to guard against them.

However, this time, the kid was on his guard. Moreover, many of them did not hide their auras, so they could easily sense them.

Logically speaking, this kid should be running!

However, he didn’t. It was really strange!

Could it be that this kid had some trump card that could deal with them?

But what kind of trump card could this kid have?

It couldn’t be those two celestial Kings, could it?

If those two celestial Kings really wanted to protect this little guy, they would have said something long ago. However, in the past five months, the two celestial Kings had not said a word. Obviously, they had no intention of caring.

After all, they didn't want to kill this kid. They only wanted to injure him and block his rise!

"Hmph! This brat is really bold. I'd like to see what kind of trump card he has today!"

Ancestor Styx River frowned and pondered for a moment, but he had no clue.

In his opinion, this kid was still bluffing. As long as he made a move, he could easily see through this kid's fake aura.

He snorted coldly and stretched out his hand, tearing open the void in front of him.

The next moment, a black light silently flashed.

It was the Supreme Emperor weapon, the dark god spear!

Buzzzzzz!

The dark god spear trembled, and its divine light suddenly brightened. The ancient golden runes on it all lit up.

"Go!"

"Die!" Ancestor Styx River shouted in a low voice, and the underworld God spear turned into a black light and shot out.

At this moment, beams of divine light emerged from the ripples in the void from all directions.

Beams of dazzling divine light tore open the sky and descended with a destructive aura. For a moment, the void trembled and the world trembled. It was extremely terrifying.

“Hahaha! Good! That’s great!”

In the distance, many people were watching from afar. When they saw this scene, they couldn’t help but be overjoyed.

There were 12 divine lights, which meant that the 12 forces were using their strongest treasures. They were either Emperor weapons or treasures that were infinitely close to Emperor weapons.

If the kid was hit by all 12 beams of divine light, he would be disabled, if not dead.

“So many? Wasn’t he too heavy-handed?”

After the people from all sides shot out the divine light, their expressions changed slightly. They didn’t expect that so many people would attack at the same time. If they made that kid too miserable and angered the two great immortal kings, it would be bad.

“One, two, three ... Twelve?!”

Tang Hao stood where he was and looked up at the divine light that was falling from the sky.

He had his hands behind his back and his expression was calm, without the slightest fear.

He had already expected this.

“Good!”

Suddenly, he laughed and moved. He didn't retreat, but instead went up.

“This ...”

Ancestor Styx River was stunned and couldn't believe his eyes.

Not only did this kid not turn around and run as he expected, but he even took the initiative to come forward.

'Is he F \* cking crazy?'

“Eh? What's that?”

In the next moment, his eyes narrowed. He saw black lights flying out from the kid's side. They looked very familiar.

“Isn't ... Isn't that the underworld God spear of our underworld River Cult?”

Behind him, the two people cried out in shock. They were also dumbfounded.

What was going on?

Why did that kid's treasure look so similar to their underworld God spear?

Ancestor netherworld River opened his mouth and was a little confused.

Then, his eyes gradually widened, and they were about to pop out of his eye sockets.

The treasures similar to the underworld God spear kept pouring out of the kid's body. It was impossible to count how many there were. It could be hundreds of thousands, millions, or even tens of millions.

These treasures gathered into a mighty torrent.

Each treasure had a golden talisman shadow on it, which was exactly the same as his underworld God spear.

F \* ck!

"F \* ck!" Ancestor Styx River couldn't help but swear.

It really was the same!

This was the low-end version of the underworld God spear!

Moreover, that kid seemed to have made some changes. His aura was a little different.

This was too F \* cking abnormal!

He had taken a few glances at it the last time, and he had copied the talismans on the underworld God spear and learned them. He had even made countless imitations of the underworld God spear!

Such a method was truly shocking!

It was unimaginable!

“Is that ... The underworld God spear?”

“Heavens! Why are there so many of them?”

Exclamations also erupted from all directions.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Their minds trembled and their heads buzzed from the torrent of countless underworld God Spears.