

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3352

“Hahaha! You brat, you’re quite arrogant!”

The ancestor God laughed out loud. “Then I’ll fulfill your wish!”

As he spoke, he looked up at Emperor Tianhuang and sneered.

This Tianhuang old man clearly wanted to use this kid to force the Celestials to voluntarily withdraw from this world. Originally, with this kid’s strength, this old man’s plan would definitely succeed.

He had already made the comparison. In terms of one-on-one combat, none of the geniuses from his gods race were a match for this human brat.

However, this kid wanted to court his own death and insisted that they attack him together.

Tianhuang old man was probably going to vomit blood!

At that moment, Emperor Tianhuang frowned and his lips moved as if he was about to speak.

But in the end, he still didn’t say anything.

He was still standing there quietly, with a look of observation.

“Lord ancestral God, how can we accept this?”

“Yup! There are so many heaven’s favorites of our God clan. How can we attack one person?”

On the other hand, the group of gods race's geniuses couldn't hold it in anymore.

This was clearly a humiliation!

"If I tell you to go, then go! Stop talking so much nonsense!" The Elder God snorted angrily.

"Yes ...!"

Although the paragons were unwilling, they still lowered their heads in the face of the ancestor God's authority.

"Human brat, die!"

They all looked at Tang Hao and gritted their teeth. Their eyes were burning with anger.

"You're so F * cking long-winded!"

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He shook his palm, and the black divine spear appeared again.

Whoosh!

With a light wave, black divine lightning surged out and sizzled.

Seeing this divine spear, the eyes of the group of gods race geniuses turned red.

Not only did this human brat kill his gods race's Paragon, but he had also taken his treasures for his own use. He really deserved to die!

"Human ant ..."

Some of the geniuses opened their mouths, ready to curse.

Tang Hao's eyes turned cold, and he disappeared. The next moment, he reappeared in front of the man and thrust his spear at him.

The black divine spear rolled up thousands of lightning bolts and smashed into the heaven's favorite's chest with an earth-shattering force.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing rang out.

The elite was wearing a bronze armor. It looked simple and obscure, but it was of extremely high quality. The spear hit him, but it didn't leave a mark. It was clearly an ancestral god weapon.

However, the surging force had already penetrated the battle armor and transmitted in, shaking the heaven's favorite so much that his body trembled. His eyes suddenly burst open, almost popping out, and his expression was almost distorted.

His body was sent flying like a cannonball.

Seeing this, all the Protoss geniuses were stunned.

It was too fast!

It was so fast that they didn't even have time to react.

"Human ant, this is a sneak attack! Despicable!"

A heaven's favorite cursed in anger.

Tang Hao's body twisted and he pounced at him.

It was the same spear that struck out.

The heaven's favorite was shocked. He took out a red spear and attacked.

Five-colored divine fire was burning on the spear.

Clang!

The spear and spear collided, creating a deafening sound.

What followed was a muffled groan.

The heaven's pride expert's spear-wielding hand trembled, and a look of shock appeared on his face. This power ... How could it be so powerful? wasn't this fellow a human?! How could he be stronger than him, a true God?

Also, wasn't that a divine artifact of his gods race? why was it even more powerful than a celestial artifact in his hands?

"What are you all waiting for? Kill him!"

The ancestor God roared from below.

At this moment, the heaven's favorites from the celestial race came to their senses. Their bodies trembled and they released a shocking aura that shot up into the sky.

Then, all kinds of divine weapons appeared. Spears, halberds, swords, Spears...All of them were ancestral God weapons.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

They moved and attacked the white-robed figure.

Tang Hao surveyed his surroundings, but he was not afraid.

With a long roar, the aura on his body soared. The divine spear in his hand spun and suddenly blasted out, spraying sharp light all over the sky.

Clang clang clang!

The weapons clashed, and a dense explosion rang out.

Ripples spread out and shook the void.

“This kid ...”

The ancestor God’s eyes darkened as he watched from below.

With so many heaven’s favorites of the Celestials joining forces, the first wave of attack was actually blocked!

That human child stood in the air with his spear, unmoving.

A shocking battle intent rose from his body. He was overbearing, brave, and had an invincible aura!

The two great emperors ‘eyes twitched at the sight.

If he was at a lower cultivation level, such as the true immortal realm, it would not be strange at all for him to have such a spirit. There were simply too many heaven’s favorites who were invincible for a period of time. They appeared quickly, but they also fell quickly.

However, this was the zenith heaven realm with 90000 stars, which was close to the realm of the celestial King.

According to the Celestials ‘system, he was close to the Yang God Realm!

It was almost impossible to cultivate such an invincible aura at this realm!

“It’s that kid!”

“He’s fighting the heaven’s chosen of the God clan!”

At this time, many spiritual senses emerged from all directions of the immortal world and looked over from afar.

They were all shocked by this battle.

One person fighting dozens of Protoss geniuses alone and standing tall. What kind of astonishing strength and spirit was this?

“Little brother ...”

The night Immortal King stood in the middle of the dark void, his body graceful and alluring.

Her beautiful eyes were fixed on the void outside, and her pair of black eyebrows slowly furrowed.

She was extremely worried.

That was the Dragon count celestial race, and all of their heaven’s favorites were extraordinary. How could his little brother block them all by himself?

And even if they did, the Celestials would retreat, but there was still Emperor Tianhuang!

Everyone in the world knew his brother’s identity. As the heavenly axiom of this realm, how could the Tianhuang Emperor not know?

A descendant of the ancient Dao!

In the eyes of Emperor Tianhuang, this was a capital crime!

The Tianhuang Emperor had always been emotionless and cold. He could even behead his Dao partner, suppress her, and kill a junior without even blinking.

Even if that fellow were to plead for mercy, it would be useless.

“What should I do ...”

For a moment, she was at a loss.

In another void, immortal execution King stood.

She looked at the scene outside, her five white fingers gripping her robe tightly, a touch of worry on her face.

She did not know what to do!

“Hahaha! This kid had some spirit! What a pity! He wouldn’t live past today! Even if the Celestials can’t kill him, he will still die at the hands of Emperor Tianhuang!”

“What a pity!”

Some of the other celestial Kings were gloating, while some were feeling a little regretful.

“It’s such a pity that this brat died just like that!”

The primordial chaos boy hid in his Buddha realm and peeked at this scene.

At first, he was excited. He hated this kid to the core and couldn't wait to see this kid suffer. But after a while, he felt a little upset.

Although this brat was hateful, he shouldn't have died like this. He had to die in his hands.

To die at the hands of the Celestials or the Tianhuang Emperor was indeed a little too unfortunate.