

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1538

In an instant, an endless golden light bloomed, illuminating the entire world.

This light was unusually dazzling, and it carried with it a fearful might. It spread out, causing one to be unable to breathe.

“Ah, Yingluo! It’s so eye-piercing!”

“What is this light?”

The perfected heavenly Lords and ancestral-level experts all stopped and covered their eyes with their hands.

The light was too blinding, and even they couldn’t look at it directly for a while. Their eyes were hurt from the light.

Then, they narrowed their eyes and looked carefully.

When they saw through the golden light, their bodies trembled as if they had been struck by lightning.

It was a golden vertical eye!

It shone with a bright divine light and emitted a terrifying aura that seemed to be able to destroy the world.

And this Golden Eye was embedded in the boy’s forehead. He opened his divine eye and looked down like a Supreme God looking down at the common people.

“What pupils are these?”

“Motherf * cker! Where did this kid get this God’s eye?”

Everyone was puzzled.

I’ve never heard of this kid having a third eye! Where did this come from?

Moreover, just by looking at this aura, he knew that this Golden Eye was extraordinary. Where did this kid get so many treasures? he must have seen a ghost!

“Hmph! Just in time, I’ll dig out this eye of yours first!”

“Hmph!” The elder from kill Saint sect snorted in anger. The ancient sword trembled, and its aura rose crazily. It spun violently and attacked the Golden Eye.

Tang Hao glanced at him coldly.

“All laws are empty, all laws are silent, only destruction is eternal ...”

His lips moved as he muttered softly.

“Eternity? Eternal my ass!”

Kill sacred sect’s elder laughed mockingly. ‘I don’t know what this kid is doing, mumbling nonsense.’

However, at this moment, the vertical eye blinked.

In an instant, an unimaginably powerful and terrifying aura burst out from the vertical eye. A beam of brilliant divine light, carrying the aura of death and destruction, blasted out.

The void was torn apart ...

His sword Qi was also crushed and exploded.

The ancient sword was also blown away by the terrifying divine light.

“What ... What is this?”

He cried out in shock, his eyes wide open, filled with shock and fear.

“Ah, Yingluo!”

In the next moment, he let out a scream as he was hit by the beam of divine light. His body shook violently and he flew backward like a cannonball. At the same time, his limbs and skin began to disintegrate under the terrifying divine light.

“Don’t be scared!”

He screamed in horror, his soul almost leaving his body.

He made a prompt decision and was about to abandon his body and escape with his divine soul. However, before he could do anything, the beam of divine light suddenly expanded and swallowed him directly, completely annihilating him.

After the divine light, not even a speck was left behind.

All the heaven monarchs were dumbfounded. They couldn’t believe their eyes.

“What ... What is this light?”

“How is this possible?”

A moment later, they cried out in shock.

A beam of light had killed a perfected Lord of heaven. This was truly shocking. What exactly was the origin of that Golden Eye?

“Another one died!”

In the distance, the onlookers were shocked.

“All techniques are empty, all techniques are silent ... Wait, could this Golden Eye be a relic of the ancestor of technique?” Suddenly, one of the patriarchs seemed to have thought of something and exclaimed.

“What? The ancestral artifact? How is this possible?”

Everyone was stunned and couldn't believe it.

If this was a relic of the ancestor of technique, didn't that mean that this kid had been recognized by the ancestor of technique and had entered the palace?

“It can't be wrong! This is the ancestor of technique's relic. I once heard that the ancestor of technique had an item called the divine eyes of myriad laws. Within it was the divine light of Destruction, a Supreme divine eye. It's clearly this one!”

The old ancestor said with certainty.

“Hiss!”

Luo Tianjun gasped, his face full of horror.

The ancestor of technique's relic must be a very powerful treasure. No wonder it was so powerful!

Then, his eyes turned red, and even his breathing became rapid. The treasure of the gods, the true fire, and the divine eye of the ancestor of technique. The things on this kid were going to make people go crazy.

“Go! We can't let him escape!”

With a roar, he took out his treasure again and attacked.

Tang Hao's eyes turned toward him. His vertical eye blinked and shot out another beam of divine Light of Destruction.

Luo Tianjun's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly took out a defensive treasure, but it was instantly destroyed by the divine light of Destruction.

Pfft!

He spurted out blood and was sent flying, his body disintegrating.

However, he did have some tricks up his sleeve. Before he was completely swallowed by the divine light, half of his body turned into spiritual light and escaped, madly heading for the exit.

Tang Hao grunted, but did not give chase. He put his hands behind his back and advanced in the air. His black hair danced wildly in the wind, and beams of divine light shot out in all directions from the vertical eye between his eyebrows.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The deafening sound reverberated in the space.

The loud noises were followed by miserable screams. The perfected heavenly Lords and ancestral-level experts were all blown away.

Although these divine lights were weaker than the previous two, they were still strong.

Tang Hao was like an artillery battery, wildly bombarding the surroundings. From time to time, he would raise his hand and send out palm after palm, summoning massive palms that carried a sea of blood and slapped forward.

He was bold and heroic, and his battle intent was shocking. The group of heaven monarchs, on the other hand, seemed to be a little flustered and in a sorry state. They were all flustered.

There were constantly people groaning and crying out in pain as they were sent flying.

Tang Hao strode forward and crushed his way through the heavenly Lords' encirclement. He tore open a bloody path and headed toward the exit.

His momentum was like a rainbow, unstoppable!

"Heavens!"

Seeing this, the xiuzhe in the four directions were even more shocked.

So many people, yet they couldn't even stop one!

It was a complete suppression!

It was as easy as crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood!

"Stone ancestor's might is unparalleled!"

Someone shouted excitedly, his face full of reverence.

Today's battle would definitely become a legend.

In the battle at the ancestor technique mountain, stone ancestor defeated all the ancestors alone and was invincible!

This story would definitely be passed down and remembered by the world. Although stone ancestor was not a member of Beichen, he would still leave a mark in Beichen's history.

"Stone ancestor is mighty!"

Many people were infected by this and also shouted excitedly.

Even though stone ancestor wasn't from Beichen, they were all impressed by his peerless demeanor. They stood on his side and started cheering.

Soon, this passion spread out and filled the entire space.

When the old ancestors heard this, they were all disdainful, and their morale dropped even more.

Tang Hao finally reached the exit and dashed out.

There was still a formation outside, but Tang Hao had left a few clones outside to find the spirit Cave. He immediately set up the formation and broke it with a formation. Soon, he broke the formation and rushed into the sky.