

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2131

“He’s ... He’s Tang Hao?”

“How is this possible ...”

Everyone muttered, their faces dazed.

It was Tang Hao!

They had all heard of this name before. In Pangu, almost everyone knew this name. He was a legend, a mythical existence. His light even overshadowed the descendants of the heavens.

To the core disciples and the Saint children, this person was high up and out of reach!

Why would such a person appear here?

Looking at the white-robed figure in front of them, their faces grew paler and paler, and their bodies began to tremble.

Although they did not want to believe it, they knew that this person was most likely Tang Hao. Otherwise, how could he have passed the restrictions set by the green Moon Daoist? moreover, his strength was so terrifying.

At the same time, they were even more frightened.

They would not be so afraid if the person was an old monster, but it was Tang Hao!

Tang Hao was known for his ferocity. He had killed countless people from all over the world, including countless Holy Sons, when he was hunted down.

His strength was even more terrifying. Many years ago, in the battle of the heavenly Peng mountain, he defeated millions of cultivators with a single halberd and shocked the world. After that, he killed the demon of the night race and took away the primogenitor’s armor from him.

This monster of the night race was at least one of the top five among the Holy Sons of the ten thousand races in the world. His cultivation had long been at the peak of the sixth tribulation, and he had a supreme weapon. He was many times stronger than the Holy Sons.

Even such a character had been killed by this person. What were they, the Holy Sons, to him?

The Zhang clan’s Holy Son had died so miserably just now. In front of this person, he was like a child who couldn’t even put up a fight.

Such strength was terrifying!

Even if all of them attacked together and used all their strength, they would not be able to harm a single hair on this person.

“We’re finished! I’m finished!”

The Qian clan’s Holy Son trembled. His legs went soft and he almost fell down.

His face was extremely pale, without a trace of blood.

At this moment, he was in despair.

In front of such a person, he didn’t even have any hope of escaping.

“How could this be ...”

Han Shifeng stood there in a daze, his face filled with disbelief.

“No... This is impossible!”

He mumbled to himself. He still could not believe that this person was Tang Hao.

The members of the Han clan were also dumbfounded. They couldn’t believe that the man they had once despised and ridiculed was the legendary figure who had shocked Pangu and was on par with young master Taixu!

When they came back to their senses, they were even more shocked out of their wits.

“How could it be him!”

When Han Ruyu came back to her senses, she was in disbelief at first. Then, her face was a little distorted, showing a touch of extreme jealousy.

She had thought that Han Yutong was just an unknown core member of the HU tribe, so she had sneered at her and gloated at her misfortune. She had laughed at Han Yutong’s poor judgment.

He did not expect the man to be Tang Hao, the legendary figure whose name shook the world!

In front of such a character, he, the Han clan’s Holy Son, was nothing. Comparing the two of them was like comparing the bright moon to a firefly.

How could such a dazzling figure like him fall for that B * tch!

What was so good about her?

She clenched her fists tightly. The jealousy and unwillingness in her heart had reached their peak.

“That’s me!”

Tang Hao said indifferently, his eyes cold.

“It really is him!”

“What is he doing here?”

Hearing him admit it personally, everyone felt a wave of fear and their scalps went numb.

They couldn’t understand why such a terrifying figure would appear here.

This was a remote corner of the southern wasteland. Moreover, this Grotto-heaven was only a monarch realm abode. The best treasure in it was an Emperor weapon. How could a mere Emperor weapon attract the interest of such a person?

They had all heard that after this guy killed ye Jiuxuan and took the primogenitor armor of the night clan, he went into hiding to escape the pursuit of the night Lord and the other seven tribulation magnates. Why would he be here?

He was too F * cking unlucky!

They cursed in their hearts and were so depressed that they were about to vomit blood.

Many of the Holy Sons turned around and looked at Han Shifeng with resentment.

This demon had come with the Han clan, which meant that the Han clan had lured this demon here.

“You bastard, Han!”

Some of the Saints cursed.

“I ...”

Han Shifeng came back to his senses, his face flushed red.

He felt very wronged. What did this have to do with him? He had also been deceived.

“No wonder!”

At this time, he also came to a sudden realization. No wonder the giant python and the blood crocodile had fled in fear. Moreover, along the way, no fierce beast dared to provoke them.

He had thought that it was because they had more people and scared the beasts. Now that he thought about it, this thought was really laughable!

The reason why the beasts ran was because they were afraid of this person!

“This guy ... How could he be related to Yu Tong?” Then, he turned to look at Han Yutong, then at that guy. He was confused again.

“Didn’t you all want to kill me? What, you don’t dare to?”

Tang Hao's cold eyes scanned them.

The group of Holy Sons trembled and retreated in fear.

Kill him?

What a joke!

If they had known this fellow's identity earlier, they wouldn't even have had the time to run. Would they still dare to say they wanted to kill him?

"B-B-brother Tang, M-it's a misunderstanding!"

The Qian clan's Holy Son said with a trembling voice.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao glanced at him coldly. He raised his hand and clenched his fist. The Holy Son of the Qian clan seemed to be grabbed by an invisible giant hand. His body twisted and he looked like he was in extreme pain.

"Brother ... Brother Tang, please spare me!"

The Qian clan's Holy Son was scared out of his wits as he began to cry and plead.

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted and clenched his fist. The Holy Son of the Qian clan exploded with a loud bang, and blood splattered everywhere.

"Get lost!"

"Shut up!" Tang Hao shouted coldly as he looked at his primordial spirit.

"Many ... Many thanks, brother Tang!"

The Qian clan Holy Son was overjoyed. He transformed into a stream of light and quickly fled.

Tang Hao turned around and slashed at the wood clan's Holy Son. He flicked his finger and exploded his body.

The wood saint's primordial spirit escaped and ran away without a word.

Seeing this, the disciples of the wood tribe followed him and fled in a hurry.

Soon, the group of Holy children's bodies exploded and they fled with their clan members. Only Han Shifeng and the Han clan disciples were left.

Han Shifeng stood there, his face deathly pale and his heart nervous.

The disciples of the Han clan were the same. They were trembling badly.

This guy was too terrifying!

In their eyes, the Saint child, who was extremely powerful, didn't even have the strength to resist in front of this guy. He was at his mercy. This kind of strength didn't seem like he was in the same generation as them.

When Tang Hao turned around and looked at them, they shuddered even more.