

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2147

The valley was deathly silent.

Everyone raised their heads and looked in the direction that the divine light had disappeared in, their faces dazed.

“He ... Really went?”

A moment later, someone came back to his senses and swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

There was a deep look of disbelief in his eyes.

“You’re ... You’re joking! How could he really go to the blood Yin sect? although the old demon blood Yin was not as powerful as the night Lord and the medicine master, he was still a 7th tribulation cultivator! He doesn’t even have a chance of winning.”

Someone replied.

“Yeah! How can he be old demon Xue Yin’s opponent? he’s seeking his own death by going to the blood Yin sect now!”

Very quickly, another person said.

Gradually, the valley boiled over and was filled with exclamations.

Everyone was in disbelief.

“I think this kid is lying to us! He said he was going to the blood Yin sect, but he has already run away!”

After a moment of discussion, someone suddenly said.

“That’s possible!”

“I knew it! How could that brat have the guts to meet old demon Xue Yin? he’s just sending himself to his door!”

Everyone had some doubts in their hearts, but when they heard this, they all came to a realization and showed an expression of agreement.

“F \* ck, but what are we waiting for? that kid has already run away, so why aren’t we running? When that old devil comes, we’ll all be dead!”

Then, everyone panicked.

“Run! That old devil is coming!”

Everyone rushed out again.

The disturbance quickly spread to the nearby valleys. The entire mountain range was in chaos. Xiuzhe everywhere hurriedly rolled up their blankets and ran out with terrified expressions.

The young master of the blood Yin sect had died here!

Moreover, the person who did it was the famous Tang Hao.

In less than an hour, old demon Xue Yin would arrive here. If a 7th tribulation expert was angry, the entire mountain range would be razed to the ground, and they would be implicated.

In less than half a day, this place would also become the focus of the entire Pangu continent, and all the powerful figures would come here one after another.

All in all, this place had become the most dangerous place in the entire Pangu continent, and he couldn't stay here for a long time.

"That kid ... Did he really run away?"

"This isn't his style! If he really wanted to run, why would he need to put up such a show? did he really go to the blood Yin sect? but how could he be the old monster's opponent with his strength?"

Among the panicked crowd, there were quite a few who were calm. They thought about it carefully and were all a little puzzled.

"The direction he went in seems to be the direction of the yin blood sect. Is it a coincidence?"

They looked in that direction, and their faces suddenly changed.

That direction was the way to the yin blood sect!

"Could it be ... That kid really went to the blood Yin sect?"

Zhao Tianbao stood there, muttering to himself. A look of shock appeared on his face.

"Al! Wasn't this kid courting death! Did he really think that old demon Xue Yin was so easy to deal with? What are you still standing there for? Let's follow them and take a look!"

"Go!" He shouted at the people of the Zhao family and rushed over.

"Go! Let's go and take a look!"

The xiuzhe hesitated for a while and then also moved.

They weren't sure if that kid really went to the blood Yin sect, but if he really did, there would be a good show to watch.

Even if they didn't go, it wouldn't matter if they went to the blood Yin sect, because the old devil wouldn't expect them to go to the blood Yin sect. Once the old devil got the news, he would definitely come to this mountain range and kill them. They would be safe.

There weren't many of them, but there were still tens of thousands of them. They gathered together and headed toward the yin blood sect.

They all used their full strength and burst out with their fastest speed. When they arrived at the mountain range where the blood Yin sect was located, they were all stunned when they looked ahead.

A white-robed figure was standing in front of the mountain range.

Facing the gate of the blood Yin sect, he stood with his hands behind his back. His robe and long hair fluttered in the wind, making him look like an immortal.

"He ... Really came?"

Everyone's body trembled as if they were struck by lightning.

Although they had guessed it, they were still shocked when they saw it for themselves.

They really could not understand where Tang Hao got his confidence from. He had the courage to go against the yin blood sect alone, especially when there was a seven tribulation old demon in the sect.

"This time ... Is he overconfident?"

"Yup! In front of him is an entire sect and a seven tribulation old demon. Even if he is invincible among the six tribulations, so what? what can he use to fight? isn't he just courting death?"

They stopped far away and started to discuss in low voices.

No matter how he thought about it, Tang Hao did not have a chance of winning!

"Maybe he's only here to intimidate old demon Xue Yin. Although he can't defeat him, he still has the night banner. It won't be easy for the old demon to kill him. He can still escape!"

"That's right! That primogenitor armor of the night race is this kid's greatest source of confidence!"

They thought about it and concluded that Tang Hao's trump card was the night Armor.

"This kid ... What is he doing? You're too impulsive!"

Zhao Tianbao looked at the figure anxiously.

He hesitated for a moment and was about to step forward to persuade her.

However, at this moment, an earth-shattering roar suddenly came from the mountain range ahead.

“Who is it? Who killed my precious disciple! Who did this?”

The roar was like thunder, shaking the world.

“It’s old demon Xue Yin!”

Hearing this, all the cultivators’ expressions changed.

“Trash! You’re all a bunch of trash! No matter who the other party is, I will kill him, extract his soul, refine it, and let him suffer all kinds of torture, never to be reincarnated for all eternity. ”

“Not only that, I’m going to kill his people too. If I don’t slaughter his billions of people, I won’t be able to dispel the hatred in my heart!”

Furious roars came from the mountain range.

A terrifying pressure burst out from the mountain, shaking the mountains and earth, and changing the color of the clouds.

Then, a shocking divine light rushed out of the mountain, heading toward Shangyang mountain.

However, just as it rushed out, the divine light paused for a moment and suddenly retracted, turning into a blood-robed elder with a grim face.

The old man squinted his eyes and looked ahead. He shouted, “Who are you? why are you in front of my sect?”

Tang Hao looked at him and sized him up. He smiled. “You’re Sir God Xue Yin?”

“That’s me! And who are you?” Old demon Xue Yin said impatiently, “forget it. I don’t care who you are. I don’t have the time to care about you!”

With that, he was about to leave.

Divine Lord, wait a moment, are you going to Shang Yang mountain?” Tang Hao said with a smile.

“Eh? How do you know?”

Old demon Xue Yin was startled and asked in surprise.

“I’m from there!” Tang Hao said.

“What? Where did you come from? In that case, do you know who killed my precious disciple?”

“I know!”

“Quickly say it! Who was it? I’m going to exterminate his entire family and his entire sect!” Old demon blood Yin gritted his teeth and shouted.

“Me!”

Tang Hao sighed. He raised his hand and pointed at himself.