

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2384

“This ... This is a divine boat of creation?”

In the crowd, the old demon huang xie’s eyes almost popped out.

How could he not know about such a great ancient killing weapon, a treasure comparable to a celestial artifact?

“Didn’t you say that this treasure was lost long ago? where did this kid get it back from?” The old monster was a little stunned.

“Divine creation boat?” Emperor Ling yang recognized it as well. After all, the only boat that could be so powerful in this world was the legendary divine fate boat.

Furthermore, the faction that this fellow belonged to was none other than the creation gate.

His expression immediately changed, revealing a look of intense shock.

He had never thought that this fellow would have such a treasure in his hands.

It seemed like what this fellow said was true. With such a treasure that was comparable to an immortal artifact, he could indeed injure the old Daoist demon.

His expression darkened as he thought of this.

This fellow’s cultivation base was at the ten thousand Blood Realm. With the addition of the creation divine boat, he undoubtedly had the strength to fight against a venerable sovereign like him. It would be very difficult for him to avenge Qing ‘er.

He looked down and saw the seriously injured master and servant, and his expression became uglier.

If he didn’t take revenge, where would he put his face?

“Father! Kill him!”

Young master Ling yang shouted with a crazed look.

“Qing ‘er, don’t worry. Father will definitely help you get justice!” Thearch Ling yang said.

When he raised his head again, his whole body was filled with killing intent.

He had to make a move. Even if he couldn’t kill this guy, he had to teach him a lesson to avenge Qing ‘er and to save some face for his Lingyang mountain.

“You old freak, you think you’re strong enough to bully a junior who has just gained a thousand drops of blood? what kind of skill is that? I’ll teach you a good lesson today!”

“Hmph!” Thearch Ling yang snorted in anger. He raised his hand and a huge palm that covered the sky was formed.

Tang Hao could not help but laugh when he heard that.

It seemed that this old monster Ling yang did not know his background at all.

He didn't bother to explain himself. In a flash, he got on the ship. Not far behind him, creation also jumped on the ship. He opened the portable immortal's cave and let out all the people inside, landing on the ship.

Tang Hao stood at the bow of the ship, fearlessly looking at the giant palm that covered the sky.

This battle was exactly what he wanted!

In this trip to the black and yellow tower, he was not interested in ordinary treasures. He needed to compete with a group of eight tribulation old monsters for opportunities. Therefore, he had to show his strength first to let these old monsters know that he was qualified to compete with them.

“That's the divine boat of creation!”

At this time, the eyes of all the cultivators were focused on the Golden divine boat. They were full of admiration and envy.

Many of them were worried that the divine boat would not be able to withstand a single blow from Emperor Ling yang.

However, it was obvious that they were overthinking it. The palm strike only shook the light curtain a little, but it did not shatter it.

“It's impolite not to return the favor, now it's my turn!”

“Go!” Tang Hao shouted. He stomped his foot, and the divine boat trembled again. The bow of the boat cracked open, revealing the divine cannon. Dazzling light burst out of the cannon, illuminating the entire area.

“This aura ... Oh my God!”

In the crowd, the old demon desolate evil was dumbfounded.

The aura of this divine cannon was definitely at the 8th tribulation level.

“This kid's cultivation is not just 6000 to 7000 HP. It's clearly close to 10000 HP!” Then, he made an even more shocking discovery.

“F \* ck! This kid ... Is he even human?”

As an old demon who had lived for more than ten thousand years, he couldn't help but curse out loud.

10,000 blood cultivation base and a divine creation boat!

Was this kid trying to ascend to the heavens?

With such strength, how was he supposed to take revenge?

The old monster scratched his head and was about to go crazy. He had lived for so long, but he had never seen such a perverted and monstrous kid!

“Hurry up! Quickly Dodge!”

Then, he didn't have the time to continue cursing. He retreated and followed the crowd as they frantically fled.

This was a collision of the eight tribulations. Once one was affected, it would not be a joke.

“Divine boat of creation ... I didn't expect such a powerful figure to appear on Pangu!”

The eighth tribulation expert who had come with Thearch Ling yang was standing in the distance, watching the scene unfold. He was a little shocked and a little emotional.

No matter how powerful the ten thousand blood old monster's supernatural power was, or even if he had a fairy weapon, it was impossible for him to fight against the eighth tribulation. However, this divine boat of fate was very special, which allowed this guy to have the strength to fight against the eighth tribulation.

“I didn't expect that even that old Daoist demon would be defeated. I wonder if Daoist brother Ling yang can block it!”

He was even more worried.

Whoosh!

The divine Cannon's aura reached its peak after being nurtured for a while. Tang Hao fired it with his mind.

In an instant, a beam of bright divine light tore through the void. The light that bloomed lit up the world. Many cultivators cried out and covered their eyes. They were pierced by this dazzling light.

After they got used to it, they looked at it again and were shocked.

Thearch Ling yang was surrounded by many treasures, all of which were Supreme artifacts. They blocked the divine light, but he was not in a good state either. His body trembled and he was forced to retreat.

After persisting for a moment, he took a step back and let out a muffled groan, looking miserable.

It was obvious that Tang shenjun had the upper hand in this attack.

“What a powerful divine boat!”

All the cultivators cried out in alarm.

Although they had heard that this divine boat had once bombarded the runway with ancient demon Emperor, it was only hearsay. It was far less shocking than seeing it with their own eyes.

“How did this happen?”

On the ground, young master Ling yang was completely dumbfounded by this scene.

He had thought that as long as his father came, he could easily avenge him because his father was an eight-tribulation venerable Emperor, one of the most powerful men in Pangu. He was invincible. But what happened today had shattered his fantasy.

“Be good! This cannon...Who can take it!”

In the crowd, the old demon desolate evil’s face turned pale.

His cultivation had yet to recover and he had been injured by the joint attack of old Daoist Taixu and another fellow. He was in poor condition and was not even a match for Emperor Ling yang. If the cannon were to land on him, he would not be able to withstand it.

“This kid ... Is too terrifying!”

He looked at the white-robed figure on the ship and couldn’t help but shiver. The thought of taking revenge was also thrown to the back of his mind.

What a joke!

He still wanted to take revenge at this time? Wasn’t he tired of living?

He would thank the heavens if he didn’t get caught by this kid and get shot by him on this trip to the black and yellow tower.

Thinking like this, he couldn’t help but retreat, completely shrinking into the crowd, afraid of being discovered by that kid.

“This brat has really grown up!”

At this time, in the void around them, there were still many people watching. They were all venerable sovereigns. Three of them were gathered together. They were the path Masters of the great void, Shen Mang, and the three heavens of the South Pole.