

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2949

“The Tang Clan is clearly taking advantage of my difficulties!”

A Supreme from the Holy Temple cursed in a low voice.

In that great battle, many of his temple sovereigns had fallen. Even those who had survived had suffered serious injuries, especially Supreme Xuan Hong, who was still unconscious in the immortal coffin.

Currently, the only Supreme martial artists that could move in the temple were the six of them.

The Tang Clan, on the other hand, had taken advantage of the passage to grow stronger. In less than three years, a large number of nine tribulation Supremes had emerged in the clan, leaving the other forces far behind and becoming the number one force in the Holy region.

Now, the Tang Clan was no longer satisfied with being the number one. They wanted to replace the divine temple and rule the entire Holy region, and even the entire Pangu world.

“Al! How can you call this taking advantage of others when they’re in a difficult situation? my Tang Clan is clearly doing this out of good intentions to shoulder the responsibility of reviving the Holy region for you, so you can’t speak nonsense!”

Someone from the Tang family shouted.

“That’s right! My Tang Clan is so good!”

“You guys really don’t know what’s good for you!”

Then, another burst of sneering came from the Tang Clan.

The faces of the people from the divine temple turned even uglier.

The people from the various orthodoxies and races looked at each other with hesitation.

They didn’t know what to choose.

Originally, the divine temple was the Orthodox lineage, but now the divine temple was weak. Moreover, the Tang Clan was too powerful. By controlling the passage, they seized resources from the other side and created a large number of Supreme martial artists.

Even if they wanted to object, they probably didn’t have the strength!

In that battle, the various sects and clans had suffered great losses.

However, if they chose the Tang Clan, they would have to become the Tang clan’s vassals in the future, which was a bit difficult for them to accept.

“My fellow Daoists, my patience is limited. I’ve given you a month to consider. If you don’t give me an accurate answer, don’t blame my Tang Clan for turning hostile!”

Shouted the Tang clan’s ancestor as he coldly swept his gaze around.

“I really can’t give you an answer right now ...” Elder Ling Qing frowned.

“Then how long do we have to wait? The situation will only get worse if you drag this on. By then, you won’t even have the right to negotiate. My Tang Clan will completely replace your divine temple and abandon its name!”

The Tang ancestor shouted.

“You dare!”

A Supreme from the Holy Temple shouted in anger.

“Hmph! Why would I not dare! The divine temple is useless now. For the future of our Pangu clan, we, the Tang Clan, will naturally replace you.” The Tang ancestor sneered.

“So, what’s your decision?”

Then, he looked at the people from the various dojos and races and asked.

Everyone was silent.

“I’ll take it that you’ve agreed to it. Don’t worry. You’ll get your share when my Tang Clan takes over the divine temple.” The Tang ancestor said.

“You see, even they have tacitly agreed. How long can your temple last? Old lingqing, if you don’t agree, my Tang family won’t be polite anymore!”

He looked at the people from the divine temple and reprimanded them.

Behind him, the Tang family members’ bodies shook simultaneously as they each released a shocking aura.

They were only waiting for the order to make their move.

“You dare!”

The people of the divine temple were furious and rebuked.

The Supreme-beings from the sacred Hall also gathered their energy and prepared to attack.

For a time, the atmosphere was tense.

The people from the other great sites and clans also became nervous. They stood up and retreated.

“Tsk tsk! Your Tang Clan is really impressive!”

At this moment, a sneer came from the sky.

Everyone in the square was stunned.

“This voice is ...?”

Elder Ling Qing’s body trembled as if she had been struck by lightning.

He had a look of disbelief on his face. This voice was too familiar. It was extremely similar to that kid.

However, didn’t that brat disappear a long time ago? we’ve been searching for him for almost three years, but there’s still no trace of him. How did he suddenly appear?

Many people also recognized this voice and had the same reaction as him. They were shocked and in disbelief.

When they raised their heads, they were all stunned.

A figure was descending from above. He was dressed in white, had black hair, a handsome face, and an otherworldly aura. It was him!

He was once the ruler of vast heaven!

“It really is him! How is that possible?”

The Tang ancestor looked up and immediately exclaimed in shock.

This boy had been missing for almost three years. Pangu had searched everywhere, but had not found a trace of him.

In the end, they concluded that they were either dead or lost in the starry sky outside, seriously injured and unable to return.

But now, he had suddenly appeared!

“Isn’t there only one passage? It’s under the control of my Tang Clan, how could he possibly return? Could it be ... That he has recovered his strength?” The Tang family’s patriarch squinted his eyes and sized up the figure with a somewhat unsightly expression.

He was about to succeed and replace the sacred Hall to rule over Pangu.

However, at this critical moment, this kid had returned!

This kid’s prestige was really too high!

That battle was almost won by this kid who reversed the situation and won by himself.

If not for this kid, Pangu wouldn't be here today.

His status and prestige were not something that the Tang Clan could compare to.

More importantly, this kid also had the Haotian Daoist sect, which had many Supreme martial artists. In terms of numbers, they were not inferior to his current Tang Clan.

If this kid objected, his plan to rule over Pan Gu would be ruined.

"It's really him!"

"He's back! That's great!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

The cultivators from the sacred Palace, the great sects, and the great clans were all overjoyed and excited.

"Greetings, chief sovereign!"

Then, everyone bowed and saluted respectfully.

No matter how strong he was, whether he was injured or not, his status would not be shaken at all, because he had saved the entire Pangu with his own strength.

Seeing this, the Tang Clan ancestor's face sank.

The Tang clan's people's faces also looked a little unsightly.

The expression of the Tang clan's ancestor changed for a moment before he revealed a smile and said, "It's fellow Daoist Haotian! I knew that fellow Daoist Haotian would be fine! I'm back now!"

"However, fellow Daoist, it wasn't easy for you to come back, so you should return to the training hall first and recuperate! It's better to let my Tang Clan lead the Holy region!"

Tang Hao glanced at him and smiled. "Lead a Saint? Are you even worthy! Do you think your Tang Clan has the strength to do so?"

"You ..."

The Tang clan's patriarch's face changed. He did not expect this kid to be so impolite. It was obvious that he was going against the Tang Clan to the end.

“My Tang Clan doesn’t have such strength? What a joke! Fellow Daoist, I’m afraid you’ve been away for too long and don’t know the current situation in the Holy region. My Tang Clan now has more than 30 Supremes and I’ve reached the peak. My strength has long surpassed the divine temple.”

“Even your Haotian Daoist sect is not as good as my Tang Clan! If you want to stop me, sure. As long as you defeat me, my Tang Clan will leave immediately and never mention this matter again. If you can’t defeat me, then no one will be able to stop this today!”

The Tang ancestor shouted.

He looked at Tang Hao, and a shocking fighting spirit burned in his body.