

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2128

The people from the other races were also discussing.

A moment later, a few races seemed to have reached an agreement and rushed forward together.

“Let’s charge too!”

Seeing this, han Shifeng immediately moved. He led the Han clan disciples and rushed towards the palace.

“Owwuuu!”

The flood Dragon roared out, instantly causing the waves to sweep over.

At the same time, it swung its huge body and smacked at the young xiuzhe of the various races.

Ahhhh!

Miserable screams were endless.

From time to time, xiuzhe would be sent flying and vomit blood.

The first wave of people who rushed up could not make it through. They were all sent flying by the flood Dragon. Even the Saint children of those races were injured and forced back.

“Not good! Quickly retreat!”

Seeing that the situation was not good, han Shifeng immediately shouted and retreated.

“Aahh!”

A few han clan disciples were too slow to retreat and were hit by the flood dragon’s tail. Their precious clothes exploded and they were sent flying while vomiting blood.

The disciples hurriedly retreated to the lakeside, their faces still in shock.

“This beast is too powerful!”

“With a late-stage sixth tribulation flood Dragon, who can still go over?”

They were even more worried.

This old flood Dragon’s cultivation realm was too high. No matter how many of them there were, they probably wouldn’t be able to break through. It was no wonder that no one had been able to obtain the Emperor weapon even after so many times the grotto-heaven had opened.

“If only this Grotto-heaven didn’t have an age limit!” A disciple sighed.

“It is! I don’t know what the Jade moon Daoist is up to, but he insisted on setting a restriction. Who among those under a hundred years old is old Jiao’s match!”

Immediately, the other disciples echoed and complained.

With the strength of this old flood Dragon, even the elders in their clan were not a match for him. Only the elders who had completed the 6th tribulation would have the confidence to win, but there were only a few of such elders in their clan.

How could these young disciples be his match?

“Even if we make it through, it’s not easy to take the Emperor artifact!” Han Shifeng said with a serious expression.

There must be a reason behind the Emperor artifact’s location. Otherwise, it would be impossible for no one to obtain it after so many years.

“This beast is so powerful, I think you guys don’t need to have any hope.”

“Let’s go! Let’s go! There’s no hope of obtaining this Emperor artifact. If it was so easy to obtain, it would have already been taken by someone else!”

Many of the people from the four races shook their heads, their expressions rather dejected.

After a while, a group of people chose to leave.

“Why don’t we ... Leave too!”

A disciple from the Han clan suggested.

Han Shifeng stood there, hesitating.

He was unwilling to leave just like that, but he had no way to deal with an old flood Dragon at the later stage of the sixth tribulation.

After hesitating for a long time, he finally made up his mind and prepared to leave with his men.

He turned around and was about to speak when he was stunned. He saw a figure walking out from the back of the crowd.

This person was dressed in white, and he was none other than Hu.

“What do you want to do?”

Han Shifeng asked in surprise.

At this time, the other disciples also noticed and looked over in confusion.

“Naturally, I’m going to retrieve the treasure!”

Tang Hao smiled.

“Treasure?” Han Shifeng was taken aback. Then, as if he had heard a joke, he burst out laughing. With your strength, you still want to go and obtain the treasure?”

“He’s crazy!”

“Didn’t he see that even with so many people charging at him, none of us could get past him? does he think that he’s stronger than all of us?”

The group of disciples said in disbelief.

Then, they burst into laughter.

Tang Hao ignored him. He walked forward with a calm expression.

“Who is this guy?”

“What does he want to do?”

The people from the other races also gradually noticed it.

“It’s the Han clan, right?”

“Han clan? How come I’ve never seen this person before?”

They sized him up and discussed in low voices.

“Everyone, this fellow is not a member of my han clan!” Han Shifeng hurriedly said. His han clan did not want to have any relations with such a person.

“He’s not from your han clan? Then why is he with you?”

“This person is from the HU tribe, a core disciple of the HU tribe!” Han Shifeng smiled. My han clan doesn’t have any relationship with him. We just happened to be walking together!”

“The HU clan? I’ve never heard of it!”

“I’ve never heard of it either!”

The rest of the people shook their heads.

When they looked at the white-robed figure again, they all revealed a somewhat mocking expression. They had originally thought that it was some powerful figure, but they did not expect that it was just a core disciple. With this little strength, he dared to go and obtain the treasure?

“Is this person stupid!”

“You’re looking for death!”

They also started to sneer.

Even the Holy Sons of their respective races had been defeated and couldn’t pass the old Dragon’s test. How could he, a core disciple, pass it? he was afraid that he would be swallowed by the old dragon as soon as he went up!

Tang Hao did not say anything and continued walking.

He didn’t take out any treasures or even activate his celestial core power. He just swaggered toward the palace.

Seeing this, the disciples of the various clans felt that it was even more ridiculous.

Wasn’t this guy courting death by swaggering over?

“Hahaha!”

Han Shifeng laughed out loud, overjoyed.

He was still vexed about how to kill this guy, but he didn’t expect that he didn’t even have to do it himself. This guy went to seek Death himself.

A moment later, Tang Hao reached the center of the lake and neared the Dragon.

Everyone thought that the flood Dragon would pounce on him and swallow him in one bite or kill him with a slap. However, the reality was completely beyond their expectations. The flood Dragon did not move at all and just looked at that guy, letting him swagger away.

“This ... How is this possible?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

This scene was simply too unbelievable!

Was that flood Dragon blind? Why didn’t they stop that guy and let him approach the palace?

Just as everyone was in a daze, the figure had already arrived in front of the palace and landed.

For a long time, no one made a sound. Everyone was still in a daze, as if they were in a dream.

If it wasn’t a dream, how could he see such an absurd scene!

It was as if the flood Dragon had gone blind. It didn't care about the guy at all and let him walk into the palace.

"How could it be like this!"

After coming back to his senses, Han Shifeng's face was livid.

He had never dreamed that things would turn out like this!

"Oh right! This guy must be good at some kind of illusionary technique. He scared the giant python before and now he's using this illusionary technique to confuse the flood Dragon!" After pondering for a while, he figured it out, and his expression became even uglier.

A mere core disciple was able to do something that even he, the Holy Son of the Han clan, couldn't do. Wasn't this a slap to his face?

"Hmph! What's the point of him entering by luck with some illusionary techniques? there must be restrictions and formations inside. How can he get the treasure?" He snorted coldly, his face full of disdain.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, a figure walked out of the palace. It was the man with the surname Hu. In his palm, he held a Pearl that was blooming with shocking divine light.

The aura coming from the Pearl was that of the eighth tribulation!

Moreover, this aura far exceeded that of an ordinary 8th tribulation. It was an Emperor artifact!

Han Shifeng looked over, and his face froze as if he had been petrified.