

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1505

Everyone's expression changed.

They turned to look, their expressions somewhat fearful.

The Yuchi clan was one of the most powerful ancient clans. Their prestige was like the sun in the sky. Even the two pure lands didn't dare to provoke them.

Even though the Yuchi clan's main gate had been destroyed half a year ago and they had lost many of their clansmen, this did not affect their dignity in the slightest. After all, as long as a Saint was present, the Yuchi clan's status would be unshakeable.

Although they were a little angry at the overbearing attitude of the Yuchi race, they didn't dare to show it.

The Yuchi clansmen barged in with an extremely overbearing attitude. Wherever they went, everyone hurriedly retreated.

They stood in the air and looked down from above, their expressions proud, and some even had a bit of disdain.

They didn't even care about this Wang guy.

In their eyes, the other planets meant that they were behind. How could the people from those planets compare to the cultivators from the sacred planet?

Only those unrated ancient clans and celestial sects would befriend such a person. The Yuchi clan disdained him.

"Wang, hand over all your things!"

The leading old man shouted, his expression cold.

Judging from his aura, he was at the middle stage.

The Yuchi clan had sent many people this time, and this was only one of the teams. There were seven to eight heaven monarchs, and many of them were Dao severing experts.

Hearing this, everyone in the four directions was somewhat indignant. This Yuchi clan actually wanted to monopolize this batch of tribulation weapons.

“This Yuchi race is too much of a bully!”

They angrily rebuked.

“Hmph! Whoever is unconvinced, step forward!” The old man shouted and looked around coldly.

In an instant, the commotion from all directions stopped.

Everyone fell silent.

It wasn't a wise choice to confront the Yuchi race at this moment.

The old man looked around again and smiled coldly, feeling a little proud.

These pieces of trash only had this bit of courage to secretly curse. How would they dare to truly provoke his Yuchi clan?

He snorted disdainfully and looked down arrogantly. His eyes once again fell on the figure sitting next to the ancient well.

“Wang, you're still not handing it over! Don't even think about running away. On planet Dong Ling, the Yuchi race is the heavens. It's useless no matter where you run!”

He shouted, his expression extremely arrogant.

In his mind, as long as he announced his Yuchi race's name, even if this surnamed Wang wasn't scared witless, he would at least reveal some panic.

However, even after a long time, there was no reaction from the man surnamed Wang. He just sat there and didn't even look at them, as if they were air.

He was stunned and in disbelief.

How dare a mere mid-stage heaven monarch look down on the Yuchi race?

"You have guts!"

Behind him, the group of Yuchi clansmen were all enraged as they shouted out in anger.

"Surnamed Wang, How dare you!"

The old man gritted his teeth and said ruthlessly. His slightly narrowed eyes were filled with a dense killing intent.

There was an uproar around them. Everyone was surprised by Wang Tianjun's reaction.

Wang Tianjun had been here for quite some time. It was impossible that he had not heard of the reputation of the Yuchi clan. However, he was so calm at this moment. He even looked a little disdainful.

They really couldn't figure it out!

Tang Hao raised his head and looked at the Yuchi clan. "What's wrong? Your Yuchi race ... Is it that powerful?"

The elder from the Yuchi clan was stunned for a moment before he burst out laughing, "are you an idiot?! In this world, who doesn't know how powerful my Yuchi race is? a small character like you can be easily crushed by my Yuchi race!"

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao smiled and stood up. He dusted his robe and remained calm.

"I don't know if your Yuchi clan can crush me to death, but I do know that I can crush a small character like you!"

He looked at the old man and retorted coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, the surroundings fell silent, so silent that it was a little scary.

Everyone's expression was somewhat dazed, thinking for a moment that they had misheard. Even those Yuchi clansmen didn't dare to believe their own ears.

By the time they reacted, they gasped and the surroundings were in an uproar.

"Has Wang Tianjun ... Gone mad? That's the Yuchi race we're talking about!"

The elder from the Yuchi clan burst out laughing as though he had just heard the funniest joke in the world, his laughter growing louder and louder.

"Surnamed Wang, you really have guts! Then don't blame me for being impolite!"

He laughed until the end, and his face was already filled with anger. His entire body trembled, and a surging Qi force suddenly burst out. His entire person was dazzling with immortal radiance, and his hair and beard were even fluttering wildly.

With a wave of his hand, a ray of golden light flew out. It was an ancient sword.

Looking at its aura, it was a one tribulation weapon.

"I'd like to see how you're going to kill me!" He grinned hideously as he activated his flying sword and attacked.

Whoosh!

The golden sword turned into a streak of light and shot toward Tang Hao.

“It’s a tribulation tool!”

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Although Wang Tianjun had seven tribulation weapons, he didn’t have the time to refine them, and he couldn’t use them now. He was going to be at a disadvantage in the face of this sword.

Subconsciously, they thought that Wang Tianjun would avoid the sword.

However, to their surprise, Wang Tianjun just stood there without moving. He didn’t have any intention of dodging, and he didn’t use any defensive doctrine artifact either.

It was as if he had completely given up on resisting.

“What happened to him?”

There was another commotion.

“Woof! I’m afraid he’s been scared silly by this sword!” The members of the Yuchi race couldn’t help but sneer.

While the crowd was in an uproar, the sword light came close in the blink of an eye. It was about to hit its target and pierce through Wang Tianjun.

But at this moment, Wang Tianjun finally moved. He didn’t Dodge or take out any treasures. He just raised his right hand and stretched out two fingers to meet the sword light.

The crowd was stunned and in disbelief.

“Hahaha!”

The Yuchi clansmen even laughed out loud.

With just two fingers, he wanted to receive this sword? Hahaha! Who did he think he was! A peerless master!

This was clearly courting death!

When the old man saw this, he couldn't help but lift the corner of his mouth, revealing a mocking smile.

Although this sword was only at the first tribulation, it was still a tribulation weapon. It was the most foolish thing to use one's body to receive an ancient sword refined by an ancient Saint!

This guy's hand would definitely be crushed into powder by the sword Qi!

Under their sneering gazes, the sword finally met the two fingers. There was no blood at all. The White fingers were intact and firmly clamped the flying sword.

At this moment, the entire area fell silent.

Everyone was stunned!

It was dead silent.

Their expressions froze and then twisted. Their eyes were wide open, revealing extreme shock.