The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1631

The flame immortal's expression changed drastically. This was clearly courting death.

"Elder li, what are you still standing there for?"

An elder shouted with a stern expression.

"Isn't this suicide?" Yan Xian struggled.

"Hmph! Then you'd better be smart and not be like those trash. Get the divine Tree properly so you don't have to die!"

"Elder li, don't forget who you are. If it weren't for the Tai-Shu family, you wouldn't be where you are today. Your cultivation was given to you by the Tai-Shu family!"

The elders of the Tai-Shu family cursed.

The flame immortal was still struggling.

"Hmph! It's a great honor for my tai-Shu family to accept someone like you. Don't think that just because you have the Tai-Shu surname, you're really a member of my tai-Shu family."

"The Tai-Shu family on the central sacred planet is a great clan with pure and noble bloodlines. You, with your bloodline, who knows where you came from. Do you think you can be like us? I'm telling you, people like you are not even comparable to a dog in my tai-Shu family!"

The Tai-Shu family's scolding became more and more unpleasant.

Yan Xian's face turned red and he clenched his fists tightly.

In the Tai-Shu family, he was indeed worse than a dog. Although he had the title of an elder, in reality, he was just cannon fodder, a Coolie. The Tai-Shu family would only reward him with something if they were happy.

Tai-Shu Li, I'm warning you, if you don't obey, I'll execute you on the spot!"

An elder at the great circle state gathered his Qi and pressed over.

The flame immortal was only in the early stage of the heaven monarch realm. How could he withstand such pressure? his legs trembled and he almost knelt down.

He gritted his teeth and endured it.

"Yo! Do you still have some backbone?"

"Hahaha! Let's see how long he can last!"

The elders of the Tai-Shu family all laughed.

"Hmph!" The Grand Perfection elder snorted and exerted his strength. The flame immortal trembled and his face twisted in pain.

"Kneel down!"

The elder shouted angrily.

Yan Xian gritted his teeth and said,""I, tai-Shu Li, don't kneel to anyone other than my parents. Do you think you can do that?"

"Yo! 'He's so stubborn. Does he really think he's some Big Shot?' You'd better face reality, you're just a cheap bastard that came from a rubbish place like Qiyuan. Trash, if you're obedient, my tai-Shu family will still be willing to raise a dog like you, but if you're not, I can slaughter you at any time and feed your meat to other dogs."

The green-robed young master sneered.

The Tai-Shu family had raised many of such people. They were called elders, but in reality, they were slaves, cannon fodder, or the so-called slave Immortals.

"Speaking of which, this guy has some good things on him. I think he has a bone. It's a Phoenix bone, right? that's an extraordinary treasure. How could such a lowly creature be qualified to have such a treasure?"

"He still has quite a bit of Dao fire. Why don't we not let him pass? if he's swallowed by the crack, we'll lose all the treasures. We might as well kill him and take his treasures, then we'll split them among ourselves."

The elders "expressions all became ruthless as they swept their eyes back and forth over his body.

This tai-Shu Li's cultivation base wasn't very high, but he had a lot of treasures. Among the group of slave Immortals, he was considered a relatively powerful character. Many of them had been coveting the treasures on his body for a long time.

However, their tai-Shu family also had rules. They couldn't kill slave Immortals as they pleased. They didn't have the chance before, but it was different now. This guy didn't listen to the orders of the eldest young master. This was a rebellion, and he could be killed on the spot.

"That's a good idea!"

Many elders nodded.

They were all ready to make a move.

However, at this moment, a cold voice sounded from the side.

"Who was the one who said that Qiyuan was a rubbish place?"

Everyone in the Tai-Shu family was taken aback, somewhat dumbfounded.

They turned around and looked in the same direction. Their eyes fell on Tang Hao.

It was only then that they realized the existence of this fellow.

"F * ck! I almost forgot about this guy. Just in time, I'll take care of him as well!"

"Hahaha! They were all Qiyuan 's, what a coincidence! Today, I'll send these two fellow townsmen on their way!"

They all laughed, their faces full of contempt.

This guy was also stupid. If he didn't make a sound, he could live a little longer. Now that he made a sound, wasn't it just a reminder for them to make a move?

"AI! "That trash surnamed Tang is exactly what I said. So what? that Qiyuan of yours is trash. The people from Qiyuan are all trash, B * stards. Why? do you have any objections?"

An elder stood out and sneered.

Everyone laughed out loud when they heard that.

Tang Hao stood there. His expression darkened until it was as cold as ice.

"I dare you to say that again!"

Tang Hao said coldly, pausing after every word.

"Oh! You're still not convinced! Then I'll say it again, you people from Qiyuan are all useless ..."

That elder sneered for a while before loudly cursing.

However, before he could say 'trash', he stopped abruptly.

Tang Hao flicked his wrist, and the elder disappeared with a loud bang. He crashed into the side of the ship and was sent flying. His body was like a cannonball, blasting apart the broken stars.

Instantly, the laughter from all directions stopped.

Everyone was stunned, unable to believe their eyes.

The elder's mind was in a mess. He was completely stunned by the palm. He destroyed more than a dozen broken pieces of stars before he stopped. His robe was torn and his flesh was torn. He was covered in blood and was half-dead, especially his face. It had caved in and blood was flowing out of his seven orifices.

He groaned and moved, but before he could come to his senses, the void in front of him suddenly rippled and a suction force pulled him in.

The next moment, he was back on the ship.

In front of him, an ice-cold face appeared, and a chilling killing intent gathered between the cold brows.

"If you have the guts, say it again!"

His lips quivered as he spat out a bone-chilling voice.

Every sound was like an ice-cold knife cutting into his heart, making him feel fear and tremble ...

He started to struggle, but his opponent's hand was like an iron Pincher, strangling his throat, making him unable to break free.

Everyone around them was dumbfounded.

They couldn't believe it. This was a middle-stage Lord of heaven. Just now, this guy had slapped him across the air and sent him flying so far away. In the next moment, he had used some unknown technique to grab him back.

'How ... How is this possible?'

Could it be that this guy was not an initial-stage heaven monarch?

How powerful could a person who came out of Qiyuan be? how could he possibly surpass the initial stage?

Moreover, even if he had reached the middle stage, he couldn't be so powerful that he could send a middle stage heaven monarch flying with one palm!

Even the flame immortal was stunned.

He had always thought that this person was at most an early stage heaven monarch. However, the strength that he had just displayed was far beyond that of an early stage heaven Monarch!

He ... What cultivation base does he have?