

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1635

“Tai-Shu Li, it’s really you!”

They had only been guessing earlier, but this guy had admitted it himself.

Everyone in the Tai-Shu family was furious. A mere slave immortal was like a dog raised by the Tai-Shu family. But now, this dog had turned around and bit them.

“It’s really you!” The first elder’s expression turned somewhat sinister as he said coldly, “you plotted against the eldest young master, and you still dare to come back for his soul? Hahaha! You’re too bold! Tai-Shu Li, Oh tai-Shu Li, why didn’t I see that you were so bold before?”

Do you really think you can live after betraying the Tai-Shu family?”

“And you, I don’t know what kind of grudge you have with the Tai-Shu family, but since you’ve killed a member of the Tai-Shu family, you can only die. Today, neither of you will be able to leave.”

He glared at Tang Hao coldly.

“Woof! These two guys are really ridiculous. They killed our tai-Shu family’s people and still dare to come to our door. I’ve never seen such stupid people!”

The people of the Tai-Shu family all sneered coldly.

Although this guy had some strength, they were the Tai-Shu family. There were many strong people and even Saints. This guy dared to provoke them, which was no doubt a suicide.

“I originally had no enmity with your tai-Shu family. It was your eldest young master who didn’t have eyes and had to provoke me!” “Hmph!” Tang Hao snorted. “He coveted my treasure and wanted to kill me. Do you think he deserves to die?”

The Grand elder’s expression changed slightly.

He knew that it was possible because the Tai-Shu family had always been overbearing, especially the eldest young master. He had done this kind of thing many times. It seemed that he had kicked an iron plate this time.

He snorted angrily but did not reply.

No matter what happened, it was not important anymore. This guy dared to kill the eldest young master, so he deserved to die!

“Also, I have some friendship with this person. I can’t stand the way your tai-Shu family bullies him. Today, I’m here to take back his soul and return his freedom!” Tang Hao said.

“Return his freedom? Hahaha! What a big tone, Who Do You Think You Are!” The Grand Elder laughed.

“I’ll only say it once. Hand over the soul and I’ll leave immediately. Otherwise, I’ll make your tai-Shu family run a river of blood!”

Tang Hao’s tone suddenly became heavy, and a cold killing intent seeped out of his voice.

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone was stunned.

They were a little stunned. Did this guy make a mistake? he had barged into their tai-Shu family alone and dared to be so arrogant, saying that he would make the Tai-Shu family’s blood flow like a river. Where did this idiot come from?

“Hahaha!”

Then, there was a burst of deafening laughter.

Everyone revealed a mocking and mocking expression.

“What nonsense are you still talking about? take him down!” From the main palace in the distance, many figures flew out. Tai-Shu Ji was leading many old monsters of the Tai-Shu family.

“Wuwuwu!”

Immediately after, there was the sound of a sharp horn. Around the Tai-Shu family, countless figures rushed into the sky, each with a soaring aura and shining with a dazzling celestial light. Some were wearing blue Dragon treasured clothing, and some were wearing blue Dragon Armor.

All of them were heavenly Lords who had become Immortals!

Those who were wearing battle armor had the most imposing manner, and all of them exuded a shocking murderous aura. This was the most elite force of the Tai-Shu family, the Azure Dragon Army.

“Those who dare to offend my tai-Shu family will die!”

They shouted in unison, their voices like thunder, shaking the world.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless rays of light came from all directions and blasted towards a single spot, as dense as raindrops.

Such a commotion was rather shocking.

There were too many people attacking, thousands of them. Their powers gathered together and exploded with a terrifying power.

“Hmph! You’re overestimating yourself!”

Seeing this, many tai-Shu clansmen sneered. A guy who came from nowhere and an early stage slave immortal dared to come to the Tai-Shu family to ask for something. It was ridiculous!

Tang Hao stood in the middle of the field and looked around.

His expression was apathetic, without a trace of emotion.

He stretched out his hand and a light flashed in his palm. A spear appeared. He grabbed the spear and threw it forward. It seemed casual, but with a whoosh, the spear burst out with a terrifying speed.

Whoosh!

The Golden spear radiance turned into a magnificent beam of light and shot into the sky.

Wherever it passed, it left behind a black light. That was the mark of the void being torn apart.

Wherever the spear radiance went, everything, be it spells or treasures, was crushed into powder. The figures did not even have the time to scream before they were completely crushed. Even the Tribulation weapons could not withstand such a terrifying power and exploded one by one.

This spear was like a destructive force, crushing everything in its path into fine powder.

The sky suddenly became empty.

The entire world was dead silent.

Everyone was petrified, and their expressions were somewhat dull.

“This ... This ...”

When they came back to their senses, they all shivered, and the blood in their faces instantly faded, leaving them pale.

How could the power of this spear be so terrifying?

This guy ... Was actually a Saint?

Thinking of this, they were all in disbelief. Saints were extremely rare, and there were only three in the entire great Qin divine dynasty. Even in the entire central star region, there were not many. Who was this?

Tang Hao reached out his hand and recalled the divine spear. He looked around coldly and shouted, “Hand it over! Still not handing it over!”

When his gaze swept over them, the Tai-Shu clansmen who had been fighting with soaring fighting spirit just now all shivered and revealed a look of horror as they retreated.

F \* ck!

This was a Saint, and with their strength, they wouldn't even be enough to fill the gaps between his teeth.

The Grand Elder and tai-Shu Ji's old faces twitched, and they had the urge to vomit blood.

A Saint!

What a joke!

How did their tai-Shu family offend such a fiend?

Although they also had a Saint, they didn't dare to provoke a figure of this level.

They immediately showed signs of struggle. If they didn't hand it over, blood would flow like a river today. They wanted to hand it over, but they weren't willing to do so. Their eldest young master had died, and they were forced to hand over the soul and spirit of a slave immortal. How vexing was this?

The two of them looked at each other and conversed for a while before they came up with an idea.

Even if he was a Saint, it wouldn't be that easy to make the Tai-Shu family yield. The best way now was to delay. The patriarch was in the palace. He must have sensed the spear attack just now and would come back soon.

At that time, he would be able to teach this fellow a lesson.

One had to know that great Qin had three saints. This fellow had come to attack the divine Prime Minister estate, which was an affront to great Qin's dignity. If he had to face three saints at the same time, he could only flee.

"Wait a minute. This matter is too important and I don't have the right to make a decision. Why don't you wait a moment and we'll discuss it before giving you an answer?"

The first elder said.