

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2024

“Who is it! What are you squeezing for!”

“Which clan’s bastard dares to crash into my Thunder clan’s flying ship?!”

Curses erupted from the crowd from time to time.

That large ship sailed from the back of the crowd all the way forward. It crashed into many large ships of other races.

On the ships, the people from all the races cursed.

“Stop right there! After crashing into my Thunder clan’s warship, you still want to leave?”

A few figures rushed out from the Thunder clan’s warship and shouted at it.

The leader was a young man wearing a suit of divine armor. Purple lightning coiled around his body, making him look extraordinary. At this moment, he had an angry expression on his face as he glared at the large warship in front of him. His eyes were about to spit fire.

The Thunder clan was an ancient race. Although it couldn’t compare to the 33 heavens’ orthodoxies, Jiang clan, or Shi clan, it was still a top race. Who would dare to provoke them?

But now, there was actually someone who dared to crash into their Thunder clan’s warship!

What kind of arrogance was this!

How overbearing!

If he didn’t get back at them, where would the face of his Thunder clan be?

At this time, the people on the large ship seemed to have heard his voice and slowly stopped.

He immediately swept forward and first glanced at the ship. There were no signs on it, so he couldn’t tell which race it belonged to. Then he looked up at the ship. Good Lord, there were only a dozen people!

“Hahaha! What kind of lousy force is this? only so few people have come!”

“What’s the use of just these few!”

Behind him, a few young men laughed.

At a glance, they could sense that half of those people were at the 6th tribulation, and a few of them were at the 5th tribulation. With such strength, they dared to push forward?

What a joke!

This definitely wasn't a clan, which clan could be so shabby!

This was probably just a small force!

After thinking this through, the few people from the Thunder clan became even more furious. It would be fine if it was some big clan. However, this small faction actually dared to ride on their Thunder clan's head! How could they tolerate this!

"Which sect are you from? the Holy Son of my Thunder clan is here. Quickly die!"

They flew above the large ship and stood in the air, looking down from above.

The Thunder clan's Holy Son, who was wearing the purple Thunder godly armor, had an arrogant look on his face as he shouted, "All of you, quickly kneel down and kowtow for mercy. This Holy Son can spare your lives!"

At this moment, on the deck below, the few people turned around. The one in the middle raised his head and looked at him.

"You ... What did you just say?"

The man shouted coldly.

"Oh! You're quite arrogant, I said kneel ... Kneel ..."

The Thunder clan's Holy son's words came to an abrupt end.

His expression froze.

Then, his eyes slowly widened as he stared at the figure. His mouth was also wide open, forming an o shape.

He looked like he had seen a ghost.

Behind him, the other young men had the same reaction. Their expressions were even more twisted, as if they had seen something extremely terrifying.

"I'm sorry! I didn't hear you clearly just now. Say it again!"

That person said.

"No... Nothing! You've heard wrong! It's true!"

The Thunder clan's Holy disciple shook his head like a rattle. He retracted his aura and even revealed a smile on his face, just like an obedient baby.

"Hahaha! It's all a misunderstanding!"

The young men of the Thunder clan laughed and revealed fawning smiles. Their expressions changed faster than the speed of flipping a book.

Motherf * cker! It was this fiend!

In their hearts, they were cursing, feeling that they were out of luck.

“Since it’s a misunderstanding, then forget it!” That person glanced over and said indifferently.

The members of the Thunder clan heaved a sigh of relief.

“It’s the gate of fortune!”

“That’s Tang Hao! He’s the number one freak of Pangu!”

The crowd burst into an uproar.

Everyone looked towards the ship. Their gazes were all focused on the white-robed young man at the bow of the ship. Some were curious, some were amazed, some were hostile, and many were in admiration.

It was Tang Hao!

This name was too resounding!

Who didn’t know the current Pan Gu?

Several years ago, he had revealed his outstanding talent. During the battle of chaotic World Mountain, he had been hunted down by all the races in the world, but he had managed to turn the tables in a desperate situation and shock Pangu with one battle. After that, he had defeated young master Taixu in the battle of the ancient deity plateau, which made his reputation reach its peak and made him the number one monstrous talent of Pangu!

After that, he toyed with the hundred clan Alliance, seized the monastic robe, and caused the heaven and earth phenomenon. All of his deeds were talked about with great relish by the world.

“It’s actually this demon. Fortunately, I didn’t act rashly!”

The Thunder clan’s Holy Son wiped away his cold sweat and rejoiced in his heart.

It wasn’t that he was a coward, but that this fellow was simply too powerful! It was too brutal!

As the Thunder clan’s Holy Son, he had once joined the other Holy Sons to deal with this fellow. However, they had suffered a crushing defeat.

At that time, he was still unconvinced. He gritted his teeth and cultivated. Like the other Saints, he wanted to take revenge.

However, he later realized that it was all a delusion.

This guy was too abnormal. The speed at which his strength increased was simply unbelievable!

When the results of the battle at the ancient deity plateau were out, he had lost all hope and no longer wanted to fight with this guy.

“Half a year ago, it was said that this fellow had already reached the middle stage. He obtained the sovereign Suan ni from the hundred races and also possessed that pair of demonic heavenly demon eyes. I’m afraid that his strength has become even more terrifying now!”

He thought to himself.

The young man in front of him was just standing there, looking at him indifferently. There was no aura coming from his body, but in his eyes, he was unfathomable.

He sighed softly, but he felt a little bitter in his heart.

“Brother Tang, it’s all a misunderstanding. Sorry for disturbing you!”

He cupped his hands and bowed. Then, he turned around and left quickly with the other young men. They returned to their own warship.

Tang Hao nodded, his expression still indifferent.

Just as he was about to turn around and let the conforgers drive the ship to continue on, he suddenly stopped and glanced at the Thunder clan’s ship.

There were many figures standing on the ship. There were many old men who were all 6th tribulation old monsters. There were also many young men and women. They were obviously the younger generation of the Thunder clan.

Among them, there was a familiar figure.

“Long time no see!”

Tang Hao looked at him and nodded.

The man was startled. He did not expect Tang Hao to signal to him.

After being stunned for a moment, he nodded in response.

His expression was a little awkward and bitter.

Back in Donglin, when they had just entered the heaven-reaching Academy, the two of them could still compete. But now, he had long been left far behind, and was not even qualified to be her opponent.

Tang Hao smiled at him again, reminiscing about the past.

This person was Lei zhentian, the monster who was born with a pair of divine eyes!

In the past, the two of them were opponents and had a fight, but that was a long time ago. The grudges between the two of them had long disappeared.

They were both from the lower realm, and both of them were once disciples of the equal heaven courtyard. Tang Hao was quite happy to see him here.

“This is ...?”

Asked Zao Huazi, who was beside him.

“An old friend! You’re from the lower realm!” Tang Hao said with a smile.

“Oh!”

Realization dawned on Zao huaizi, and he didn’t ask any more questions. Instead, he steered the ship and continued to sail forward.

In front, those large ships all took the initiative to make way for them, allowing them to move forward all the way to the front of the crowd.