

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2088

Ah!

There was a scream.

The Fusang tribesman hurriedly raised a shield in an attempt to block the palm. However, as soon as the shield came into contact with the palm, it shattered. The huge Golden Palm slapped down, causing him to vomit blood and fly backward.

Beneath him, the giant "Dragon" wailed and was also sent flying.

"What descendant of the gods? that's all you've got!"

Tang Hao grunted.

In terms of cultivation, this person was also at the late stage of the sixth tribulation and was a descendant of a God. He thought that he had some special abilities, but after a test, he was not able to withstand a blow.

He had held back in that palm strike just now.

"This is too terrifying!"

The Fusang tribesman steadied himself, his face filled with extreme shock.

This person's strength was too terrifying!

The divine Son of the Fusang clan was considered a peerless monster. If he were to be placed in the eight desolates, he would definitely not lose to those so-called Holy Sons. However, he was nothing compared to this person.

This person ... Who was he?

At this moment, he was filled with doubts.

When this person attacked just now, the aura he exuded was only at the peak of the 6th tribulation and not at the 7th tribulation level. Furthermore, he looked very young and did not look like an old monster. Furthermore, his tone was extremely arrogant and he did not even respect the eldest young master of the great void heaven.

Could he also be a young master of the heavens?

"I have to go back and tell this to the Son of God."

He was even more anxious.

He thought that he could rest easy after inviting the eldest young master of the great void heaven, but he did not expect that such a mysterious expert would appear.

“You want to leave?”

Tang Hao smirked. He reached out and grabbed the man.

“Let me go ...”

That Fusang tribesman started to struggle madly.

Tang Hao blinked. There was an evil glint in his eyes. When the man’s eyes met Tang Hao’s, he was stunned. His entire body froze, and he looked like he had gone crazy.

Then, a golden light flashed above Tang Hao’s head. His primordial spirit flew out and cut out a thought, which forced its way into his body.

When he woke up, his expression was unusually calm. He stood respectfully in front of Tang Hao.

At this moment, Tang Hao had completely taken control of his mind and turned him into a puppet. His memories had been searched through by Tang Hao, and he knew all of the divine son’s secrets and plans.

“That’s a beautiful dream!”

Tang Hao grunted coldly.

Then, he took out a small mobile cave abode and entered it with his clone.

The Fusang tribe member kept the cave dwelling and tidied up his clothes. His expression returned to normal and he called over the giant flood dragon again. He then swaggered towards the deserted island.

When he entered the Fusang world, he did not encounter any obstacles.

Tang Hao had been a little worried before. The Fusang tribe was heavily guarded. Once there was any abnormality in the primordial spirit, he would be discovered as soon as he entered. However, he had tested it out earlier and found that nothing had happened to the person who had his primordial spirit controlled by him.

That was why he dared to enter the mobile abode and sneak in.

This Fusang world was somewhat similar to the thirty-three heavens and was also a middle world. However, it was much smaller in scale.

The puppet kept on flying until it arrived at a mountain range. In the center of the mountain range, there was an incomparably huge Divine Tree that towered into the clouds. From afar, it looked like a divine mountain.

On this tree, there were palaces and buildings.

This was the Fusang Divine Tree, the center of the Fusang clan.

The puppet flew up to the top of the divine Tree and landed in the deity Hall.

“Hahaha! That’s great!”

When he heard the news from the puppet, the Fusang Divine Son laughed in joy.

“I’ve heard of that young master Taixu. He’s indeed an extraordinary figure! With his help, the plan this time would be foolproof! Good! That’s great! Suzu-kun, it’s all thanks to you this time. You’ll get your fair share of benefits after this.”

He was so excited that he didn’t realize that his subordinate had been controlled by someone.

“When young master Taixu arrives, I’ll go and pick him up personally. I can’t neglect him.”

The Fusang Divine Son said excitedly.

After leaving the deity Palace, the puppet returned to its residence. Everything was the same as before.

As for Tang Hao, he was hiding in his cave dwelling. He would come out from time to time to spy on the great void heaven and check on young master Taixu’s movements.

Three days later, young master Taixu set off. He arrived in seven or eight days.

The puppet followed the Son of God and went to welcome him.

“I have heard that the eldest young master of the great void heaven is unparalleled in martial arts and has outstanding talent. He is the number one hero in the world and I have admired him for a long time. Now that I have seen him today, his reputation is indeed well-deserved!”

The Fusang Divine Son took the initiative to welcome him, his attitude somewhat solicitous.

“Number one in the world?”

Young master ye and the others, who had followed him here, had a slight change in their expressions. They had a strange look on their faces.

Young master Taixu’s indifferent face suddenly turned gloomy.

When the Fusang Divine Son saw this, he was stunned.

He felt a little strange and did not know what he had said wrong. Could it be that this young master Taixu did not like to hear such flattery?

“Hmph!”

Young master Taixu glanced at him and snorted angrily. "I know your plan. I have no objections. Just do as you say. When it's done, you will give me the God spiritual blood."

"Alright!"

The Fusang Divine Son responded.

He was still a little puzzled, not knowing where this person's anger came from.

Young master Taixu didn't say anything more. He turned around and entered the cave abode that the disciples of the great void heaven sect had rented.

"Young master ye, what is going on? Did I say something wrong?"

The Fusang Divine Son said to young master ye.

"Hahaha!"

Young master ye laughed, "you! He's no longer the number one expert in the world. If you mention this now, aren't you slapping his face?"

"What?"

The Fusang Divine Son was shocked and had a look of disbelief on his face.

He wasn't number one in the world anymore?

How was this possible? Was there a genius in this world who was more powerful than young master Taixu?

"Then ... Who is he?"

The Fusang Divine Son asked.

"I don't dare to say that!"

Young master ye looked into the cave dwelling and laughed.

"However, you don't have to worry. That guy won't appear here. It doesn't matter if he's the number one expert in the world or not! With the power of the great void heaven, it would be as easy as blowing off dust to deal with a little goddess."

Young master ye continued.

"That's true!"

The Fusang Divine Son said with a nod.

“Then everyone should rest for a few days. Three days later, I will personally come to pick you up!”

After discussing for a while more, he agreed on a time and left.

Since young master Taixu had already arrived, Tang Hao did not come out to check on him. He stayed in his mobile abode and waited quietly.

Five days later, it was finally the day of the opening of the divine realm.

The puppet followed the Fusang Divine Son and the other nine people into the Fusang divine realm.

There were two entrances to the firmament, one on the left and one on the right, so Tang Hao did not see Tamamo.

After entering the God World, the group of people flew forward. After a while, the Son of God took out his cave dwelling and released the group from the great void heaven.