

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2091

“Hahaha! Where did this idiot come from?”

“Hey! How dare you say that in front of young master Taixu? do you have a death wish?”

The group of xiuzhe also roared with laughter.

They had never seen such a Savage person before!

However, as they laughed, they could no longer laugh. That was because there was no laughter at all from the great void heaven. When they turned around, they saw that the people of the great void heaven were all extremely shocked and horrified.

His expression was as if he had seen a ghost!

There seemed to be a trace of fear in their expressions.

But, how was that possible!

As a disciple of the great void heaven, who would he be afraid of?

What shocked them even more was that not only were the ordinary disciples shocked, even the great void heaven’s eldest young master, who was a legendary figure, was also shocked.

“He ... Who is he?”

When they looked at the young man in white again, they were all dumbfounded!

In this world, who else could cause the eldest young master of the great void heaven to be so shocked?

The Fusang Divine Son turned around and was also stunned.

He could also sense that something was not right. This white-robed young man who had suddenly appeared seemed to have a great background.

“Who ... Who is he?”

He asked young master ye.

Young master ye did not make a sound. He only stared at the white-robed figure with a grave expression.

In his heart, however, there were waves of shock and he was extremely shocked.

What was this guy doing here?

That's impossible! It was impossible for anyone to know about the Supreme blood here, so how did this fellow find it?

That Suzaku guy was the one in charge of contacting them. When did he get controlled by this guy? He didn't even notice anything unusual!

The more he thought about it, the more confused he became, and even more so, he shuddered.

"This guy ... Is too terrifying!"

He gasped and broke out in a cold sweat.

In the past, he had looked down on this guy, but now he knew how terrifying this guy was. He was simply elusive.

"What are you doing here?"

Young master Taixu asked, his face ashen.

"What, you're allowed to come but I'm not?" Tang Hao glanced at him and smiled.

"Hmph!"

Young master Taixu snorted in anger.

In his heart, he was thinking hard about when he had revealed a flaw and was followed by this guy.

But after thinking for a long time, he still didn't have any clues.

Looking at this scene, the cultivators from all four sides were dumbstruck and even more shocked.

Listening to the conversation between the two, they were clearly figures of the same level. Could this white-robed young man also be a young master of the heavens?

"Who ... Who ... Who is he?"

The Son of God was a little flustered, and even his tone started to stutter.

Young master ye glanced at him and said, "Didn't I tell you before? the eldest young master is no longer the number one expert in the world!"

"Then ... Then he ... Is?"

When Fusang Son of God heard this, his expression changed drastically, revealing an expression of extreme disbelief.

"That's right! It's him!"

Young master ye said in a deep voice. His expression became increasingly unsightly.

“What? Young master Taixu was no longer the number one expert in the world? This guy is stronger than young master Taixu?”

“That’s impossible! I’ve heard that young master Taixu is the most powerful!”

The group of xiuzhe was in an uproar.

They were also a little flustered. They had thought that everything would be fine after they surrendered, but they didn’t expect that someone even more powerful than young master Taixu would appear. The situation was starting to take a turn for the worse.

“Ye ... Young master ye, then ... Then do we still have a chance of winning? I can’t fail. I must kill that woman. Once I kill her, everything will be over!”

The Fusang Divine Son said anxiously.

Young master ye laughed bitterly. It seemed that this Divine Son was still unclear of the situation. He didn’t know how perverted this fellow was. With him around, he still wanted to kill that woman. Wasn’t he dreaming? It was good enough that he could protect himself!

“Hurry up! Do it! Kill that woman! Don’t you want God’s blood? If you can’t kill her, don’t even think about getting it!”

That Son of God was a little flustered and exasperated as he roared at the people of the great void heaven.

“And you guys, go and stall him. Otherwise, I won’t let any of you leave this place!”

Then, he shouted at the group of xiuzhe.

“What do we do?”

“Should I ... Give it a try? No matter how awesome this guy is, he’s still a human!”

The group of xiuzhe looked at each other.

Then, they revealed a ruthless expression.

The opponent was only one person. No matter how powerful he was, he was at the 6th tribulation. It was impossible for him to defy the heavens. They were all at the 6th tribulation, and many of them were even at the peak. They didn’t believe that they couldn’t hold him back with so many of them.

“Go! I don’t believe that he can be that powerful!”

A black-robed old man shouted as he raised a flying sword and attacked.

Whoosh!

The sword light broke through the air and created a loud noise.

The sword turned into a shocking rainbow, carrying a monstrous sword Qi as it slashed forward.

“As expected of old monster Cheng!”

The group of xiuzhe sighed in praise.

The black-robed old man was an elder of the Union of ten thousand Immortals, a famous expert in the ruins of East Sea. He was proficient in sword principle, and his strength was only second to those seven tribulation experts in the ruins of East Sea.

Even if he couldn't hurt that guy, his full-force Sword attack could at least pose a certain threat.

However, to their surprise, in the face of this sword, the young man in white's expression didn't change. He didn't even activate his celestial core power or take out any treasure. He just stood there with his hands behind his back.

“What is he doing?”

They were all somewhat puzzled. Without even taking out his treasure, what did this fellow use to receive this sword?

In the blink of an eye, the sword was right in front of him.

At this moment, the young man in white moved. However, he did not take out any treasures. He only raised his hand and grabbed the sword.

The East Sea cultivators were all stunned.

In an instant, they almost laughed out loud. This guy was too arrogant! To catch old monster Cheng's sword with his body? Even if he was a figure on the level of the great void heaven's eldest young master, this was still impossible!

Old monster Cheng was also stunned, and then he sneered.

Clang!

A soft sound.

The sword hit its target.

However, there was no trace of blood. The young man in white's expression did not change at all. His palm gripped the sword tightly and firmly. There was not even a slight scratch on his fair palm.

This sword didn't even hurt a single hair on his body.

"This ..."

Eccentric Cheng was dumbfounded. His eyes widened as he looked at the scene in disbelief.

His all-out sword attack was actually blocked so easily. Furthermore, the opponent was not even hurt in the slightest.

'How ... How is this possible?'

The eyes of the eastern sea xiuzhe were about to pop out.

"That ... That's an 8th tribulation flying sword! He took it with his bare hands?"

"Oh heavens! What kind of monster is this!"

At this moment, they were all horrified.

"Is this all you've got?" Tang Hao smiled at eccentric Cheng as he gripped the sword.

Gulu!

Eccentric Cheng's body trembled. He couldn't help but swallow his saliva, his mind in a panic.

He desperately urged the sword, trying to call it back, but no matter how hard he tried, the sword couldn't break free from the other's hand.