

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2129

“That’s ... An Emperor artifact?”

Han Shifeng was dumbstruck.

He couldn’t believe his eyes. How long had this guy been in there, and he had already successfully obtained the Emperor artifact?

‘How ... How is this possible?’

If this Emperor artifact was so easy to take, why had no one taken it away for so many years?

“He’s out!”

“What’s he holding in his hand? Could it be an Emperor artifact?”

The disciples from the four clans were also stunned when they saw this. They couldn’t believe that this treasure that no one had been able to obtain for thousands of years had been taken out so easily by this guy.

How did this guy do it?

But soon, they didn’t have time to think about this question. They stared at the Pearl, their eyes filled with greed.

That was an Emperor artifact! A treasure that all xiuzhe dreamed of!

When han Shifeng came back to his senses, a look of greed appeared on his face, and even his breathing became a little hurried.

“Hu, hurry! Give me the orb!” He said anxiously, “I’m helping you. With your strength, how can you keep this Pearl? it will only harm you. Give me the Pearl and I’ll put in a good word for you when I get back!”

“Don’t even think about snatching it!” He shouted. “The Pearl belongs to the Han clan!”

“Woof! Han Li, didn’t you say that this fellow has nothing to do with your han clan? Why, are you related to me now?” The Zhang clan’s Saint child sneered.

“That’s right, I don’t think he’s willing to give you the orb! How can it be considered your han clan’s item?” Another Saint laughed.

“Hmph! If I say there is, then there is!” “Humph!” Han Shifeng snorted angrily. He then turned to Tang Hao and shouted, “hurry up and give me the orb, Hu!”

As he spoke, he swept forward to get the Pearl.

“I obtained this, why should I give it to you! We’re close!”

Tang Hao rubbed the Pearl in his hand and looked at him coldly.

“You ...”

When Han Shifeng heard this, he couldn't help but fly into a rage.

He took a deep breath as his chest heaved up and down rapidly. His handsome face was somewhat distorted and became extremely ferocious.

“Hu, you're looking for death!” He said through gritted teeth.

“Hahaha! Han Shifeng, Han Shifeng, can't you see that I'm ignoring you?!” The Zhang clan's Holy Son sneered. Then, he looked at Tang Hao and said, “brother Hu, you can see that the situation is not in your favor ...”

“Oh? Is that so?”

Tang Hao looked at him and smiled.

“Of course. You see, you're alone. There are so many of us, more than ten Holy Sons! You can't possibly think that you can escape from our hands with the treasure, right? So, for the sake of your safety, you'd better give me the treasure first! I swear in the name of the Zhang clan that I will definitely compensate you and not treat you badly!”

The Zhang clan's Saint child said.

“Brother Hu, don't listen to him. The people of the Zhang clan are the most untrustworthy. If you give me the Pearl, I will swear in the name of the Qian clan to ensure that you leave this place safely and give you sufficient compensation!”

“Brother Hu, it's better to give it to my Yue clan!”

The rest of the Holy Sons were not to be outdone and tried to win him over.

“I'm sorry! I'm not interested in any of you!”

Tang Hao said coldly.

“You ... What a big tone!”

“Hu, you're not taking face when I give you face!”

All of the Saint children's expressions changed upon hearing this, and they looked embarrassed and angry.

He was just a core disciple of the HU tribe. They didn't even put him in their eyes. If it wasn't for the Pearl, they wouldn't have called him brother Hu and lowered their status to rope him in.

However, this fellow was just too good. He had even stepped on their noses and acted so arrogantly in front of them, the Saint children!

“Hu, don’t blame us for not being polite!”

“What nonsense are you still talking about? just kill him and take the Pearl!”

Their faces turned gloomy and their eyes were filled with killing intent.

The disciples of the various races behind them also had unkind expressions. They gathered their celestial core power and were ready to attack.

“Eh? Why do I feel that this fellow looks a little familiar?”

Among the many Holy Sons, there was one who did not say anything. He kept sizing up Tang Hao.

His eyes were filled with suspicion as he looked up and down, carefully sizing her up.

He felt that this guy was a little familiar, as if he had seen him before, but he just couldn’t remember where.

“The HU clan? I don’t have any impression! He didn’t even know which wasteland it came from, so it might just be a coincidence! This person just so happens to look similar to someone I’ve seen before, that’s why I have such an illusion. ”

He thought to himself after pondering for a long time.

He heaved a sigh of relief and was ready to make his move.

The wood clan had to get their hands on this Emperor artifact.

“This guy ... He’s overestimating himself!”

A disciple from the Han clan sneered.

That guy was only a core disciple. Where did he get the confidence to challenge so many Saint children?

“I think this guy will follow us back to the Han clan for his life! Yu Tong, what kind of taste do you have! It was too bad! This guy’s strength isn’t that great, but the key is that he doesn’t know his own limits!”

Han ruyu laughed. She was elated.

Han Yutong snorted but did not reply.

At this time, the group of Holy Sons looked at each other and attacked at the same time.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One figure after another rushed out and pounced towards the white-robed figure. Immortal radiance shone brightly from their bodies. Some stretched out their hands and manifested huge palms that covered the sky. They slapped forward, while others took out their tribulation weapons and bombarded him.

“This guy is dead!”

The Han clan members sneered, their faces revealing a hint of satisfaction.

With so many Holy Sons attacking him at the same time, how could this fellow escape?

Whoosh!

The strong wind blew, causing his clothes to dance wildly.

The white-robed figure stood there, facing the siege of more than ten Holy Sons, but he did not move. There was not even a ripple in his eyes, only calmness and a touch of contempt.

He only moved when the attacks came close, but all he did was gently raise his hand and point a finger.

This point was a little casual and light, as if he didn't use any strength at all.

The Saint children and the spectating disciples all laughed. This guy didn't run when he was surrounded by so many Saint children. He even pointed out with his finger. Did he want to stop so many people with this finger?

This was truly laughable!

However, in the next moment, they could no longer laugh.

As the finger pointed out, the giant palms that covered the sky, the Tribulation weapons, and even the Saints stopped.

At this moment, it was as if time had stopped and everything was frozen.

Immediately after, the giant palms silently crumbled and turned into nothingness. Meanwhile, the Tribulation weapons' brilliance dimmed as they were sent flying.

The group of Holy Sons trembled and their faces turned pale.

Their eyes were wide open, and their minds went blank from the huge impact.