The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2137

"You want to hide this little trick from me? You're underestimating this Tang too much!"

Tang Hao chuckled and said in disdain.

"He actually knew about it long ago!"

The group of han clan's elders were a little shocked. They thought that this kid didn't notice it at all. They didn't expect him to have known about it long ago. Furthermore, the immortal confusion powder didn't have any effect on him.

"As expected of a world-shaking monster. You really have some ability!"

They thought to themselves.

But then, they laughed coldly. So what if this kid knew? from the moment he stepped into the Han clan's ancient city, he had become meat on an anvil, waiting to be slaughtered by the Han clan.

"Since you already know, why are you still so arrogant?" First elder han mu sneered," if we were outside, we might not be able to do anything to you. However, this is the ancient city of the Han clan. Once you enter, don't even think about stepping out!"

"Young man, the Han clan has to thank you. Thank you for sending yourself to us. We'll kindly accept all the treasures you have on you!"

The elders sneered.

Since they had already been exposed and shed all pretenses of cordiality, there was no need for them to pretend anymore. All of their faces turned cold and murderous.

Seeing this scene, a commotion broke out outside the hall.

Other than han Shifeng, all the other disciples were shocked.

But very quickly, they were like han Shifeng, becoming a little excited.

Tang Hao had more treasures than an entire clan. As long as they could get their hands on these treasures, the Han clan's strength would increase by several times and they would rise to become a top clan.

As the core disciples, they were the future hope of the clan. Naturally, they would be given a portion of the treasures.

"Hahaha! He deserves it!"

Many of the disciples laughed out loud, their faces filled with joy.

This man with the surname Tang had ruthlessly humiliated them in the Biyue Grotto-heaven. Now, it was his retribution.

Han Yutong was anxious and wanted to rush into the hall.

"Al! Little sister Yu Tong, what are you trying to do? the clan leader has already said that we disciples have to wait outside, so you shouldn't go in!"

Han Shifeng's body flashed and he blocked her way.

"Get lost!"

Han Yutong scolded.

"Woof! Don't waste your time, he's dead for sure today!" Han Shifeng teased.

"Yu Tong, stop right there!"

At this moment, an old woman flew out from the hall and pressed her palm on her shoulder, fixing her in place.

In the hall, Tang Hao was still sitting upright. He raised his eyes and glanced at the Han clan elders before him. "I've said it before, I want her!"

"Hahaha!"

A burst of loud laughter immediately rang out inside and outside the hall.

Even Lord han couldn't help but laugh.

How laughable this kid was!

Didn't he know that he was already in deep trouble? How dare you still talk big here!

"Activate the formation!"

He looked around and shouted.

The entire Palace trembled violently, and divine light shot up from the four corners of the palace. They took the forms of the Vermillion Bird, the Black Tortoise, and the other four symbols, and began to dance around the palace.

In the next moment, a dense golden net interwove in the hall, completely enveloping it.

At the same time, the blood lines on the city wall lit up, and a blood-red light screen appeared above the ancient city.

"Kid, the Han clan's formation has been set up. Even if you have ye Cha, you won't be able to escape. If you're smart, hand over all your treasures and surrender, and we'll spare a wisp of your soul."

The great elder han mu shouted.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With a series of explosions, all the elders in the hall trembled and their auras exploded.

Beams of dazzling immortal radiance turned into huge light pillars and shot into the sky.

"Just you guys?" Tang Hao looked at them coldly and sneered." They're just a bunch of jumping fleas!"

"You ..."

"You're looking for death!"

The elders of the Han clan were furious.

They knew that none of them were a match for this kid in a one-on-one fight, not even their great elder. However, if they attacked together, it was not impossible to fight him.

Furthermore, this was the Han clan's ancient city. As elders of the Han clan, they could mobilize a portion of the ancient city's power, which was more than enough to fight against this kid.

"Kid, don't be so arrogant! Don't forget that this is the ancient city of the Han clan!"

They shouted in unison.

In the next moment, rays of blood-red light emerged from beneath their feet and entered their bodies.

In an instant, their auras rose steadily and continued to soar.

Above the main hall, Lord han sat there and didn't make a move. He wasn't in a hurry at all. The formation had already been activated and this brat was already trapped in the main hall. He wouldn't be able to endanger the other clansmen in the ancient city.

With the strength of the elders and the power of the ancient city, they would definitely be able to fight against this kid. There was nothing for him to be anxious about.

Even if these elders really couldn't defeat him, it wouldn't be too late for him to make a move.

"A mere brat at the peak of the six tribulations stage, what kind of waves can he cause!"

His eyes swept between the two of them, and he chuckled. He poured another glass of wine and took a few sips, looking relaxed and content.

"Do it!"

The Han clan elders shouted and attacked together.

In an instant, rays of divine light shot into the sky. They were all high-grade tribulation weapons. There were mirrors, flying swords, and seals. They gritted their teeth and did their best to activate their treasures and bombard them.

Tang Hao was still sitting upright in the face of so many attacks. He did not get up.

When the divine light was about to hit him, he just raised his hand, lowered his palm, and pressed down heavily.

The elders and disciples of the Han clan almost laughed out loud when they saw this.

With so many sixth tribulation elders joining forces and even mobilizing the power of the ancient city of the Han clan, it was equivalent to more than 30 peak sixth tribulation powerhouses attacking at the same time. No matter how strong that kid was, it would be impossible for him to block it so easily.

However, before they could laugh out loud, they heard a few clanging sounds. The flying swords, seals, and other tribulation weapons fell one after another, and the divine lights that were bombarding them exploded silently.

It was as if there was an invisible giant palm that had suppressed all their methods.

"This ... How is this possible?"

Everyone from the Han clan was dumbfounded.

Lord han was also stunned. His hand trembled, and the wine cup in his hand fell to the ground with a clang.

The wine splashed all over him.

However, he was completely unaware of it and only looked ahead in a daze.

"You ... How did you do that?"

The great elder han mu regained his senses and cried out in shock. His face was filled with disbelief. There were so many of them attacking together, how could it be so easy to take on this kid? wasn't this kid's cultivation at the peak of the sixth tribulation?

Tang Hao stood up and dusted his sleeves. When he raised his head, his face was as cold as ice.

His body swayed, then disappeared.

In the next moment, he appeared beside the second elder, han jingmo. He clenched his hand into a claw and reached for his throat.

Before han jingmo could react, his protective light screen was broken and his throat was grabbed. He was lifted up like a chick.

His eyes widened in horror and he struggled madly, but all his immortal essence was firmly locked and he could not use it at all.

"I've said it before, to me, you are just a bunch of jumping fleas!"

Tang Hao mumbled coldly. He clenched his fists tightly.

Ka-la! Ka-la!

It was the crisp sound of a broken throat.

"You ... What do you want to do? Stop!"

The great elder roared, his eyes bloodshot.

Tang Hao was unmoved. Instead, he glared at the man coldly. He exerted force in his palm and crushed the man's throat with a crack.

The second elder's body also exploded.