

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2139

Bang Bang Bang!

With that beam of immortal light as the center, a violent force kept spreading out. All the buildings in its path were razed to the ground.

The cultivators of the Han clan couldn't withstand such a powerful pressure. Some of them were sent flying and spat out blood, while others knelt on the ground, trembling with pale faces.

"The seventh tribulation! This is the pressure of a seventh tribulation!"

"Who is this divine being?"

They looked at the figure standing in the immortal light and their hearts trembled.

"You ... You're at the seventh tribulation?"

In the ruins of the conference hall, Lord Han sat there in a daze for a long time. Finally, he came back to his senses and screamed as though he had seen a ghost.

Four years!

In just a short four years, this kid had successfully condensed his blood and advanced to the seventh tribulation?

"This speed ... Is too terrifying!"

He mumbled to himself as he was extremely shocked.

According to his original estimation, no matter how monstrous this kid was, it would take at least seven or eight years for him to condense immortal blood and advance to the seventh tribulation. But now, this kid had only taken half the time to successfully advance to the seventh tribulation.

This speed was truly terrifying!

Looking at the figure, the corner of his mouth twitched and he suddenly laughed bitterly.

No matter how much he calculated, he did not expect that this kid had already advanced to the seventh tribulation!

If he had known earlier, he would not have attacked so easily!

After all, it was too difficult to kill a seventh tribulation cultivator! Even in the Han clan's ancient city, it was not easy to kill a seventh tribulation. The Han clan would have to pay a great price.

At this moment, the Han clan had already paid a heavy price. Two sixth tribulation elders had their bodies blown up, one of which was the second elder of the Han clan.

To the Han clan, this loss was too great!

He glanced around and saw the ruins around him. He clenched his fist and the veins on his forehead popped out.

“This kid has only just advanced to the seventh tribulation. With my strength and the power of the ancient city, I’m confident I can kill him ...” He muttered to himself, and a ruthless expression appeared on his face.

“However, a large number of our people will be affected. Our han clan will suffer a great loss!”

Then, he frowned again and hesitated.

At this moment, the celestial light slowly faded away, revealing a white-robed figure.

He stood proudly in the air, his eyes shining as he looked around.

When their eyes met his, the Han clan cultivators shuddered and lowered their heads, not daring to meet his gaze.

“Now, I’m qualified to ask for her!”

Tang Hao’s gaze swept around and finally landed on Lord Han as he coldly shouted.

Lord Han’s brows were tightly furrowed, and he was still a little hesitant.

“Chief, you can’t give him the Life Jade! We can’t let him leave alive. Only by killing him and taking his treasures can our Han clan rise again!”

“Clan leader, you can’t let him go! Today, no matter what price we have to pay, we must kill him!”

An elder shouted.

“You’re looking for death!”

Tang Hao’s eyes turned cold. His body flickered, and he instantly appeared in front of one of the elders who had spoken. He grabbed the elder’s throat and lifted him up.

“Stop!”

Lord Han suddenly stood up and shouted angrily.

Tang Hao glared at him coldly. He clenched his fist and crushed the elder’s body.

“You ...”

“You ...!” Lord Han was instantly enraged, and his expression became malevolent.

“They want to kill me, they deserve to die!” Tang Hao said coldly.

As he spoke, his figure flashed and appeared in front of another elder. He pointed his finger and hit the elder’s forehead.

The elder’s body froze. Then, his body exploded with a bang, and blood splattered everywhere.

“Tang Hao!” Lord Han roared in anger, “do you think that no one can do anything to you now that you’ve advanced to the 7th tribulation? Don’t forget that you’ve only just advanced and you’re no match for me. Besides, this is the ancient city of my Han clan!”

“Is that so?”

Tang Hao did not comment. He looked at him mockingly.

“Chief! Kill him!”

The group of elders all roared in grief and indignation.

Although this kid had advanced to the seventh tribulation and completely ruined their original plan, it did not affect the final result. As long as he stepped into the ancient city of the Han clan, he would die even if he was a seventh tribulation. The only difference was that the Han clan would have to pay a higher price.

However, compared to the benefits of killing this kid, this price was nothing!

“Alright! You’re quite arrogant. You’ve just advanced to the 7th tribulation and you don’t respect me, your senior. You even dare to provoke me in the ancient city of the Han clan. I’d like to see how capable you are!”

Lord Han hollered in rage and stepped forward.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Immortal radiance glowed brightly on his body, and the pressure of the seventh tribulation turned into a raging tide that pressed down on Tang Hao. In an instant, the two forces of pressure collided violently, creating a deafening sound.

The two of them had yet to start fighting, but their auras were already fiercely clashing.

“Tang Hao? Was that the legendary number one genius, Tang Hao? What is he doing here?”

“How could he be a seventh tribulation?”

Countless cultivators looked at the center from all four corners of the ancient city. They were all shocked.

“The cauldron!”

Lord Han shouted.

In the next moment, there was a loud boom. From a Palace in the distance, a majestic divine light suddenly shot into the sky and flew over at high speed.

When he got closer, he took a closer look. It was a dark blue cauldron. The body of the cauldron was square and simple. There were two dragons carved on it, coiling around the body of the cauldron. The aura that it emitted was that of the nine tribulations!

“This is the most precious treasure of the Han clan. It was forged by the first ancestor of the Han clan and contains the black Yin primordial water, one of the five primordial waters in the world. It has also been refined with two true dragon Souls. In terms of grade, it may not be as good as your King Roc divine halberd, but in the ancient city of the Han clan, the power it can unleash is definitely far superior to your divine halberd.”

“I’ve already reached the seventh tribulation a hundred years ago and condensed more than 20 drops of immortal blood, which is ten times more than yours. What do you have to compete with me?”

Lord Han held the divine cauldron in his hand and shouted.

With that, the divine cauldron in his hand buzzed and trembled. It suddenly shot into the sky and continued to expand. Deep blue waves rose from within the cauldron, gradually transforming into two water dragons that danced around the cauldron.

The Water Dragon’s body continued to expand, and so did its aura. It exuded a shocking cold Qi.

“Today, I will use this cauldron to kill you!”

Lord Han roared out. The two water dragons soared into the sky and let out a deafening dragon roar as they pounced forward.

Wherever they went, cold air overflowed, and the entire void seemed to be frozen.

Tang Hao snorted. He was not afraid at all. His palm glowed, and the King Roc divine halberd appeared in his hand. At the same time, a blood-red flame burned on his body.

His body moved and he suddenly rushed out, striking the two water dragons with his halberd.

“You’re quite bold!”

Seeing this, Lord Han laughed.

This brat clearly had a few pieces of Supreme armor, but at this moment, he didn’t even use a single piece. He only held the King Roc divine halberd and dared to rush up to fight him head-on. He was truly a little arrogant!