

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2145

All the cultivators turned around and looked in the direction of the voice.

Young master blood Yin's face darkened, and he also looked over.

Under everyone's gaze, a figure stepped out from the crowd. It was a young man in white, with black hair, a handsome face, and bright eyes. He had a kind of outstanding and immortal temperament.

When the cultivators saw this, they were all shocked by the aura on this person's body.

This temperament was by no means ordinary!

"Which family's young master is this?"

"I don't recognize you!"

They looked at it carefully and were full of doubts.

"This face ... Why does it look so familiar?" Some people wondered. They felt that this person was familiar, but they couldn't remember who he was.

Zhao Qingxue was stunned when she heard the voice.

When she turned around and saw the young man in white, she was shocked as if she was struck by lightning.

"Eh? Who is this guy ...?"

Zhao Tianbao furrowed his brows. He also felt that this fellow was a little familiar. After a moment of shock, he let out a cry of surprise and almost jumped up.

"Y-y-you ..."

He looked at the young man as if he had seen a ghost.

"And who are you?"

Young master blood Yin shouted angrily.

He was a little annoyed. Normally, no one dared to provoke him, but he didn't know what was going on today. People kept jumping out and making him unhappy.

"You don't recognize me?"

The young man in white looked at him and said with a smile.

"What, are you very famous? Do I really have to know you?" Young master blood Yin sneered.

“This idiot! Who does he think he is? what a joke!”

“Where did this idiot come from!”

Behind him, the people of the blood Yin sect sneered.

“I think I should be quite famous. When I came here, everyone was talking about me!” The white-robed young man laughed.

“Discuss you? Hahaha! What’s there to discuss about you? do you really think you’re somebody?”

Young master blood Yin sneered again, “you’re quite bold. Do you want to be in the limelight like this woman? fine!” Tell me your name and I’ll fulfill your wish!”

As he spoke, his killing intent soared.

He was already filled with anger. That Zhao B * tch had two powerful backers, so he couldn’t touch her casually. However, this guy couldn’t possibly have two powerful backers like that B * tch, right? could he not deal with her?

It was a good time to teach this guy a lesson and vent his anger.

“Good! Then listen carefully, my surname is Tang, and my first name is Hao!”

The white-robed young man laughed.

When his voice fell, the originally noisy Valley suddenly became quiet.

In an instant, there was a terrifying silence!

Everyone was a little dazed, not daring to believe their ears.

Young master blood Yin was also dumbfounded, and the sneer on his face froze. Then, he slowly widened his eyes, revealing a look of extreme disbelief.

“Tang Hao? Is he really Tang Hao?”

“Heavens! What is he doing here?”

After a moment of dead silence, the surroundings began to boil.

All the cultivators gasped and exclaimed in shock.

It was Tang Hao!

This name was too resounding, the number one genius in the world, a legendary figure that surpassed the heavenly young masters!

He was so powerful that he was invincible under the seventh tribulation!

He was famous for his ruthlessness. Countless Holy Sons had died in his hands. Compared to him, young master blood Yin was nothing.

Young master blood Yin was a man who bullied the people of small forces. He was a tyrant. However, Tang Hao was different. He dared to fight against all the clans in the world by himself. He had killed at least a few million people.

This was a true demon, a peerless fiend!

In front of him, young master blood Yin was at most a good-for-nothing hooligan.

In Tang Hao's eyes, the yin blood sect was nothing. He was not even afraid of the hundred clan Alliance formed by the great void heaven, the night clan, the Jiang clan, and the Ji clan. Why would he be afraid of a small Yin blood sect?

"Gulp!"

Young master Xue Yin swallowed with difficulty, and his face turned pale.

Although he had always been arrogant, he also knew his own limitations. He knew how big the gap was between him and such a person.

He stood there, his body trembling uncontrollably.

"What is this guy doing here?"

He wailed in his heart.

Didn't they say that this guy was in the southern wasteland? Why did he come to their desolate Dragon and even happen to run into him?

"Brother ... Brother Tang ..."

His lips trembled as he spoke in a trembling voice.

"Who's your brother Tang!"

Tang Hao shouted coldly.

Young master blood Yin's body trembled, and he didn't dare to say anything.

He was extremely nervous, but he did not know how he had angered this demon.

Tang Hao ignored him. His eyes shifted to the beautiful figure.

Zhao Qingxue stood there in a daze as if she still could not believe it. Then, her body trembled slightly, and her eyes started to well up.

Zhao Tianbao looked at her, then at Tang Hao. He sighed.

“Young master Tang! I’ve long heard of your great name!”

He cupped his hands and greeted politely.

“Young master Tang, I know about your relationship with Qingxue. Please advise her not to meddle in other people’s business,” he said.

“Why should I?” Tang Hao smiled. She’s fighting for justice, and it’s a good thing!”

“You ... You ...”

Zhao Tianbao choked and was speechless.

“It’s a good thing to fight for justice. However, it depends on the situation. Look at who she’s fighting for justice. He’s the young master of the blood Yin sect, the proud disciple of Sir God Xue Yin. Have you heard of Sir God Xue Yin?” He continued.

“I’ve never heard of it!”

Tang Hao shook his head.

“Anyway, he’s very powerful and difficult to deal with. If you provoke this young master blood Yin, you’ll bring endless trouble!” Zhao Tianbao said.

“Oh!”

“Okay,” Tang Hao replied calmly.

“Then quickly persuade her!” Zhao Tianbao said anxiously. He looked at Tang Hao expectantly.

He heaved a sigh of relief and thought, “we’re finally saved. Qing Xue will definitely listen to this person’s words. Young master blood Yin won’t do anything to me because of his reputation. This matter will pass perfectly.”

“However, I’m worried that even if I persuade her not to care anymore, young master Xue Yin will still hold a grudge!” Tang Hao furrowed his brows.

“I don’t think so!”

Zhao Tianbao said.

“It’s better to be safe than sorry!” Tang Hao said.

“Then ... Then what should we do?” Zhao Tianbao was a little hesitant.

“This is simple!” Tang Hao smiled. “If you’re afraid of him taking revenge, why don’t you just kill him?”

“What?”

When Zhao Tianbao heard this, he thought that there was something wrong with his ears.

“Kill them!”

Tang Hao repeated.

Zhao Tianbao was stunned. His eyes widened so much that his eyeballs were about to pop out.

Oh heavens!

What is this bastard saying!

Was he crazy? He actually said that he wanted to kill young master Xue Yin. Wasn’t he afraid of Sir God Xue Yin’s revenge?

He roared in his heart.

But then, he was stunned.

“F * ck, how could I forget? this guy isn’t even afraid of the night Lord and the medicine master. Why would he be afraid of Sir God Xue Yin? given his guts, he can do anything!”

Zhao Tianbao smacked his head and wailed in his heart.

He had forgotten that this fellow was even more courageous than Qing Xue. He was completely unafraid of anything. Wasn’t it a joke to ask him to persuade Qing Xue?