

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2290

The surroundings were deathly silent.

Everyone was stunned.

Lord Yuchi, the elders of the Yuchi clan, as well as Yuchi Xuan and the child from the devil Dao mountain, were all staring with their eyes wide open, as if they had seen a ghost.

Even that senior brother Leng had a dazed look on his face.

He couldn't believe that he was defeated by this punch!

He, a senior who had 4500 blood and cultivated for more than 3000 years, had actually lost to a kid who only had 3000 blood and had cultivated for less than 100 years?

'How ... How is this possible?'

"Something's wrong! This power ... It can't be 3000 HP!" Then, he raised his head and looked ahead, sizing up the white-robed figure.

There was a strong suspicion in his eyes. If this guy really only had 3000 blood, with the power of his devil Dao immortal body, there was no way he would lose. There was only one possibility, this guy had more than 3000 blood!

However, this guess was also somewhat unbelievable.

With this guy's age of less than a hundred years, it was already extremely shocking to cultivate 3000 blood. How could he have exceeded 3000 blood!

"You ... What is your cultivation level?"

After sizing him up, he was also a little uncertain, so he asked.

" 5000 HP!"

Tang Hao said coldly as he looked at him.

"What? Five thousand?"

That senior brother Leng's entire body trembled as if he was struck by lightning. His face was filled with disbelief.

His talent was outstanding and he had a good master. Even so, he still spent three thousand years to cultivate to the four thousand five hundred Blood Realm. Yet, this fellow actually spent less than a hundred years to surpass him?

"Five thousand? What was going on? Doesn't he have 3000 HP?"

“That’s not right!”

The Yuchi race’s ship was in an uproar.

The elders of the Yuchi race all cried out in shock.

How long had it been? how did this kid’s cultivation level rise again? and it rose so terrifyingly that he had 2000 HP in one go!

“Five thousand ...”

Yuchi Xuan’s delicate body trembled, and her face turned even paler.

She smiled bitterly, feeling more and more desperate.

3,000 blood was something she could never catch up to in her life, let alone 5000 blood!

“I know! It must be that gate of destinies!” Lord Yuchi seemed to have thought of something and shouted, “there are treasures left behind by the ancient path of creation in that door. They found the creation ring, so they must have taken out the treasures!”

“Good guess!”

Tang Hao looked at him and smiled. “Lord Yuchi, it’s all thanks to you that I was able to find this place. Today, The Grudge between me and your Yuchi clan should be settled!”

“You ... What do you mean?”

Lord Yuchi’s expression changed drastically.

“Do you really think that I couldn’t kill you back then? I just don’t want to kill you. I have a greater use for you!”

Tang Hao teased.

When Lord Yuchi heard this, he was stunned, and his face turned pale.

He finally understood that all his actions were under the control of this fellow. It wasn’t a fluke that he didn’t kill him back then. This fellow had let him go on purpose, wanting to rely on him to find Huang ‘er.

“Yuchi Xuan, it’s time to end the grudges between us today!”

Tang Hao turned around, looked at Yuchi Xuan, and said coldly.

“Hmph! You dare! Luan ‘er is a disciple of my devil Dao mountain and is deeply loved by master. If you dare to touch her, master won’t let you off!” That senior brother Leng shouted out in anger.

“Ancient devil Dao Emperor? Other people might be afraid of him, but I’m not! If I was afraid, I wouldn’t have appeared today!”

Tang Hao chuckled and said in disdain.

Senior brother Leng was stunned. He could not believe his ears. That was an eighth tribulation! Was this guy really not afraid?

“Tang Hao, you’ve already exterminated my Yuchi clan in the lower realm. Isn’t that enough?” Yuchi Xuan gritted her teeth and said hatefully.

“They’re traitors! Damn it!”

Tang Hao said coldly as he walked toward her.

With every step he took, the aura around him grew stronger. The rolling pressure gushed out madly, turning into a raging tide that swept in all directions.

Facing this pressure directly, Yuchi Xuan’s body trembled violently, and her face revealed a painful expression.

“Your Yuchi race betrayed the equal heaven courtyard and killed many disciples. You even took my bone. If it weren’t for my good luck, I would have died in your hands ...”

Tang Hao stopped ten steps away from her and glared at her coldly.

“If I don’t exterminate your entire Yuchi clan, how can I eliminate the hatred in my heart!”

“Shut up!” Tang Hao shouted coldly. He raised his palm and slapped her.

“Stop!”

At the side, senior brother Leng shouted as he opened his mouth and spat out a divine light. It was a Supreme-being ancient sword that slashed down furiously.

“Get lost!”

Tang Hao glared at him and shouted.

In an instant, golden light shot into the sky from his back. The gods Palace flew out and expanded instantly. With a monstrous divine might, it suppressed down.

Clang!

Then, there was a cry of pain. The ancient sword was sent flying, and the gods Palace continued to attack. The opponent’s body trembled violently, and he spat out blood as he flew backward.

“Heavens!”

On the Yuchi warship, the elders were trembling.

They were all scared out of their wits, and their bodies were completely out of their control. They couldn't even move.

Even the disciple of ancient Emperor, an expert with 4500 HP, couldn't even withstand a single blow from this guy. What could they, 6th tribulation experts, do?

They could only watch helplessly as the palm reached out.

"Back then, your Yuchi clan stole my bones. Today, I will steal your bones!"

Tang Hao's palm stretched out and pressed on Yuchi Xuan's chest. Then, his palm turned into a claw and ruthlessly clawed in.

Pfft!

His flesh was torn open, and blood splattered everywhere.

Tang Hao was unmoved. He reached his hand in and grabbed the God's bone, then yanked it out.

"Stop!"

That senior brother Leng's eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

He roared madly, took out an immortal Jade, and crushed it with force.

As soon as the immortal Jade shattered, the void in the surroundings began to twist and turn into a vortex.

At the other end of the vortex, a soft shout came.

"It's Luan 'er!"

Then, a powerful divine will reached out from the other side of the vortex.

Tang Hao's expression changed.

This was the 8th tribulation's divine sense!

It was the devil Dao ancient Emperor!

What that fellow crushed was definitely something left behind by the devil Dao ancient Emperor for his disciple to use.

"Hmph! You're quite lucky. I won't kill you today, but I'll spare your life!"

Tang Hao made a decision in an instant.

Without the God's bones, this Yuchi Xuan was already a cripple and would no longer be a threat. He didn't need to be in a hurry.

Furthermore, this was the devil Dao mountain. If he angered the devil Dao ancient Emperor, he would have to pay a huge price to return from the void and activate the array.

"We will meet again!"

Tang Hao's palm landed on Yuchi Xuan's chest, sending her flying. Then, ye Xi tore open the void and escaped Before the Devil Dao ancient Emperor's divine sense could lock him down.