

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2344

The shopkeeper stood there, dumbstruck.

He felt that this must be a dream!

A country bumpkin had crushed a seven tribulation flying sword with a light squeeze?

This kind of thing was too absurd!

However, when he pinched himself hard and groaned in pain, he finally realized that this was not a dream!

He looked at the broken pieces on the ground and then looked up at the country bumpkin in front of him. He didn't know what expression he should make. Should he cry or be afraid?

To be able to crush a seven tribulation flying sword, how could he only be at the fifth or sixth tribulation?

He was probably a divine Lord!

"I'm sorry! I seem to have used 10% more of my strength, I'm really sorry!" Tang Hao scratched his head and smiled shyly. "Speaking of which, even though you've been boasting about how powerful it is, the sword isn't that great! It's so fragile, is it a fake sword?"

"Why don't you take another one, a stronger one, and let me pinch it again?"

Hearing this, the innkeeper trembled and was on the verge of tears.

This sword had exploded, and he had already paid to death. If another one came, wouldn't he be bankrupt?

"No! No need!" He wiped his cold sweat and said, "I might have exaggerated a little just now. It's fine! Let's not talk about this anymore, it's in the past!"

He bent down and began to pick up the fragments while trembling.

In his heart, he was already regretting it to death. Why did he have to be so mean? although this fellow was a country bumpkin, he was a powerful country bumpkin. He could not afford to offend him.

"Al! Didn't you just say that if I crush it, you'll eat this sword?"

Tang Hao said.

"What? No... No such thing, you must have heard wrong!"

He was going to deny it until the end of his life. After all, this was panhuang city, and he was from the 33 heavens. This guy was from the lower realm, so he wouldn't dare to cause any trouble here.

That's right! What am I afraid of! No matter how powerful this guy was, he couldn't cause any trouble in the city.

Thinking of this, the shopkeeper straightened his back.

Wasn't he just a seven-tribulation Sir God?

No matter how arrogant he was in the lower world, he would have to hide his head in the Emperor Pan City.

As he thought about it, that sense of superiority came back.

Just then, a 6th tribulation Saint walked in. He was wearing the clothes of the yin-yang sky. As soon as he came in, he shouted to the shopkeeper, "Shopkeeper, show me the airboat. Do you have any new ones? they should look nicer."

After he finished speaking, he looked around the store and was stunned.

The situation in the shop didn't seem right. Why were there flying sword fragments all over the ground?

"Manager, what's going on?" He asked the manager.

"Did this guy do it?"

He glanced at Tang Hao with a hostile expression.

From the way this guy dressed, he didn't look like he was from thirty-three heavens. He was from the continent below. The people below were all rough and especially barbaric. This guy must have caused trouble and broken the swords in the shop.

"How dare you cause trouble in Emperor Pan City! You must be tired of living!"

He roared righteously.

The shopkeeper's eyes turned and he immediately had an idea. He shouted, "Yes, yes! He's the one who did it. This person is especially despicable. Not only did he destroy my sword, but he also threatened to destroy my shop!"

He wanted to use this opportunity to extort a fortune from this guy and make up for the loss of the sword.

"You still want to smash the shop? Alright! You're really bold, I think you don't want to leave this place alive." The yin-yang sky Saint was filled with righteousness.

"Tell me your name. I'd like to see what kind of power you are. How dare you act so arrogantly in the city!"

He roared and reached out to grab Tang Hao's shoulder.

Tang Hao turned around and looked at him coldly without saying anything.

A moment ago, that person had an expression of hatred, but in the next moment, his entire person was petrified. Even his outstretched hand was frozen there.

His eyes slowly widened, and they grew bigger and bigger. Then, his eyeballs rolled back and he fainted.

The innkeeper was dumbfounded. What was going on? Wasn't it quite fierce just now? why did he faint all of a sudden?

"Smash the shop? Who wants to smash the shop?"

At this moment, another person rushed into the shop. He was wearing white Tiger heaven's clothes, and he also had a hateful expression on his face.

The shopkeeper pointed at Tang Hao and was about to shout.

The man saw Tang Hao's face.

"Oh my God!"

He was so scared that he shivered, his legs went soft, and he sat on the ground.

"How could it be this guy! It's finished! It's finished! We've met him again!"

He was on the verge of tears.

His legs were a little soft and he couldn't stand up, but his strong desire to live still drove him. He used both his hands and feet to crawl out with all his might.

He had to get out of this place before this demon went crazy!

The shopkeeper was dumbfounded by his frantic escape!

Two people came in, one fainted and the other was scared half to death. What ... What was going on?

This guy ... Who was he?

Looking at this white-robed Saint, he had a vague feeling that things were not good!

"Eh? What's happening inside?"

"Is someone causing trouble?"

Outside the door, the people on the street saw someone climb out and escape. They were all curious and stuck their heads in to see what was going on.

“Mother of God!”

Many of them had the same reaction when they saw it clearly. They were scared out of their wits.

“Hurry up and run!”

“It’s that devil, he’s causing trouble again! What devil? Has there ever been a second devil in the city? What are you thinking! Hurry up and run! This demon is no longer the demon from back then. He’s even more terrifying now, and no one can stop him!”

They screamed and fled.

Driven by fear, they ran as fast as they could, rushing out of the city and back to their own headquarters.

“Devil? Could it be that Tang guy? It can’t be!”

“I’ve heard about what happened back then. It’s so tragic. This devil swept across the entire Panhuang city all by himself. Those who have experienced that are still traumatized. My uncle-master, for example, will lose his mind whenever he hears the name of this devil. He’ll talk nonsense!”

“Now that you mention it, I also remember that there’s a senior uncle in Black Tortoise heaven. Whenever there’s news of that surnamed Tang, he’ll be very depressed and often drown his sorrows in wine. So it’s because of this!”

The rest of the people discussed, their faces turning pale.

Who in Pangu world did not know of this Tang man? His name alone was enough to shake the thirty-three heavens.

In terms of scariness, this devil was more than ten thousand times scarier than when he had wreaked havoc in Emperor Pan City.

They didn’t dare to stay here, so they got up and ran for their lives.

“You’re ... That Tang Hao?”

In the shop, the shopkeeper’s face gradually turned pale as he heard the discussion outside.

Then, there was a thud.

His eyes rolled back and he fell to the ground.