

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2381

Young master Ling yang looked up and was scared out of his wits.

Such might ... The person who attacked must be a super expert with close to ten thousand blood!

“Not good!”

The black-robed old man was shocked as well. He could see the strength of the person who had just arrived. He had no time to be surprised. Why would a super old monster with close to ten thousand blood suddenly appear? his figure flashed as he rushed over and blocked young master Ling yang.

Bang!

The Golden lightning struck the spiritual shield that he had hastily conjured.

This eight tribulation Emperor weapon level spiritual shield was instantly blown away and heavily hit his chest. He spat out a mouthful of blood and flew back.

When he landed, he was already on his last breath.

“Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!”

Young master Ling yang sucked in a breath of cold air and was scared out of his wits.

Three thousand blood was already in such a miserable state after taking this blow. If he were to take this blow, his physical body would explode on the spot, leaving only his primordial spirit.

“Who is it? Who dares to go against our Ling yang mountain!”

He looked at the sky and roared with a ferocious expression.

“Look! It was the king Roc halberd! It’s divine Lord Tang!”

“Divine Lord Tang is here!”

All the cultivators looked at the golden light and recognized it as the mighty king Roc divine halberd.

They looked up at the sky again and shouted in excitement.

“Divine Lord Tang? It’s him?”

Young master Ling Yang’s expression changed.

He had thought that the Tang guy was a nobody he had never heard of before. How powerful could he be? but now, he saw that he was a super expert who was close to the ten thousand blood level!

‘How ... How is this possible?’

As the son of a venerable sovereign and a thousand Blood Realm expert, he naturally had some understanding of the astral transformation realm. He had also heard of some of the older astral transformation realm experts, but he had never heard of one with the surname Tang.

“Ling yang mountain, is it?”

In the air, a mocking sneer sounded.

Then, a white figure appeared from the clouds. With a light step, his figure disappeared. In the next moment, he appeared in the middle of the field, coldly looking at young master Ling yang.

“Who are you? Are you the ancestor of the Tang Clan of the East barren?”

Young master Ling yang took a few steps back and said in a panic.

The white-robed man in front of him gave him too much pressure. He even had the illusion that he was facing a real venerable sovereign.

“The Tang Clan of the eastern wilderness? I’m not familiar!”

Tang Hao sneered. “I’m tang Hao, an elder of the gate of fortune!”

“Elder? You’re only an elder?” Young master Ling yang was stunned and found it hard to believe.

This person’s cultivation was close to ten thousand blood, and he was definitely a super old antique who had transformed into a star for thousands of years. Even in the thirty-three heavens, such a person would be worshiped, and his status was incomparably revered. How could he possibly shrink into an unknown small sect and become an elder?

At this moment, he finally understood. This person was definitely an old monster from a few thousand years ago. It was just that no one knew about him. Now that he had appeared, he had somehow become an elder in this small faction called the gate of fortune.

It was normal for such a person to be able to hatch and cultivate a perfected 6th tribulation true Kang.

Furthermore, it was also because of this person’s strength that those clans and Vermillion Bird heaven had such a close relationship with the gate of fortune. They did not hesitate to step out and offend Ling yang mountain.

No force would give up the opportunity to make friends with a super expert who had nearly ten thousand blood and had the possibility of becoming a venerable sovereign!

Young master Ling yang felt a little remorseful. If he had known that this Tang fellow was an expert with close to ten thousand blood, he would never have done this.

“Senior, this ... This is all a misunderstanding!”

As he retreated, he laughed bitterly. "Junior truly didn't know about the relationship between senior and the creation sect. Thus, if I have offended you, I hope that senior can forgive me on my father's account!"

"Misunderstanding? I don't think so! Didn't you just say that you wanted to massacre my gate of fortune?"

Tang Hao looked at him teasingly.

"No! There was no such thing!"

Young master Ling yang hurriedly shook his head.

"Hahaha! You see, he's so cowardly now. What son of the venerable sovereign, bah! It's just like this!"

"Senior? I don't think he knows divine Lord Tang's age!"

All the cultivators laughed as they watched from afar.

Young master Ling yang had been so cocky a moment ago, clamoring to annihilate them all. However, he was like a mouse that had seen a cat when he saw divine Lord Tang. He didn't even dare to breathe.

"Not good! He was a super antique! These people are all cruel and ruthless people. If you offend him, although the young master is the son of a venerable sovereign, I'm afraid you will be in trouble. We must inform the Lord and let him come to help you!"

The old servant in black got up from the ground, looking a little panicked.

An old monster with close to ten thousand HP was too difficult to deal with!

Even if his Lord came personally, he might not be able to make him stay. Once this enmity was formed, it would not be a good thing for Ling yang mountain. He could only ask his Lord to come personally to resolve the enmity.

Then, he secretly shot out a jade talisman, which turned into a golden light and soared into the sky.

Tang Hao noticed the golden light. He glanced at it but did not stop it.

With his current strength, he had nothing to fear even if venerable sovereign Ling yang came in person. Besides, he would definitely meet these venerable sovereigns in the black and yellow tower, so he might as well meet them first.

Seeing the golden light, young master Ling yang revealed a look of joy.

He knew that this was a summoning talisman to inform his father. His father would be here soon.

At that moment, he was much more courageous and was not afraid of the old monster surnamed Tang.

After all, this guy was not an eight-tribulation venerable sovereign yet. He would have some scruples when facing a real venerable sovereign.

“It’s a summoning talisman!”

“Emperor Ling yang is coming!”

The crowd exclaimed in shock.

Many of them looked worried. Although divine Lord Tang was strong, he was not a true eighth tribulation cultivator.

“Do you think I’ll be afraid just because your old man is here?” Tang Hao retracted his gaze and looked at young master Ling yang with a cold smile.

As he said this, he pointed out a finger.

Golden light shot out of his fingertips, forming a giant golden finger that pointed at young master Ling yang.

“W-what are you doing? You can’t touch me, my father is venerable spirit worship. If you touch me, my father will not let you off!” Young master Ling yang shrieked in fear.

“This finger is to teach you a lesson on behalf of your old man!”

Tang Hao snorted.

Bang!

A boundless radiance exploded from the point of the finger. Young master Ling yang let out a blood-curdling screech as he was sent flying by the finger, blood spurting from his mouth.

At this moment, somewhere in the void, two figures were flying. From the direction they were heading, they were heading towards the eight desolates.

Suddenly, one of the figures paused and looked forward.

Then, he stretched out his hand and grabbed at the void in front of him. A golden light was caught by him from far away, and a jade talisman appeared.

“Daoist Ling yang, what’s wrong?”

The other figure also stopped and looked over.

Both of them were shrouded in immortal light, and their faces could not be seen clearly. They were the symbols of eight-tribulation venerable emperors.