

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2383

The commotion quickly spread.

All the cultivators around the black and yellow tower knew that divine Lord Tang and the young master of Lingyang mountain were in conflict. They rushed over excitedly to see what was going on. On one hand, they wanted to watch the show. On the other hand, they wanted to witness divine Lord Tang's glory.

"This young master Ling yang was a figure from a few hundred years ago. He was indeed a monster back then and had a powerful father. However, no matter how powerful he is, can he be more powerful than divine Lord Tang? You see, they're not on the same level at all!"

"This guy is so unlucky. How did he bump into divine Lord Tang?"

The cultivators gathered in all four directions and looked at the center of the field from afar as they discussed in low voices.

When they looked at young master Ling yang, their gazes were mostly filled with sympathy and pity.

Young master Ling yang was a powerful thousand-Blood Warrior with monstrous potential. He had a powerful background and a venerable sovereign as his father. Few people in the entire Pangu continent were more powerful than him.

Even if he met the descendants of the 33 heavens, he could crush them.

Yet, he had run into divine Lord Tang!

Who was divine Lord Tang?

He was a legend of Pangu, a peerless monster that was hard to come by in 10000 years. He had cultivated for less than 100 years and already had 5000 to 6000 blood. He also held a divine boat of creation and could compete with an eight tribulation venerable Emperor!

He could only say that he was extremely unlucky to have met such a person!

"Eh? This kid ... Why is his aura a little off?"

The gray-robed old man squeezed through the crowd and looked at the scene. He was stunned and couldn't believe his eyes.

He remembered clearly that this kid only had 500 blood at that time. But now, his aura was so deep that he was definitely at the late stage of the seventh tribulation. He had at least 6000 to 7000 blood!

However, it had only been a few years. How could this kid improve so quickly?

"Did this bastard eat some immortal pill?"

He cursed in a low voice, gnashing his teeth in hatred.

“But it’s okay. No matter how strong this kid is, he’s still at the seventh tribulation. He’s not a match for a true eighth tribulation venerable Emperor.” When Thearch Ling yang arrives and sees his son in such a miserable state, he’ll definitely skin this kid alive!”

But very quickly, he felt relieved.

So what if this kid improved quickly? as long as he had not reached the eighth calamity, he would not be able to enter the eyes of an old venerable sovereign like him.

Seeing young master Ling Yang’s miserable state, he was secretly excited. The more miserable this guy was, the better. When his father came, the angrier he would be. He would definitely not let that kid off.

“They’re here!”

Just as he was getting excited, he suddenly looked up at the sky. The void there suddenly twisted, and a figure bathed in the undying immortal radiance walked out.

As soon as he walked out, he released his aura, which turned into a rolling pressure that swept in all directions.

The two golden eyes swept around like lightning. When they saw the heavily injured and somewhat miserable figure on the ground, his entire body trembled. Anger burst out like a monstrous tsunami.

In an instant, the wind and clouds in all directions rolled, and the color of the world changed.

“It’s Emperor Ling yang!”

All the cultivators around were shocked and retreated.

“You’re the one who injured Qing ‘er?”

Emperor Ling yang raised his eyes and looked at the white-robed figure standing in the air not far away.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao nodded.

“You ... You’re quite bold!” Emperor Ling yang was a little surprised.

This guy actually didn’t have the slightest bit of fear when he saw him.

This guy ... What exactly was his background?

He looked up and down a few times, and his heart became more and more puzzled.

“Don’t you know that he’s my son?” Emperor Ling Yang’s face darkened as he shouted.

"I know! If he wasn't your son, he would have died long ago!" Tang Hao did not hold back and retorted coldly.

"What a big tone you have!"

Emperor Ling Yang's face darkened.

This Tang fellow is too arrogant!

"Do you really think that I can't kill you just because you have the cultivation of ten thousand blood?"  
"Aren't you an elder of the creation sect?" Thearch Ling yang retorted. "Aren't you afraid of implicating them?" I might not be able to kill you, but can't I destroy a mere creation sect?"

"You can give it a try. You're not the first one anyway!" Tang Hao said.

"What do you mean?"

Thearch Ling yang was stunned when he heard this. It seemed like this fellow was not the first venerable sovereign to want to destroy the creation sect.

"Previously, there was a guy called ancient devil Emperor. He came to our creation sect and said that he wanted to destroy us. But in the end, he still ran away with his tail between his legs. He even suffered some serious injuries."

"Ancient devil Dao Emperor? You're saying that the old Daoist devil has a grudge against you and was injured by your creation sect?"

Thearch Ling yang was stunned and almost burst out laughing.

The demonic Dao old man was more experienced than him and his cultivation was higher. With his strength, how could he not destroy the Fortune sect? furthermore, he was injured. This was too absurd and impossible!

"There should be a limit to your bragging. With just you and the gate of fortune, how can you hurt that old Daoist devil? what methods do you have to hurt him?"

He sneered.

At this moment, the old demon of desolation nearly burst out laughing when he heard this.

This brat was really too good at bragging!

With his little ability, he could only trick people. If he really faced a venerable sovereign, he wouldn't even know how he died. Where did he get the face to brag so much?

"Hurry up and kill him!"

He looked at venerable spirit worship anxiously.

This guy, why did he have to talk nonsense with this kid? wasn't this exactly what that kid wanted?

He wanted to rush up and help this guy deal with that bastard.

Of course, he didn't dare to do so. If he really did, he would immediately be targeted by the people of the 33 heavens. Once his identity was exposed, he would be finished. His end would be even worse than this kid's.

"Just this, see if it's enough!"

Tang Hao raised his hand and flicked his sleeve. A golden light flashed and turned into a giant warship.

"What ... What is this?"

When the old demon desolate evil saw that, his face froze and his smile froze.

Then, his eyes gradually widened, and his eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets.