

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2415

“Why aren’t you two moving!”

The eighth prince angrily rebuked the two.

“You’re too noisy!”

“Shut up!” Tang Hao shouted. He flicked his sleeve, and the eighth Prince’s body seemed to have suffered a heavy blow. He spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward. He crashed through the wall behind him and crashed into the Great Hall.

“You ... You dare to hit me? I’m the eighth prince of the great Qin, and my father is the most powerful person on the Holy planet. You ... You’re dead!”

The eighth prince stood up in a sorry state, and his face became somewhat ferocious.

“This slap of mine is to educate you on behalf of your father!” “Hmph!” Tang Hao grunted coldly. He flicked his sleeve again and slapped her across the face.

Pa!

It was a loud slap.

The eighth prince let out a blood-curdling screech as he was sent flying backward again. His originally handsome face was now swollen like a pig’s head.

“You ... You still dare to hit me? I’m telling you, you’re dead! Even if you run to the ends of the earth, great Qin won’t let you off!” The eighth prince struggled to get up, looking like he had gone crazy.

He was the eighth prince of the great Qin divine dynasty, and he had never been slapped in the face like this.

“You still have strength!”

Tang Hao did not hold back and slapped him again.

At the side, the two of them were so frightened that they didn’t even dare to make a sound.

Although they didn’t know who this person was, they knew that this person’s strength was terrifyingly high. He must have a great background.

“And you guys, for being disrespectful to me, slap yourselves!”

When the eighth prince stopped speaking, Tang Hao turned around and looked at the two men, releasing them from their restraints.

“Yes! Senior!”

“Many thanks for senior’s mercy!”

As soon as the two of them landed, they hurriedly knelt down to thank him for his kindness and respectfully kowtowed a few times.

In their hearts, they were somewhat rejoicing that this senior was not a vicious or evil person. Otherwise, they would have lost their little lives. In the cultivation world, there had always been many unlucky people who were killed because they had angered a senior expert.

Compared to his life, what was a few slaps to himself?

“Senior, how can one slap be enough? you have to slap a few more!”

“Yes, yes! The two of us had eyes but failed to see. How can one slap be enough to make up for offending senior? we need at least ten, no, a hundred ...”

The two of them stood up, their faces revealing fawning and flattering smiles.

Following that, the sound of slapping could be heard. The two of them started to slap themselves, and they were having a great time.

The guards and the eighth prince were completely stunned.

What ... What was going on?

Aren’t these two high and mighty deacons of the imperial family, third tribulation powerhouses?

Any one of them could easily suppress an entire star field, and in their eyes, they were almost invincible. But now, such an “invincible” master was kneeling on the ground and groveling to please this guy. This really made them somewhat dumbfounded.

“Enough!”

Tang Hao laughed and waved his hand.

With his relationship with the great Qin imperial family, he wouldn’t really make things difficult for the two of them.

“What happened?”

At this time, a loud shout came from the depths of the palace. Then, a magnificent golden light shot into the sky and turned into a Golden Dragon, flying toward them.

“Hahaha! It’s father! Father is here! You’re dead!”

The eighth prince looked up and couldn’t help but laugh.

Judging from the reaction of the two consecrators, this guy was very powerful and was probably at the fourth tribulation. His father was also at the fourth tribulation. With the help of the great formation in the palace and the Imperial sacred artifact, it was enough to kill this guy.

“Father, you’ve come at the right time. I don’t know where this guy came from, but he barged into the great Qin Palace and injured me. Father, you have to make a decision for me!”

He shouted at the golden light.

The Golden Dragon turned into a man. It was the Qin Emperor. He glanced at the eighth prince and frowned, his face darkening.

However, when he turned around and saw the white-robed figure, his body trembled and he was dumbfounded.

“Father, it’s him! He was the one who injured the Imperial son, and he was still very arrogant, saying that he would teach me a lesson on behalf of Imperial father. Wasn’t this a great treasonous act? This central sacred planet, and even the entire central astral world, belongs to the great Qin. He’s just an outsider. What qualifications does he have to compare with you, father? he’s just courting death ...”

The eighth prince said.

The Qin Emperor turned around and looked at the eighth prince with a gloomy face.

“Shut up!”

Finally, he couldn’t help but shout out explosively, and heavily slapped over with his palm.

Pa!

A crisp sound!

The eighth prince was once again sent flying. His body was like a spinning top, spinning a few times in the air. When he landed on the ground, he was completely stunned. He couldn’t believe that his father, who had always doted on him, would actually dare to hit him?

Moreover, he had slapped him ruthlessly in front of this outsider.

“F-father, you ...”

He raised his head with difficulty and said in a daze.

“How many times have I said this? don’t say that the central astral belongs to the great Qin. It’s enough for the great Qin to manage the central sacred planet. Also, do you know how the great Qin dominated the sacred planet in the past?”

The Qin Emperor said coldly.

“This ...” The eighth prince was stunned.

A few decades ago, the central sacred planet still had five great divine dynasties fighting for supremacy, and the great Qin Empire had not had an advantage. Later on, a deity had appeared, a genius who was known as the number one expert in the starry sky. With his help, they had been able to destroy the two great divine dynasties in one fell swoop and monopolize the sacred planet.

This genius was known by everyone in the starry sky. He was a legend, a mythical existence.

Even though so many years had passed, this person’s reputation was still there, and it was even more resounding than before.

It was said that more than ten years ago, this person had returned from the upper realm and shook the starry sky with his immortal’s might ...

Wait a minute ... It couldn’t be him, right?

Thinking of this, the eighth Prince’s body suddenly trembled and he shivered.

He was dressed in white and his cultivation was unfathomable. Everything was somewhat similar to the legends.

Combined with his father’s reaction ...

The more the eighth prince thought about it, the more his hands and feet trembled. He wasn’t stupid, and he knew that this guess was most likely correct. This person was probably the legendary immortal Tang who had once commanded the starry sky!

“We’re finished!”

He fell on his butt, feeling completely disheartened.