

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2450

“Hahaha! Listen, you’re so arrogant!”

The cultivators around him laughed again.

This fella was really overestimating himself. Even the two divine Lords of the Yao clan couldn’t defeat him. If he was going to be defeated, what could he, a mere rogue cultivator, do?

Just a light finger was not enough to even tickle the yin corpses!

One must know that the yin corpses were all from the ancient sorcerer clan, and their physical bodies were extremely strong.

However, in the next moment, their faces froze.

The mocking smile on their faces froze.

As the finger pointed out, there were a few bangs. The group of Yin corpses that were fighting with the two Sir gods of the Yao clan were all sent flying as if they had been hit hard.

“This ... How is this possible?”

Everyone’s expression was a little dull.

These were all 6th or 7th tribulation Yin corpses. Even with the abilities of the two divine Lords of the Yao clan, it was extremely difficult to deal with them. However, this person could send them flying with a finger. How powerful was he?

He was also a Sir God!

All the cultivators were shocked, and their hearts were in turmoil.

They had never expected that he was also a Sir God!

Then, their expressions changed. They were a little afraid and regretful. Every seven tribulation Sir God was a big Shot in a region and a master of an ancient clan. They had just mocked such a person.

When Yao Zhan and Yao Zhendong turned around, they were also shocked.

Yao Zhendong’s eyes flashed with fear.

They had come together, but he had not noticed at all along the way that this person was hiding his cultivation level. Either this person’s strength was much stronger than his, or this person had some kind of divine treasure on him that could perfectly hide his aura.

No matter which one it was, it was enough to make him afraid.

“My two fellow Daoists, I’m sorry!”

Tang Hao smiled and reached out his palm toward the yin corpses.

In an instant, the immortal spiritual Qi in the sky rolled and turned into a giant palm that covered the sky. It descended from the sky and grabbed the yin corpses.

Then, he kept the yin corpses into his bag.

Seeing this, all the cultivators were in a daze.

They were all shocked. A group of 6th tribulation and 7th tribulation Yin corpses had fallen into the hands of this person. He had captured them as if he was crushing chickens and dogs. Such a magical power was simply beyond their imagination.

“It seems like this senior is even more powerful than the two from the Yao clan!”

All the cultivators exclaimed.

“We didn’t recognize senior’s divine power, we really had eyes but failed to see!”

“Senior’s divine power is invincible, junior truly admires you!”

Then, they changed their attitude and began to lick. Their postures were familiar and they were extremely enthusiastic.

“Aiya!”

On the Chi clan’s side, Chi Feng slapped his thigh in regret.

He was a F \* cking itinerant divine Lord!

This kind of person could only be encountered by luck and not sought. No matter which clan met him, they would have to be on good terms and rope him in. However, he had actually missed such a good opportunity!

He was so regretful that his intestines turned green when he thought about how he had been licking the Yao clan and neglected this person on the way here.

“You ...”

Yao Zhan was furious. The two of them had worked so hard for so long, but they did not get a single Yin corpse. Instead, they let this guy have it easy.

“Hand over the item!”

He pointed the halberd at Tang Hao. “That belongs to the Yao clan!”

Yao Zhendong's expression also turned cold, and his expression was somewhat unfriendly.

This man was indeed powerful, much more powerful than the two of them, but they couldn't be so excessive as to take the treasure for themselves. Where would the Yao clan put their face?

"Something from your Yao clan?"

Tang Hao looked at Yao Zhan and sneered. "Why? do these Yin corpses have your name, Yao Zhan, or your name, Yao Zhendong?"

Hearing this, Yao Zhan was furious. His eyes widened.

Yao Zhendong's expression also changed. He snorted coldly and said, "My fellow cultivator, everyone saw that we were fighting these beasts, but you just stood there and watched. When we're almost done grinding these beasts, you jumped out and enjoyed the fruits of our labor. Aren't you robbing us?"

"That's right. If the two divine Lords of our Yao clan didn't put in the effort first, you wouldn't have been able to take it so easily."

"Too shameless!"

A series of curses came from the Yao clan's team.

"Alright! So what if I openly Rob you?"

Tang Hao said coldly.

"Your Excellency's tone is quite big!" Yao Zhendong was so angry that he laughed.

If it was an ordinary ancient clan, they would naturally be in awe of a 7th tribulation individual cultivator. However, they were the Yao clan, one of the major clans that stood at the peak of the ten thousand clans in the eight desolates. There were many divine Lords in the clan, so why would they be afraid of a 7th tribulation individual cultivator?

"You're looking for death!"

Yao Zhan pointed a finger at Tang Hao and scolded him.

At this moment, his face was raised, and his nostrils were raised high. He had an extremely arrogant look.

Even if his opponent was an old monster, he was not afraid at all. He was a heaven's pride expert of his generation, a monster whose name once shook the world. No matter who he faced, he was always so arrogant.

Moreover, he had the capital to be arrogant.

Most of these old monsters had cultivated for hundreds or even thousands of years. However, he was not even a hundred years old. He had the capital to be arrogant.

Tang Hao's mouth twitched when he looked at them.

This guy's nostrils were so high that they almost reached the sky. It really made people very unhappy!

"If you have the guts, tell us your name. The Yao clan will come to you one day to seek justice!" Yao Zhendong shouted coldly.

He believed that as long as his tone was tough, with the power of the Yao clan, he would be able to force this person to give in and give up some of his treasures.

"Justice? I'll give you justice!"

Tang Hao's expression darkened. His body flickered and he suddenly disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already in front of Yao Zhendong.

"You ... What do you want to do?"

Yao Zhendong was stunned!

His eyes widened in shock as he looked at Tang Hao, who had suddenly appeared in front of him. There was a trace of confusion and fear in his eyes.

He wanted to Dodge, but it was too late. A terrifying killing intent had locked onto him.

Then, he saw a fist appear in front of him. It grew bigger and bigger until it hit his face.

Pfft!

His face immediately caved in, and blood and broken teeth spurted out of his mouth.

His body was sent flying like a cannonball, shattering several mountains behind him.

Hiss!

Seeing this, all the cultivators around couldn't help but gasp.

An elder of the Yao clan, a long-established divine Lord, had been sent flying so easily by a punch. He looked so miserable!

"You ... You're looking for death!"

"Die!" Yao Zhan shouted angrily. He wielded his halberd and shot forward.

"You're overestimating yourself!"

Tang Hao snorted disdainfully. He raised two fingers and caught the halberd.

“How could this be ...”

Yao Zhan was shocked, and his face was filled with fear.

The sword in his hand was one of the clan’s most precious treasures, a Supreme artifact level treasure. How could someone receive it with his bare hands, and with just two fingers!

This ... Was simply impossible!