

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2481

“The Tang Clan has really made a comeback!”

“Hey! Why didn’t my Zhang clan have such good luck to have a Supreme martial artist? Otherwise, he would also be so impressive!”

The crowd was in an uproar.

All the cultivators looked at the Golden divine boat with different expressions. Some were envious, while others sighed.

There were also quite a few people who looked at Tang Hao with strange expressions.

Emperor Hao Tian was also of the Tang clan’s bloodline. His relationship with the Tang Clan of the eastern wilderness had been discussed by the world recently.

Tang Hao retracted his gaze and looked in that direction when he heard the crowd’s discussion.

After seeing it clearly, he could not help but raise his eyebrows.

Two golden dragons!

What a Grand display!

These two were not newly hatched dragon whelps. They already had the cultivation base of the third or fourth tribulation.

Furthermore, that golden divine boat was also extraordinary. He could see the dense talismans on the body of the boat with one glance.

Although this divine boat was not as good as his divine boat of creation, it was definitely better than the other races’ flying boats. Even the flying boats of the thirty-three heavens were not as good as this one.

Under the gazes of the cultivators, the Golden divine boat slowed down and slowly approached.

At the bow of the ship stood many figures, including the Tang Lord and a group of elders from the Tang Clan.

In the past, when the Tang Clan appeared, they would be ridiculed by the crowd, and they would not be able to lift their heads. But now, everything had changed. There was only envy and respect in the eyes of the surrounding cultivators.

On the other hand, everyone from the Tang Clan held their heads high and puffed out their chests.

They looked around with a proud and disdainful expression.

Seeing the reactions of the xiuzhe in the surroundings, they were even more proud.

Finally, the Tang Clan could hold their heads high.

“Eh? Why is this guy here?”

Just as they were feeling pleased with themselves, their gazes suddenly focused, and they saw a figure not far away.

The Tang Lord and the others ‘faces darkened.

It’s this guy again!

How F * cking unlucky!

The reason why the Tang Clan was laughed at and became the laughingstock of Pangu was because of this fellow.

No one in the Tang Clan acknowledged this fellow as a member of the Tang Clan. To them, this fellow was a disgrace to the Tang Clan.

This was not the first time that they had hoped that this fella would die in the hands of the great void heaven sect so that the world would forget about this matter. However, this fella did not die. Instead, he became stronger and stronger.

Ever since this fellow had become a venerable sovereign, the Tang Clan had been ridiculed and humiliated more than ever. The entire clan had been unable to lift their heads and had been living like rats on the street for the past few years.

The bitterness was simply unbearable to recall.

Because of this, their hatred for this guy grew.

“Isn’t this fellow Daoist ... Tang?”

Very quickly, the Tang Lord revealed a smiling face.

That was all in the past!

Now, the Tang Clan had completely turned over and was a top clan with a Supreme nine tribulations. No one in Pangu would dare to laugh at the Tang Clan!

The tables have turned. Now, the one who should be laughed at and reduced to a joke should be this guy!

He looked at the figure, and the corner of his mouth lifted, his smile becoming somewhat playful.

Isn’t it just the eighth tribulation!

Is it very powerful?

He would be able to achieve it very soon. Moreover, there were many other eighth tribulations like this in the Tang Clan in the upper province. This fellow was nothing!

Tang Hao glanced at him but did not say anything.

Of course, he could see the Tang Lord's mocking intent.

Are you trying to show off in front of me?

Tang Hao laughed coldly in his heart.

Seeing that he didn't respond, the Tang Lord's face sank and he was a little annoyed.

"Hmph! What a big attitude!"

Behind him, a group of elders revealed angry expressions and cursed.

"You're a member of the Tang Clan, and this is the master of the Tang Clan. Not only did you not bow to the Tang Lord, but you also put on airs!" One of the elders even raised his hand and pointed his finger as he cursed loudly.

He deliberately shouted, and his voice spread in all directions.

Hearing this, all the cultivators' expressions became strange.

"This Tang Clan ... They've gone too far!"

"Hey! The Tang Clan has been holding back for too long. Now that they finally have the opportunity to show off, how can they let it go?"

The cultivators discussed in low voices.

"Impudent!"

Tang Hao's face darkened as he shouted.

His eyes flashed as he glared at her.

Ah!

The elder of the Tang family shrieked and trembled as he fell backward.

He was paralyzed on the ground, trembling all over. There was not a trace of blood on his face, and his eyes were listless, as if his soul had been taken away.

“Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!”

The group of Tang Clan elders around him were shocked and stepped back one after another, their faces turning pale.

With just one glance, he penetrated the defense array of the divine boat from a distance of 10000 feet and severely injured a seven-tribulation Sir God. What a terrifying skill!

“You ... You’re really bold, you still dare to hurt people!”

But then, they jumped up and pointed at Tang Hao.

“Fellow Daoist, he was just talking casually, but you actually attacked him. This is too much!” Lord Tang’s face was also gloomy as he shouted, “also, don’t forget that your surname is also Tang. You hurt people of the same bloodline.”

“A mere seventh tribulation dared to speak to me like that. I’m already giving your Tang Clan face by not killing him!”

Tang Hao said coldly.

“You ...”

The Tang Lord’s tone became sluggish.

He wanted to curse, but when he saw that guy’s cold eyes, he shivered and was a little scared.

After all, this guy was a venerable sovereign. Moreover, he had strange means. It would be bad if he were to do the same to him.

“You’re ... Tang Hao?”

At this time, a deep voice was heard from the cabin of the divine boat.

Then, a divine light shot out and landed on the deck. It turned into an extremely tall and sturdy figure that was as strong as an iron tower.

He raised his eyes, and his eyes shone with divine light as he looked over.

“It’s really as the Tang Lord said, arrogant and conceited. Do you think you’re so great just because you have a little talent? You don’t know that there are many more people who are more powerful than you in this world.” That person coldly snorted as he swept his gaze across the room.

Hearing this, the Tang Lord immediately revealed a happy expression.

This was the emissary from the Tang Clan of the upper province, an eight-tribulation venerable sovereign.

For the past few days, he had been badmouthing that fellow in front of him because he was afraid that the Tang Clan in the upper province would take a fancy to him and treat him as a treasure. It seemed like his instigation had already taken effect.

This fellow was courting death. It was a great taboo in the upper province to hurt a fellow Clansman in front of the emissary.

“Hahaha! He’s finished! He’s not going to enter the Tang Clan in the upper province!”

He was overjoyed.

The upper province was extremely dangerous. If this fellow could not enter the Tang Clan without the Supreme-being’s protection, he would be in deep trouble.

“So what!”

Tang Hao said coldly as he looked at the man.

“Impudent! I’m the Holy envoy of the Tang Clan in the upper province. How dare you speak to me like this? Do you still want to enter the Tang Clan?” That person’s face darkened as he angrily rebuked.

“What’s the relationship between the upper province’s Tang Clan and me? I won’t enter even if you beg me!”

Tang Hao’s face darkened as he said coldly.