

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2510

“This kid ... Is too demonic!”

“Look at him. He’s so indifferent even when he’s facing a Supreme martial artist. He’s really as arrogant as the Jade talisman says!”

On the platform, the venerable sovereigns were discussing in low voices.

Their gazes were all focused on the figure below. Some were amazed, some were disdainful, and some were mocking. There were all sorts of people.

Many people even glanced at the Supreme martial artist of the wilderness training hall with excited expressions.

They had thought that today’s trial would be very boring and that there wouldn’t be many people. They didn’t expect that such an interesting kid would appear. It was going to be lively.

“Hmph! This kid is arrogant! You don’t even bow when you see us Supreme martial artists!”

The Supreme martial artist of the wilderness training hall snorted angrily.

In an instant, a wave of might gushed out from his body and pressed down.

Although Xu mie had brought this upon himself, he was still a high-level elder of his chaos Dao field. He could not just leave him be. He had to use some small tricks to punish this kid.

Tang Hao’s entire body trembled as the pressure pressed down on him. His expression changed.

But then, he gritted his teeth and the celestial core power in his body surged, resisting the pressure.

“I wanted to pay my respects just now, but now, I don’t want to!” He puffed out his chest and shouted, “I thought that all the Saint domain sovereigns were respectable people and role models for the human race. I didn’t expect them to be so narrow-minded, despicable, and shameless!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the surroundings instantly became deathly silent.

All the venerable sovereigns were stunned again.

What was this kid saying?

Was he crazy?

The emperors couldn’t help but gasp in shock.

This was a Supreme martial artist!

When they saw him, who wasn't respectful and didn't even dare to breathe loudly? but this brat was different, he actually dared to curse a Supreme martial artist to his face!

This was simply audacious!

"What ... What did you say?"

Even the Supreme martial artists of the wilderness dojo were suspicious of their ears.

This little brat actually dared to scold him?

The next moment, he was furious. He stood up with a swish. Terrifying golden lightning surged out of his body and spread in all directions.

"Al! Fellow Daoist, don't be angry!"

The other Supreme martial artists immediately tried to persuade him.

This kid was really a disaster!

When they looked down again, they all smiled bitterly.

On the Jade talisman, the divine temple emissaries had said that this kid was a scourge and lawless. Now they finally understood.

"I've painstakingly walked the path to heaven, and my qi and blood have been completely exhausted. And yet, you, senior, took advantage of my weakness to attack me. If that's not despicable, then what is?!"

Tang Hao said loudly, not showing any weakness.

"You ... You ..."

That Supreme martial artist was immediately speechless. He was so angry that he couldn't say anything.

Was he making a move? Didn't he just release a little bit of power to knock this kid down? how did it become making a move?

"Senior, although your cultivation is higher than mine, do you think you can make me yield like this? let me tell you, it's impossible!" Tang Hao shouted again.

He stood with his chest out, looking as if he would rather die than submit.

From time to time, his body would tremble, and his face would turn paler and paler. A trace of blood would even flow from the corner of his mouth, making him look rather miserable.

This miserable appearance, coupled with his unyielding expression, caused the hearts of the xiuzhe to tighten.

Many of the cultivators frowned, and the way they looked at the Supreme martial artist became a little strange.

They all saw clearly that this person had indeed made a move just now, using his aura to suppress that kid.

As for that kid, he had just finished the trial and was indeed at his weakest. Thinking about it carefully, this was indeed a little inappropriate and even a little despicable.

What's more, the boy was not at fault in the lower realm. After all, it was Xu mie who made the first move and even took out the Supreme edict. If they really wanted to pursue the matter, they would blame the untainted land.

At that moment, they were all whispering to each other and discussing in low voices.

Even the other Supreme martial artists' expressions became somewhat strange.

"You ... What do you mean by this!" The Supreme martial artist looked to his left and right, and could not help but become anxious. "I didn't make a move. Fellow Daoists, you all saw it clearly just now, right? I merely released a little bit of my might."

The Supreme martial artists looked at each other and didn't say a word.

This little bit was very thought-provoking.

Things like might were very difficult to quantify. Who knew how much you had smashed over!

Look at that brat's miserable appearance, he's almost crushed to death by your power!

"Cough, cough! Fellow Daoist Lei Yuan, I know that you are angry because he is dead. But you can't do this! After all, this matter is still your wilderness dojo's fault. If you attack now and hurt the number one in the trial, how will the world look at your wilderness dojo if this gets out?"

The Supreme martial artist closest to the lower realm spoke.

He was the Supreme of the divine temple. At this time, he should speak and calm the situation.

"I didn't hurt anyone!"

Supreme Thunder origin said immediately.

He was wronged!

He really didn't want to hurt anyone. He just wanted to embarrass the kid and teach him a lesson!

But at this moment, they heard a wuwa sound, like the sound of vomiting blood.

He looked down and was stunned.

F * ck!

Why did this kid vomit blood, and so much at that? this was too exaggerated!

“Heavens! He’s vomiting blood!”

“From the looks of it, he’s seriously injured!”

All the cultivators were in an uproar.

It was too tragic!

Their gazes turned sympathetic and pitiful.

“Fellow Daoist, you ... You’ve gone too far!”

“That’s right! I’ve just come up here and am at my weakest. Even if you’re controlling yourself, it’s still the might of a Supreme martial artist. How can an 8th tribulation tribulation tribulation withstand it?”

The few Supreme martial artists couldn’t stand it anymore.

“I ...”

Supreme Thunder origin was speechless again.

He felt very wronged. He clearly didn’t use any strength, so how did this kid vomit so much blood? it was like a fountain.

However, he could not explain it.

Everyone saw that he made a move, and that brat really vomited blood again. He couldn’t explain it even if he tried a hundred times.

Did I really go overboard?

As he thought about it, even he himself felt that he was wrong. He had gone too far!

He looked at the boy again. His body was trembling, his eyes were bright and stubborn, and he did not look fake at all!

It seems that I was wrong!

He sighed to himself and felt a little guilty.

He also knew that this kid was not wrong. It was just that as the Supreme of the wilderness dojo, he had to put on an act. However, he had been negligent and attacked when the kid was at his weakest. That was why such a situation had occurred.

If word got out, his reputation as a Supreme martial artist would be damaged.

“Brat, fine, fine, fine. I was wrong. This pill is for you!”

He said in a daze. As he spoke, he raised his hand, and a golden light shot out. It was a huge, round golden core that exuded an amazing immortal spirit Qi.