

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2533

“Impudent!”

Tang Hao’s face darkened as he shouted.

In the next moment, his Emperor aura burst out and slapped toward the Tang Clan cultivator.

Pfft!

The Tang Clan cultivator was only at the 6th tribulation. In the face of the 8th tribulation Emperor pressure, he had no power to resist at all. He was sent flying and spurted out blood.

In an instant, the xiuzhe in the building were dazed, not daring to believe their eyes.

This Saint Hall cultivator actually attacked directly?

That was the Tang Clan!

When they came back to their senses, they all sucked in a breath of cold air, their expressions somewhat aghast.

They had never heard of a fight between the divine temple and the Tang Clan. Under normal circumstances, the people of the divine temple would treat the Tang Clan cultivators with great respect and courtesy. Even if they saw some excessive things, they would turn a blind eye.

They had never heard of such a scene before.

“Could this person be from the lower realm?”

“It’s possible! Otherwise, how could he dare to attack the Tang family?”

They sized up Tang Hao and discussed among themselves.

At the door, the other young men of the Tang Clan were also dumbfounded. They couldn’t believe that the cultivators of the divine temple would attack.

“You ... How dare you!”

Then, they shouted angrily.

“If you have the guts, then report your name and wait for my Tang family’s elders to come to your holy temple to seek justice!”

One of them even shouted arrogantly.

“You’re looking for death!”

Tang Hao's eyes turned cold. He flicked his sleeve.

Peng Peng Peng!

The three people at the door were sent flying and spat out blood before they crashed onto the street outside.

The people in the restaurant were completely stunned.

Who was this person?

He attacked without saying a word!

Even if the opponent was the Tang Clan, he would not show any mercy!

"Hmph! A mere 6th tribulation dares to be impudent in front of me!"

Tang Hao stood up, put his hands behind his back, and walked toward the door.

"You ... Just you wait!"

The young man from the Tang family struggled to get up from the ground. He raised his head and revealed a ferocious face.

The cold light in Tang Hao's eyes intensified. He reached out with his right hand and clenched the air. The young man was caught by an invisible force. His body was lifted into the air. Then, his limbs twisted and broke.

"Didn't your family's elders teach you to watch your mouth when you meet someone with a higher cultivation than you?"

Tang Hao said coldly. His eyes flickered with killing intent.

A mere sixth tribulation dared to insult a venerable sovereign. He was really tired of living!

"I'm a member of the Tang Clan. Do you dare to kill me?"

The young man cursed with a face full of hatred.

"The Tang Clan? Hmph! Without the Tang Clan, what are you?"

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted coldly. He clenched his fist again, and the young man's body exploded into pieces. Blood splattered everywhere.

Si si si!

The xiuzhe in the buildings and on the streets were all crazily sucking in cold air, their faces filled with terror.

This guy was too F * cking bold!

He was too ruthless!

For so many years, they had never seen anyone who dared to treat a Tang Clansman like this!

The other three youths from the Tang family got up and saw the scene. They were so scared that their faces turned pale.

“Get lost! On the account that we share the same bloodline, I won’t kill you!”

A moment later, Tang Hao waved his hand and threw the bloodied young man on the street outside.

“Same bloodline?”

“He’s also a member of the Tang Clan?”

All the cultivators were stunned when they heard this.

“It’s him!”

Then, realization dawned on them, and they couldn’t help but exclaim.

They looked at Tang Hao in shock.

It turned out that this ruthless man was the famous number one man in Pangu, Celestial Emperor Hao Tian!

It was said that this person’s talent was comparable to the level of the five prologue. He was extremely monstrous.

Moreover, it was said that this person was extremely arrogant. Now, it seemed that it was true. He had a falling out with the Tang clan’s emissary in the lower world. After going to the upper world, he did not enter the Tang Clan but went to the divine temple.

Now, he had directly attacked the Tang family!

This guy ... Was really crazy!

All the cultivators looked at the figure and sighed.

After living for so many years, they had never seen anyone more arrogant than this person!

“You’re ... That Tang Hao?”

The Tang Clan youths were stunned for a moment before exclaiming.

Of course, they had heard of Tang Hao. He had caused a lot of trouble in the Tang family and caused a lot of arguments. Many people in the family were unhappy with him, especially the young people.

“So it’s you!”

“Just you wait!”

They said ruthlessly.

After he finished speaking, he carried the injured young man and left quickly.

“The same bloodline is fighting. This is going to be interesting!”

The cultivators were still discussing in low voices.

They looked at Tang Hao with strange gazes.

He didn’t have a very good reputation. Everyone said that he was too arrogant and even the people of the divine temple laughed at him. Now that he had offended the Tang Clan, he was probably going to have a hard time.

“E-elder Tang, thank you so much!”

“Thank you!” The cultivator said gratefully to Tang Hao, but there was an apologetic look on his face.

After all, this man had provoked the Tang Clan for his sake.

“No need!”

Tang Hao smiled at him and waved his hand.

Tang Hao raised his eyes and examined the cultivator. He was surprised, and his expression was strange.

How should he put it? the xiuzhe in front of him was overly handsome. His presence was ethereal and he was extremely handsome.

“Is it because of his appearance and temperament that the Tang family is looking for him?”

Tang Hao suddenly had a strange thought.

But then, he laughed and felt that the idea was a little ridiculous.

In the world of cultivation, a man’s appearance was not that important. What was important was his cultivation.

“You should leave quickly!”

Tang Hao waved at him again.

“Many thanks!”

The man bowed and quickly walked toward the city gate.

“This Tang Clan ... What are they trying to do?”

Tang Hao pondered.

He was quite concerned about the Tang clan’s purpose.

He muttered to himself for a while and then walked in the direction where the Tang family members had left. After walking through a few streets, he found them by relying on their aura.

These people were in another restaurant, in a private room.

There were more than a dozen Tang Clan youths in the box. A middle-aged man was sitting in the middle, drinking wine with a gloomy face.

“That brat ... He’s got some nerve!”

He shouted coldly, his face full of anger.

Although they were both surnamed Tang and shared the same bloodline, he had never thought that this guy was a member of the Tang family. Not only did he fall out with the emissaries in the lower realm, but he also went to the divine temple in the upper realm. Such an arrogant kid was not even worthy of the surname Tang and having such a noble bloodline!

“They all say he’s talented, Hmph! Is it stronger than my clan’s sequence? Young master is the future of our Tang Clan, and the future of our Pangu world. Compared to him, that kid is nothing but a barbarian from the lower realm, a small flea jumping on a beam.”

He said with a cold smile.

“Forget it, let’s not talk about him. I’ll settle the score with him later. The few of you, go and look for more. You must find a few more handsome ones, only then can you lure that old lecherous Dragon out.”

Then, he looked at the group of young men and said.