## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2535

"The Tang Clan?"

Blocked by the golden net, the silver Dragon turned around and his expression changed instantly.

At this moment, he finally saw his opponent's appearance clearly. That dazzling nine-clawed Golden Dragon robe made his pupils shrink, and his face revealed shock.

In the Holy region, who didn't recognize this set of treasured clothing?

"Bastard, you know the reputation of my Tang Clan, right? Why don't you surrender now? from now on, you'll be the coachman of my Tang family's young master!"

The elder of the Tang family flew out of the valley and shouted.

"My clan's young master is one of the five prologue of the current era, a future Supreme Being. You're a beast. It's your fortune to be able to pull his carriage for him!"

He stepped forward, and a small Golden Bell appeared in his hand.

When the silver dragon's eyes swept over the small bell, he was greatly shocked.

"An ancient demon-suppressing watch?"

He cried out in shock.

"Hmph! You have good eyes to recognize this item! That's right, this is the peerless treasure forged by Emperor no beginning, the head of the ancient Immortals, the demon-suppressing Bell. This item can easily suppress any demon in the world."

The elder of the Tang family shouted with a proud expression.

"This divine Bell was obtained by my clan's young master in the battlefield of gods and demons. He temporarily gave it to me to deal with you!"

"Motherf \* cker!"

The silver Dragon immediately cursed, feeling that it had eight generations of bad luck.

He had just advanced to the eighth tribulation and he had already encountered the Tang Clan. They even had a demon-suppressing divine item, the ancient demon-suppressing Bell. How could he fight them?

Although he was also at the eighth tribulation, his strength was greatly reduced when he encountered this demon-suppressing divine item. He was no match for the old monster of the Tang Clan at all. Even if he wanted to escape, how could he escape in front of this treasure without beginning?

However, it was impossible for him to surrender and be a coachman to pull a carriage for that demon of the Tang Clan!

He was a noble Dragon, how could he pull a carriage for a human!

"Hmph! Even if I die in battle, I won't pull your Tang family's carriage!"

The silver Dragon roared, and its body expanded immediately, turning into a Dragon.

His body was extremely huge, and the net could not accommodate him at all. It began to deform.

"Hmph! You don't know what's good for you!"

The Tang Clan elder shouted angrily and threw the demon subduing Bell in his hand. The demon subduing Bell glowed with golden light.

Golden talismans appeared one after another and turned into lines of Scriptures. They wrapped around the Dragon's body like a rope and bound it.

The silver Dragon roared and struggled madly.

His huge body swept across and the mountains in all directions were smashed into pieces. Some young men of the Tang family could not avoid it in time and were hit by the Dragon's body. Half of their bodies exploded and blood and flesh flew everywhere.

"Bastard, you're looking for death!"

The elder shouted and tried his best to activate the demon suppressing Bell to suppress it.

He did not look too relaxed either. Although he had the demon subduing Bell, his opponent was a Dragon after all, and his physical body was too strong.

Then, he gritted his teeth and controlled the flying sword to attack again.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

For a time, a man and a Dragon began to fight.

"This sword is good ..."

"Mm! As expected of a Dragon, its scales are so hard ..."

Tang Hao sat in the distance and enjoyed the show.

He even wanted to get some snacks and eat while watching.

"It's something without beginning! Good treasure!"

Tang Hao's eyes glowed even brighter when he saw the Golden Bell.

A product without a beginning must be of high quality!

"Fight! Continue!"

"Come on!" Tang Hao shouted when he saw the excitement.

Although this shout was not very loud, it still fell into the ears of the man and the Dragon.

After all, they were all 8th tribulation tribulations and their ears were very sharp.

The man and the Dragon immediately stopped and looked into the distance. They were both stunned.

"Who the hell are you?"

The silver Dragon was furious and cursed.

"Who are you? Can't you see that the Tang Clan is working? Quickly retreat!" The elder of the Tang family shouted with a somewhat fearful expression.

This person was watching the battle here, so he definitely had the intention of taking advantage of the situation. He had to be on guard.

"Al! Don't worry about me, continue! Just pretend I don't exist, weren't we having a good fight just now? It's pretty good!" Tang Hao grinned.

He even took out a pot of wine and began to drink, as if he was watching a good show.

The man and the Dragon's faces darkened.

Was this guy treating them like monkeys in a circus?!

Preposterous!

"What? He's that Tang Hao?"

Then, the elder's expression changed. He had received a message from his Clansman.

"This guy is so bold!"

His face instantly turned extremely gloomy.

This brat had beaten up a Tang family disciple in the city of delicacy and even followed him here. He was truly audacious!

"Little brat, it's you! Hmph! You're really not afraid of death, are you? do you really think my Tang family won't kill you just because your surname is Tang?" He said coldly.

"Kill me? I'm afraid you don't have the strength!"

Tang Hao laughed.

"Hahaha! You're talking big. I'm afraid you don't know how powerful our Tang Clan is. You're just a little six acupores master. It's as easy as killing an ant for our Tang Clan to crush you." The Tang elder laughed.

"Is that so?"

Tang Hao smirked.

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already in front of the golden net.

"Hahaha! You still dare to come over, good! I'll take care of you first!"

The elder smirked. He summoned his flying sword and directed it at Tang Hao.

His eyes were filled with contempt. In his opinion, this kid was just a little talented, but extremely arrogant and stupid idiot. Such a person was destined to be a failure. How could he compare with the young master of the Tang family?

He was going to crush this guy's spirit and let him know the power of the Tang Clan.

He had calculated that he had the formation, the bell of no beginning, and his cultivation level was higher than this guy 's, so he could fight him. Even if he couldn' t, he could still use a decree.

The silver Dragon was dumbfounded!

What the hell was going on?

Why was this old monster of the Tang Clan more excited to see the newcomer than to see him?

Who cares who he is, I'll run first!

Yin long was overjoyed. Once the two of them started fighting, it would definitely take a long time. Then, he would have a chance to escape.

He immediately began to struggle and break free of the Golden talisman on his body.

"Hmph!" Tang Hao grunted in disdain when he saw the incoming sword.

He didn't activate his treasure. He just raised his hand and pointed.

"Hahaha! This idiot!"

The silver Dragon looked up and almost laughed out loud.

That's a nine tribulations supreme weapon!

And it was a full-powered strike from a seven-apertures old monster, yet you were using your fingers to receive it? You said you're not stupid! Do you think you are a Supreme martial artist?

The elder of the Tang family was also stunned when he saw this. Then, he sneered.

This guy was really an idiot!

However, the next moment, the scene in front of him made him tremble as if he was struck by lightning.

The silver Dragon's struggling body also stopped. Its dragon eyes widened so much that they were about to pop out.

His expression was as if he had seen a ghost.