

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2544

“There’s such a wondrous pill?”

Tang clan’s overseer exclaimed in surprise.

He knew the value of this pill, and it was not an exaggeration to call it a divine pill.

“I didn’t expect that such a big thing would happen in my one year of absence!”

He said with a smile.

“This pill is also a good thing for our Tang Clan. We have more than a hundred venerable sovereigns. As long as they all give birth to the next generation, there will be a large number of geniuses in the clan, which will lay a stronger Foundation for our Tang Clan.”

Then, he said delightedly.

The Tang clan’s rise was also due to the success of their ancestor’s tribulation over the past two thousand years. It allowed the Tang Clan to rise to become one of the eight great clans. In terms of Foundation, it was actually inferior to a few of the eight great clans.

Compared to the five great sites, they were even worse.

It was also because of their ancestor’s powerful divine power that he could suppress those old Supreme-beings that the Tang Clan had its current status. Even the divine temple had to give them some face.

Now that he had this many children pill, it was a great opportunity to expand his Foundation.

“Old forefather also thinks so, and has already sent people to request quite a few pills!”

“That’s good!”

The Tang clan’s overseer nodded. Then, his expression changed as if he had thought of something. He looked at the person next to him and said, “elder Qingshan, why aren’t you saying anything? I remember you said that you wanted to catch a Dragon and you even borrowed a treasure from me. Have you caught it?”

The man was Tang Qingshan, the elder of the Tang family who had captured the silver Dragon.

At this moment, Tang Qingshan’s head was lowered and his face was a little red.

“This ...”

He stammered.

“What’s wrong?”

Seeing him like this, that overseer was surprised.

“Young master, please punish me!”

Tang Qingshan knelt down with a thud, “young master, I borrowed your treasure to track that lewd Dragon. It took me eleven months to finally catch it. But I didn’t expect someone to come out of nowhere and snatch it away.”

“Furthermore, what’s even more detestable is that he actually stole your treasure!”

“What?”

Xuzi’s face darkened, and his expression was terrifying.

“Who is it? Who has the audacity to Rob our Tang Clan and my things?” “Die!” He roared in anger, and his golden eyes shot out a monstrous divine light.

Then, he was about to call back his treasure.

“What’s going on?”

But very quickly, his expression changed.

His mind could not sense anything at all!

It was like a stone sinking into the ocean!

How could this be possible?

He had clearly carved countless imprints on the inside of the demon subduing Bell, many of which were hidden very deeply. Moreover, he was a half-step Supreme martial artist. Unless one was a Supreme martial artist, it was impossible for anyone to erase all of his imprints.

However, if he was a Supreme martial artist, why would he Rob his Tang clan’s things?

“Who is it? Who is it?”

He roared even more angrily, his voice like thunder, rumbling in the void.

Seeing this, Tang Qingshan was overjoyed.

This was exactly what he wanted!

The angrier the young master was, the more miserable that brat’s death would be!

Previously, there was still a possibility that the boy could return to the Tang Clan and be accepted by them. But now, there was no such possibility. Moreover, the boy would become the enemy of the Tang Clan and die at the young master's hands.

That kid had just opened nine acupores, while the young master had already cultivated the true spirit and was half a step into the Supreme-being realm. It would be a piece of cake to suppress that kid.

When the young master successfully passes the Tribulation and becomes a Supreme martial artist, killing that brat will be as easy as turning his hand.

"It's Tang Hao, the monster from the lower realm!"

"This is the bastard who robbed you of your treasure, young master." Tang Qingshan said with hatred, "this bastard is too arrogant. He doesn't respect our Tang family at all and humiliated our disciples in the city of delicacy."

"Moreover, he even said that ... That young master is nothing. He said that you don't live up to your name and that he could defeat you in a few moves!"

Tang Bukong's face darkened.

"This kid ... What a big tone!"

He gritted his teeth and said word by word.

He had heard of this Tang Hao a long time ago. Back then, he had caused quite a ruckus in the Tang family and caused a lot of controversy.

However, he had never paid any attention to that fellow.

He was just an arrogant idiot!

He wasn't even interested in meeting them.

"You dare to touch my things! Hahaha! You're really arrogant!" He laughed and said, "I'd like to see what kind of confidence he has!"

"Where is that guy?"

Then, he shouted at Tang Qingshan.

"He should be in the temple!"

Tang Qingshan said.

"Good! Let's go to the temple now!"

Tang Bukong shouted.

He looked down at the buildings not far away, and his eyes were full of killing intent.

Snatching his treasure was equivalent to smacking his face. He had to take revenge.

He wanted to step on that guy's face and humiliate him. He wanted to let that guy know the consequences of provoking him. He also wanted to let that kid know that in front of him, he, who came from the lower world and had a lowly bloodline, was nothing.

"I heard ... That guy has a celestial artifact. Was he worthy of using a celestial artifact? I'll cripple him first after I reach the Supreme-being realm. Everything he has will belong to our Tang Clan."

He snorted in the direction of the temple.

At this moment, the warship under their feet had already moved. The two golden dragons let out a long roar and pulled the warship down.

"That's ... The Tang Clan! That person seems to be young master Bukong!"

On the way, there was a divine light passing by.

They looked at the ship and exclaimed in a low voice, their expressions somewhat reverent.

In the Holy region, the Tang Clan was an existence that could not be provoked.

And his young master, Tang Bukong, was not to be trifled with.

This person was extremely talented. When he was only eight or nine years old, he was appointed as the young master of the Tang Clan because of his extraordinary talent. After that, he made a name for himself in the entire Holy region and became one of the five prologue with his monstrous talent.

The five prologue didn't just represent talent, it also represented status.

They were the future paragons, the future hope of the Holy region. Anyone who saw the prologue, even the 3000 Dao sect leaders, would have to bow to it.

"That's weird! Why is there a killing intent!"

"They are going to the temple! What happened?"

They took a closer look and were a little puzzled.

The people of the Tang family were all full of murderous intent and anger. One look and they knew something was wrong. Something was going to happen!

"Go! Let's follow and see!"

They were supposed to go to the battlefield of gods and demons, but now they took a turn and followed the Tang family's warship.

"Divine temple, where is Tang Hao?"

When they reached the gate of the Holy sanctum, Tang Qingshan stepped forward and shouted loudly.

The two guards at the door were stunned.

This is ... The Tang Clan?

Why were they looking for elder Tang?

From the looks of it, they didn't seem to be coming with good intentions!

"Why are you looking for elder Tang?" One of them stepped forward and shouted.

"He hurt my people, stole our treasures, and even stole our clan's prologue, the No beginning demon-subduing Bell. I'm here to seek justice from him!" Tang Qingshan shouted.

"That Tang Hao ... Stole young master Bukong's demon subduing watch?"

"Hiss! Something big is going to happen!"

The few people behind him were stunned.

Then, Qi Qi gasped, his face full of shock.