The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2551

"I really don't know!"

Tang Hao spread his hands and said with a confused expression.

Dao of self would be his trump card in the future. Of course, he couldn't reveal it.

"Hmph! Then why are there so many ancient Almighties and even ancient celestial emperors lighting up the lamps for you?" The great void sect's Supreme martial artist said coldly.

The other Supreme martial artists also nodded slightly.

They also felt that the kid was lying.

"Maybe it's because I'm popular, so everyone loves me and flowers bloom?" Tang Hao said.

In an instant, the faces of all the xiuzhe in the surroundings twitched.

F * ck! Flowers are still blooming!

This guy was too shameless!

They were all cursing in their hearts.

Even Supreme Xuan Hong's mouth twitched.

The great void sect's Supreme martial artist was stunned for a moment. He clearly didn't expect this kid to be so thick-skinned and shameless!

All of a sudden, he didn't know how to retort!

"Hmph!"

In the end, he could only snort in anger.

"I really don't know!" Tang Hao put on an innocent expression." If there's nothing else, let's go!" As he said that, he waved his hand.

"Tang Hao!"

At this moment, a loud shout exploded.

His voice was like thunder, containing monstrous anger.

"What?" Tang Hao turned around and looked in the direction of the voice. He was stunned." Who are you?"

"You don't recognize me?"

The figure walked in the air step by step. Divine light shone around him, and divine light that was ten feet long burst out of his divine eyes.

At this moment, his handsome face was filled with ferocity.

This B * stard had clearly stolen his treasure, yet he didn't even recognize him!

"It's young master Bukong!"

All the cultivators looked over and exclaimed in shock.

Only then did they remember that they had come to see young master Bu Kong seek revenge. This Tang Hao was extremely bold to have stolen young master Bu Kong's endless demon-suppressing watch.

"Oh! You're the one from the Tang Clan! 'Nice to meet you!' Nice to meet you!"

Tang Hao cupped his hands and smiled as if nothing had happened.

"You can still laugh?" Tang Bukong was getting angrier.

"Why can't I laugh?" Tang Hao was confused.

"You ... You've got guts! Don't you regret it later!"

Tang Bukong shouted ferociously. Then, he looked at Supreme Xuan Hong and said,"Supreme, please step aside. This person snatched my treasure and humiliated me. He's really despicable. If I don't teach him a lesson, I, Tang Bukong, will lose all my face!"

"Don't worry, Supreme martial artist. I know what I'm doing. I won't go too far!"

When Supreme Xuan Hong heard this, a hesitant look appeared on his face.

He was well aware of the Tang clan's prologue's strength. He was one of the best among the five prologue, and he had long since refined his true spirit and advanced to the half-zhizun realm.

Although the kid behind him had also opened nine apertures, he should not have refined his true spirit yet. He was probably not his match.

"Supreme Xuan Hong, this brat was the one who snatched the treasure first. It's reasonable for Tang xuzi to want to regain his face!"

"That's right!"

At this time, many Supreme martial artists spoke out.

The great void sect leader took the lead and a few others followed suit.

"Did you really steal something from Tang Bukong?" Supreme Xuan Hong turned around and whispered to Tang Hao.

"It can be considered so!"

Tang Hao mumbled. His hand flashed, and a small bell flew out.

Supreme Xuan Hong's eyes widened when he saw this.

F * ck!

It's really the endless demon-subduing clock. You're too awesome, kid! He could even snatch this!

Also, why did you take it out? isn't this akin to being caught red-handed?

Hurry up! Quickly put it back!

He kept winking at Tang Hao.

"AI! Actually, this wasn't really stealing. It was that guy who insisted on giving it to me! That's right, it's that person. He gave it to me and said that he had long found Tang Bukong an eyesore and wanted to set him up!"

Tang Hao ignored him. Instead, he held the small bell in his hand and spoke to the people around him.

Then, he pointed at Tang Qingshan on the true dragon battleship.

Tang Qingshan's face turned green.

"You ... You're talking nonsense!" He jumped up and screamed.

"If you didn't give it to me, would I have been able to snatch it so easily and refine it?" Tang Hao said.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the four sides were in an uproar.

Everyone's expression became a little strange.

That's right! This was something that belonged to young master Bukong. There must have been countless marks on it. Moreover, Tang Qingshan must have had a mark on it as well. How could it have been taken away and refined so easily?

Tang Bukong turned around and looked at the ship. His face darkened.

He had always been curious as to why his treasure had been so easily taken away and refined.

"You ... You're slandering me! Young master, don't listen to his nonsense. He's just slandering me. I've never said anything like that!" Tang Qingshan was so anxious that he was about to cry. He felt that he could not explain himself.

"Al! Elder Qingshan, you swore to me that Tang Bukong was not a human at all, and you didn't like him at all. Have you forgotten that?"

Tang Hao added fuel to the fire.

"You ... You ..."

Tang Qingshan's body trembled with anger. Finally, he couldn't take it anymore. With a cry, he spat out a mouthful of blood and fell backward.

"You're good at acting. Look, if you don't have a guilty conscience, what is it?" "How can an eight-tribulation venerable sovereign be so angry that he vomited blood?" Tang Hao added.

On the warship, Tang Qingshan, who had fallen to the ground, twitched and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Supreme Xuan Hong's lips curled into a smile as he sucked in a breath of cold air.

It was too tragic!

An eight-tribulation venerable Emperor was actually so angry that he vomited blood!

"Hmph! Even if it's true, you're still snatching it. If you return the treasure now, kneel down, kowtow three times, and sincerely apologize, I'll let you go!"

Tang Bukong glared at the warship, then turned around and shouted at Tang Hao.

"Kowtow? No way! If you have the guts, then come and snatch it yourself!"

Tang Hao chuckled.

"Good! You said it yourself, so I won't be polite!"

Tang Bukong laughed coldly. His body shook, and with a loud boom, a bright celestial glow bloomed around him like a small sun. A nine-clawed Golden Dragon could be vaguely seen circling in the dazzling glow, exuding an impressive divine might.

"It's the nine-clawed Golden Dragon from the Tang Clan!"

The xiuzhe all around exclaimed.

The nine-clawed Golden Dragon was too famous in the Holy region.

"Hmph!"

Tang Bukong took a step forward, and the power around him turned into a raging wave that slammed forward.

This was the might of a half-step Supreme martial artist, and it carried the might of a true spirit. How could a six apertures guy withstand it? just this might alone was enough to make that guy suffer!

The corners of Tang Bukong's lips curled up into a cold smile.

Not only Tang Bukong, but the other cultivators all had the same thought.

In the first round, Tang Hao was already at a disadvantage, and there was no doubt about what would happen after that.

How could a six apertures master be a match for a half-zhizun!

"A nine-clawed Golden Dragon? I wonder if it's better than my Winged Dragon!"

"I'll go," Tang Hao mumbled to himself as he stepped forward under the shocked gazes of the cultivators.

With every step he took, the immortal radiance on his body intensified, first at his abdomen, then at his chest, lumps of light started to light up, they were all immortal apertures.

"One, two ... Huh? Why are there seven of them?"

"Heavens! The eighth one lit up! It's lit up!"

The xiuzhe in the surroundings looked on, their expressions gradually becoming shocked.

Those immortal apertures continued to light up, and finally, at the top of his skull, the heavenly gate aperture also lit up, shining with a bright immortal radiance.

All the cultivators were stunned.

Even the Supreme-beings were in disbelief.

Didn't they say that this kid only opened six apertures?

But now, he had opened all nine apertures!