The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2618

"Hand him over!"

Tang Hao looked at the other six gods and said.

The six gods looked at each other and nodded.

No matter what, this kid had won, and they couldn't go back on their words.

"Kid, I can give you the person, but I have a question for you." One of the gods said.

"You want to ask me about the bloodline-snatching secret skill, right?"

Tang Hao said.

"That's right!" The deity said.

This secret skill was too much of a threat to the descendants of gods.

"I created it myself. No one else knows how to do it. Even if I teach it to others, they won't be able to use it. You can rest assured." Tang Hao said.

"You really created it yourself?"

The God was stunned and still found it hard to believe.

"Of course, I have no need to lie to you!" Tang Hao said loudly.

This secret skill was something he created after studying that Dragon count God spirit for a long time. Even though the Dragon count God clan was said to be a new god clan, they were still gods. Some of their structures were similar to those of the ancient gods.

Therefore, the secret skill he created could also be used on this group of descendants of gods.

The God fell silent.

After a moment, he turned around and waved at the group of people below, saying,""Bring the person out!"

At that moment, one of them headed towards a Palace on the mountain.

Soon, he came out with a person.

She was dressed in fine clothes and had a beautiful face. It was Yu Shiling.

She rushed over with a look of confusion on her face.

Since she came to the divine Spirit Mountain, she had been imprisoned in the palace and didn't know what was going on outside. Just now, an elder of the green god clan came and told her what had happened. She was surprised and happy, but also felt that it was not realistic, as if she was in a dream.

She looked around and saw the celestial light outside the mountain. She couldn't help but open her mouth and was a little speechless.

When she saw the white-robed figure at the peak of the mountain, she was stunned and her body stopped.

Did he really come?

Moreover, he had reached the peak of the godly Spirit Mountain and won the bet by himself?

This ... This was too unbelievable!

She stood there in a daze, feeling as if everything was a dream. It was very unreal.

"He is here, safe and sound. You can take him away. What happens next is not my Divine Spirit Mountain's business!"

After the gods finished speaking, they turned around and left.

"Let's go!"

Tang Hao's body sank.

"Oh!"

Yu Shiyan replied blankly as if she had not recovered from the shock.

"You can't stay in the Yushi clan anymore, and there's no need for you to stay. Go to the divine temple!" Tang Hao said.

He had turned the entire Yushi clan upside down and smashed them into pieces. He had even beaten up the three great ancestors of the Yushi clan. Those three old fellows, especially that Yushi Huang Tian, hated him to the core. They would definitely vent their anger on fellow Daoist Yushi.

Therefore, he definitely couldn't return to the rain master clan.

"Alright!"

Yu Shiyan nodded.

She didn't have any feelings for the Yushi clan in the Holy region, and there was nothing for her to miss. It would be better for her to go to the divine temple.

Tang Hao turned around and brought her out of the God Spirit Mountain.

"My fellow Daoists, have you forgotten what this kid has done? although he is very talented, the rules are the rules. You can't break the rules just because he is talented!"

At this time, a shout came from the crowd.

The originally jubilant and excited crowd was immediately stunned, and the joy on their faces disappeared.

That's right! That was a separate matter. This kid's talent was demonic, but he had broken the rules after all, so he had to be punished!

Otherwise, what's the use of setting these rules!

"That's right! This guy broke the rules, so he has to be punished. He has to be severely punished!"

Another shout came from the true dragon warship of the Tang family.

Tang Bukong stood at the bow of the ship. His face was twisted with extreme jealousy.

This guy had actually cultivated his self!

With a cultivation of half-zhizun, he could fight against a zhizun!

Everyone in the sanctuary, as well as those Supreme-beings, all looked at this fellow in a new light, and they were filled with admiration ...

All of this made him extremely jealous!

He was very unwilling.

He was supposed to be the most dazzling figure in the Holy region, but now it had become this guy. In front of this guy, his Tang clan's prologue had become dull.

Besides jealousy, he was also afraid that the Tang Clan would abandon his prologue and make this guy their young master.

This was not impossible because this guy's surname was also Tang, and he had the same bloodline as him!

Therefore, he had to seize this opportunity to kill this guy and ruin his reputation so that he would never be able to make a comeback.

"This ... That's true! After all, he broke the rules!"

"We still need to punish him, we can't let him off just like that!"

The group of Supreme martial artists discussed in low voices.

"In my opinion, we should just lock him up for three to five years. We don't need a hundred years, that's too long!"

"Three to five years is too short!"

They even started discussing how to punish him.

Tang Hao looked around and laughed.""Everyone, I'm very curious as to what rules I've broken and what crime I've committed that I'll be grounded for a hundred years!"

"Tang Hao, you still have the cheek to ask? don't you know what you've done?"

On the true dragon warship, Tang Bukong jumped up and shouted angrily.

"I really don't know. Tell me, what did I do?"

Tang Hao looked at him and smiled.

"Hmph! You're still being stubborn! Do you think that you can do whatever you want just because Supreme Xuan Hong is biased towards you? Let me tell you, even Supreme Xuan Hong wouldn't be able to protect you today!"

Tang Bukong shouted angrily.

"Tell me, how many pills did you take to cultivate those eight true spirits?"

"Let me think, there should be more than 100000!"

Tang Hao said.

"Hahaha! You've admitted it yourself! That was more than 100000 true spirit pills! How many tens of thousands of merit points would that be! Think about it, How long have you been in the Holy region? more than two years! Can you earn that many contribution points?"

"Can you afford that many true spirit pills?"

"And the aperture opening pill from before, where did you get so many merit points to exchange for it!"

"Today, you have to tell me clearly in front of everyone how many merit points Supreme Xuan Hong has given you!"

The more Tang Bukong spoke, the more excited he became.

"Isn't it easy to earn merit points?" Tang Hao pursed his lips and said disdainfully.

"Easy? Hahaha! Are you kidding me? Who here doesn't know how hard it is to earn merits from the divine temple!" Tang Bukong sneered.

"It's really quite easy. I've earned a lot in the past two years, but if you ask me how much I've earned, I'm not sure either. It's too much. It's a few tens of millions in total!" Tang Hao said.

As soon as he finished speaking, all the cultivators around him were stunned.

They almost thought that they had heard wrong.

Tens of millions of merit points?

Oh my God!

This number was too frightening!

How could Supreme martial artist Xuan Hong be biased to this extent?

Tens of millions of merit points were enough to empty a few temples of the temple's Treasury!

This was too much!

Then, they all revealed angry expressions and became a little agitated.