

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2687

“Tang Hao, kill me!”

Tang Bukong struggled to his feet and howled madly.

Tang Hao’s expression was indifferent. He waved his hand and sent the man flying again.

Peng Peng Peng!

He kept waving his hands, and Tang Bukong’s body was sent flying again and again. He fell to the ground again and again. Soon, he spat out blood, and the flesh and blood on his body were a mess. It was extremely miserable.

“Since we share the same bloodline, I won’t kill you!”

Tang Hao waved his hand again and sent Tang Bukong flying. He ignored him.

Then, he turned around and looked coldly at the five Emperor xuzi and the old monsters.

The six people’s faces changed and they subconsciously stepped back.

This man had already advanced to the Supreme-being realm, and his divine might was unparalleled. He wasn’t someone the few of them could stop. Even if there were ten more people at their level, it would be like a Mantis trying to block a car!

Motherf * cker!

He had miscalculated!

If he had known that this person had already advanced to the Supreme-being realm, he wouldn’t have stopped him!

The few old monsters were filled with regret, their intestines turning green.

A few half-zhizun realm experts were trying to stop a zhizun realm expert. Wasn’t that just courting death?

“The pill ancestor Tang ...”

The white-bearded old man took the celestial seal and cupped his hands, wanting to apologize.

Tang Hao raised his hand and waved it.

The white-bearded old man’s body seemed to have suffered a heavy blow as he was sent flying across the air. After landing on the ground, he was already in a somewhat sorry state. When he got up, there

was not a trace of anger on his face, only fear. If this person really wanted to kill him, he would not be able to escape at all.

Tang Hao glanced at him coldly, then ignored him.

Of course, he would not kill these old monsters. After all, they were all heroes of the human race. This palm was only a small punishment.

The white-bearded old monster heaved a sigh of relief.

He knew that this matter was over.

He had only received a slap for angering a Supreme martial artist. This result was already extremely fortunate.

Tang Hao turned around and thrust his palm toward the five Emperor Xuanzi and the other four old monsters.

“Many thanks, Supreme martial artist!”

They all accepted it silently. After they got up, they bowed and thanked him.

“Greetings, Paragon!”

At this moment, the Saints from all directions came over and bowed respectfully.

When they stood up and looked at him again, they all sighed.

The speed of this person’s rise was simply too fast, so fast that it was unbelievable.

Who would have thought that four or five years ago, he was only a venerable sovereign with two or three apertures opened, far below them. Now, he was already a Supreme, standing at the top of the Holy region, looking down on them.

Tang Hao nodded at them, indicating that they did not need to be so polite.

“I’ll take this soul fruit! You guys don’t have any objections, right?”

Tang Hao said as he looked at the soul fruit.

“No, I didn’t! I don’t have any!”

“This soul fruit should have been yours, Paragon!”

All the cultivators smiled apologetically and shook their heads like rattle-drums.

Under such circumstances, no one dared to have any objections. Even if they all joined forces, they wouldn’t be able to defeat this person.

“That’s good!”

Tang Hao nodded and entered the formation.

He carefully plucked the soul fruit and put it into his bag.

After exiting the formation, Tang Hao wanted to look around to see if there were any other treasures. He was very interested in the plants in this world. It would be best if he could find some species that his herb garden did not have.

At this time, he noticed that in the distance, many of the local geniuses were looking at him and pointing at him.

“That person is clearly a ninth tribulation!”

“Yeah! Why is a nine tribulations old monster here? didn’t they say that only young geniuses can enter? This old monster is too shameless!”

They discussed in low voices.

“He even snatched the soul fruit. That is the most valuable divine fruit in this herb garden!”

“He broke the celestial Prime’s rules, so the celestial Prime should come, make him spit out the divine fruit, and then drive him out!”

Some geniuses were even more furious.

They also had their eyes on this divine fruit and wanted to snatch it, but before they could do anything, it was snatched by this nine tribulations old monster. How could they bear this?

“Al! Old monster! That’s right, I’m calling you. Hand over the soul fruit, it’s not something you can take!”

“The venerated immortal said that only young geniuses are allowed. You’re an old monster, what are you doing here? Don’t you have any shame?”

They yelled at Tang Hao from a distance.

Tang Hao smiled.

“Who says I’m not a young genius!” He said with a smile.

“Hahaha! You old freak, you’re really F * cking shameless. You’re already at the 9th tribulation, are you still young?”

“F * ck! This old monster still won’t admit it. He’s too thick-skinned!”

The group of geniuses were furious.

They had seen shameless people before, but they had never seen such a shameless person who refused to admit it even after being exposed.

“You guys watch, don’t let him go. Let’s go find the celestial Prime!” A few geniuses stood out. They were obviously from the cave abodes of true immortals. They were full of confidence. They turned into divine lights and rushed up.

“Old freak, just you wait! You’ll get it later!”

The few people who stayed behind looked at him coldly with an expression that said, “you’re dead.”

“Alright! Then I’ll wait!”

Tang Hao chuckled, then sat down under a tree.

Ji xuanmei, five Emperor xuzi, and the others all had strange expressions on their faces.

In this era, even though the cultivation speed of cultivators was generally faster than that of the later generations, it was not that much faster. A hundred-year-old cultivator was still considered young, so this person could be considered to have fulfilled the rules.

As for his cultivation, there was nothing he could do about it. Who asked him to be too monstrous? he had broken through to the ninth tribulation before he was a hundred years old!

In this era, those who could advance to the ninth tribulation before the age of 100 were probably as rare as Phoenix Feathers and Qilin horns. Only the personal disciples of those true immortals could do it!

There was definitely no problem with this person. However, many of them had lived for thousands of years, even tens of thousands of years. They were the old monsters who did not conform to the rules.

About 15 minutes later, the group of people came back, looking very proud.

They had already invited the celestial Prime. This guy was finished!

“Master immortal, it’s that guy. He’s obviously a 9th tribulation expert, but he pretended to be a young genius and sneaked in. He even stole the 30000-year-old black nether soul fruit!” They pointed at Tang Hao and shouted.

In the next moment, a powerful divine will swept across the sky and landed on Tang Hao.

Tang Hao sat there calmly.

“What?”

She scanned him with her divine telekinesis. She seemed to be a little uncertain, so she scanned him from top to bottom.

“Hahaha!”

Then, a burst of hearty laughter came from the sky.

The clouds split apart, and a green figure shot out. He moved a hundred thousand feet with a single step. It was as if he had teleported. He appeared in front of Tang Hao in the blink of an eye. He was so fast that Tang Hao did not even have time to react. He was already standing right in front of him.

He was dressed in a simple green robe and had an ordinary appearance. At first glance, he looked like an ordinary middle-aged man. There was nothing special about him.

He was standing there, but it was as if he didn't exist. Tang Hao couldn't even sense a trace of his aura.

“It's a misunderstanding! It's all a misunderstanding! He's not an old monster, he's clearly a young genius like you!”

The man stroked his long beard and laughed heartily.

“Not bad! Not bad!”

Then, he sized up Tang Hao with admiration in his eyes.