

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2948

North Sun Mountain range, Jade Dust Star.

In the mountains, the smoke was faint, and the scenery was beautiful.

A figure was sitting cross-legged in the smoke, hidden in a Valley.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and looked into the distance, revealing a shocked expression.

In the sky, 12 starships were approaching. Their destination seemed to be this mountain range.

“What’s going on?”

His heart tightened.

When he saw the flags on the ships, he was even more shocked.

These large ships were clearly the twelve giants of this star field!

Could it be that they had discovered the passage here?

Just as he was feeling apprehensive, the warships stopped and did not approach the mountain range.

“It was a false alarm!”

He muttered.

However, the next moment, a figure swept out from one of the large ships. He raised his hand and shot out a divine light that scattered in all directions, covering the entire mountain range.

“Not good!”

He immediately stood up, his expression already somewhat flustered.

He was about to turn around and enter the passage.

However, at this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in the valley. He fixed his eyes on the figure and was immediately stunned.

“You ... Who are you?”

He gasped in shock, as if he had seen a ghost.

Wasn’t this person in front of him the heaven-defying monster from back then, the so-called supreme ruler of the vast heaven?

Didn't he go missing?

It was said that he might be dead. Why would he be here?

What was his relationship with the big shots outside?

"What's wrong? Are you surprised to see me?"

Tang Hao recognized him.

The man in front of him was an elder of the Tang family. He had met him a few times. At that time, he was only at the true spirit realm. Now, he was already a nine tribulations Supreme martial artist!

"What are you doing here?"

The Tang clan's Supreme martial artist shouted, but his tone was somewhat impolite.

Most of the people in the Tang Clan were hostile to this guy because he had repeatedly embarrassed the Tang Clan and stolen all the limelight.

He was the same, so he didn't have a good expression.

"Naturally, we're going back!"

Tang Hao said.

"No! You can't go back!"

The Tang Clan Supreme martial artist immediately shouted.

Now, the Tang Clan was forcing the divine temple to abdicate and wanted the Tang Clan to rule the Pangu world. If they let this guy go back, it would only increase the variables. After all, this guy had a very high prestige in the Pangu world.

"You want to stop me?"

Tang Hao's face darkened as he shouted coldly.

"This passage is now under the control of my Tang Clan. We'll decide who and when to pass through."  
"It's not convenient for you to pass through these few days. You'd better wait a few more days!" The Tang Clan Supreme martial artist said bluntly.

"Such great courage!"

Tang Hao shouted.

"Hmph! Do you still think you're the ruler of vast heaven? We, the Tang Clan, have the final say in Pangu world now!"

That Supreme-being coldly shouted, his expression somewhat disdainful.

In the past, he was really afraid of this kid. In that great battle, this kid displayed a shocking divine might and fought seven or eight top experts of the enemy race alone. He even killed several of them and finally defeated the enemy divine envoy.

Such strength was truly incomparably terrifying.

But now, this fellow was no longer at his peak. He must have paid a great price to survive the self-destruction.

And he was already at the ninth tribulation, so he was confident that he could block this guy.

“Alright! I’d like to see how powerful your Tang Clan is now that you dare to rule over Pangu!”

Tang Hao chuckled. He stomped his foot, and his aura exploded. It condensed into a single wave and shot forward.

“You ...”

The Tang Clan Supreme martial artist’s expression changed instantly.

This aura ... How was it possible?

Wasn’t this guy injured? How could he still have such shocking strength?

Just his aura alone was so terrifying!

Bang!

Before he could react, he was hit. His body trembled violently and he was sent flying like a cannonball. Immortal blood spurted out of his mouth.

By the time he landed, his expression had already become extremely frightened.

Could it be that this fellow ... Had already recovered to his peak?

How was this possible?

It had only been three years since he had sustained such a serious injury. How could he have recovered?

“Hmph!”

Tang Hao glanced at him and sneered.

This newly promoted ninth tribulation was like an ant to him. He could kill it at will. Just now, he had held back. Otherwise, if he had released all his Qi, this guy’s body would have exploded.

He flicked his sleeve and walked toward the valley.

Soon, he saw the tunnel and flew in.

After entering the passage, there were countless forks inside, but they were all marked. Following the marks, he swept along. In less than two hours, he passed through a layer of faint golden light and entered the other side.

A moment later, he flew out of the void passage.

The familiar battlefield of gods and demons entered his sight.

“I’m finally back!”

Tang Hao took a deep breath. He was excited.

After wandering outside for three years, he had finally returned.

“There’s someone!”

The next moment, he noticed that near the exit, there were a few Hidden Figures. They should be the guards of the passage. At this moment, they were all using their divine senses to explore in his direction.

Tang Hao’s body flickered and disappeared.

Soon, he passed through the entrance of the battlefield and returned to the Holy region.

He lowered his body and headed towards the sacred Hall.

However, when he got close to the sacred Hall, he saw that the situation inside the sacred Hall was not right.

In front of the divine temple, there were countless large ships with the Tang clan’s flag on them.

In the Holy sanctum, in front of the square of the main hall, countless figures were gathered.

On one side, they were from the divine temple. Elder Ling Qing was standing in front, and there were many Supreme from the divine temple on her left and right. However, there were only six of them in total. On the other side, there were more than 30 figures radiating with brilliant light. They were from the Tang Clan.

The person in the lead was the Tang Clan patriarch. His aura was particularly strong and his radiance was the most intense. His might spread out and suppressed the surroundings.

On the other side, there were some people from the great sects, the ye clan, the Ji clan, and other large clans.

“Everyone, what do you think of my proposal?”

Shouted the Tang ancestor as he surveyed the surroundings.

“Is my suggestion not good? All of you should be able to see that the current divine temple no longer has any leadership capabilities. If we have to wait for all of the Supreme martial artists who have been in seclusion to recover, when will we be able to do so?”

“The nine-colored God clan is still eyeing us covetously. We don’t know when they’ll come again. We can’t waste any more time.”

“In today’s Pangu, only my Tang Clan has the strength and ability to enter the divine temple and lead the Holy region. You can rest assured that under the leadership of my Tang Clan, the Holy region will definitely prosper and be as fair as before!”

“Elder lingqing, what do you think?”

As he spoke, he looked at elder lingqing, his tone already carrying a hint of coercion.

The faces of elder Ling Qing and the group of Supreme-beings from the divine temple immediately sank and became extremely ugly.