

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 3350

“It’s the truth!”

Emperor Tianhuang shouted coldly.

“Alright! Then you should drag him out! Let me see what kind of person he is!” The ancestor God roared in rage.

“I will bring him here, but you have to agree to let him fight with your gods race’s heaven’s favorite. If he wins, your gods race will withdraw from the immortal world and never come back!” Emperor Tianhuang said.

“Good! I agree!”

The ancestor God roared.

However, his expression was one of disdain. How could a mere human race heaven’s favorite defeat a heaven’s favorite of his celestial race?

What a joke!

“Then it’s settled!”

Emperor Tianhuang nodded.

At that moment, Tang Hao, who was sitting cross-legged in the ancient tai Chu land, suddenly opened his eyes, and his expression changed.

“Motherf * cker! This old man Tianhuang!”

He cursed.

He had seen everything that had happened just now through his clone.

“What’s wrong?”

Feng Qingyan came over from the palace and asked with concern.

“These are all the formation plates of the formations here, and this is my personal cave abode. Take it.”
Tang Hao stood up, took out a stack of formation disks and a mobile abode, and gave them to her.

“This ... What’s going on?”

Feng Qingyan was confused.

She felt uneasy when she saw Tang Hao’s serious expression.

“Am I the one who implicated you?”

Her eyes dimmed as she blamed herself.

“It has nothing to do with you, it’s that Tianhuang old man!”

Tang Hao shook his head.

This was a grudge between him and the Tianhuang Emperor as the successor of the ancient Dao.

“Emperor Tianhuang?”

Feng Qingyan was shocked.

“Take the million and don’t go out.” “Let’s go,” Tang Hao said before he left the cave abode and headed deep into the ancient tai Chu land.

He knew that he would not be able to hide from the Tianhuang Emperor.

That was because in this world, Emperor Tianhuang was the heavenly Dao. He knew everything and was omnipotent.

So, he had to leave the cave. He couldn’t let Feng Qingyan get involved.

As for Chun Xuan and Qiu Ci, the two girls were in the mobile immortal’s cave.

This was the biggest crisis he had encountered since he came to the immortal world. He was not confident that he could avoid it.

He could not let the two girls take the risk with him.

“I’ve found him. He’s quite cunning to be hiding in the ancient tai Chu land. No wonder even the ancestor God couldn’t find him.”

“Tang Hao,” Emperor Tianhuang mumbled in the sky. He scanned the immortal world with his divine eyes and locked onto Tang Hao, who was flying through the ancient tai Chu land.

“Come!”

He growled and grabbed at the air.

The void twisted in an instant. His hand pierced through the endless void, entered the ancient tai Chu land, and covered Tang Hao.

He pulled again, and Tang Hao’s body flew backward uncontrollably.

In the next moment, he had already passed through the void passage and arrived above the sky.

“It’s him?”

As soon as he appeared, the ancestor God’s sharp gaze was fixed on him.

“He’s indeed a 100-year-old boy, and he’s also at the zenith heaven realm with about 90000 stars! Si si si! Tianhuang old man, you human are really something! To be able to produce such a character, he’s even more powerful than you were back then!”

After a moment, he exclaimed in surprise.

He had thought that the Tianhuang elder was lying to him, but he didn’t expect that there really was such a person.

“Hmph!”

Then, he snorted in annoyance.

Previously, he had been defeated at the hands of this brat. It was really embarrassing!

“The human race’s heaven’s favorite has appeared!”

At this moment, the nine-colored figures in all directions of the immortal world moved at the same time, fighting to fly up into the sky.

There was only one such monstrous talent in the human race, so they had to fight for the opportunity to fight.

If they could kill this person, they would have the capital to show off when they returned.

Tang Hao steadied his body and stood still in the air.

He took a deep breath and calmed down.

Now that things had come to this, he could only take one step at a time.

He raised his head and looked at the Tianhuang Emperor with cold eyes.

This was the guy who had led the betrayal of the human race and killed the ancient Dao Emperor. Although this guy's cultivation level was high and his status was prominent, in his heart, he was just a traitor, a despicable old dog!

There's nothing to panic or be afraid of!

Moreover, at least for the time being, this old dog would not kill him. This old dog still wanted to use him to force the gods race to retreat and protect the immortal world.

If they wanted to kill him, they would have to wait until the gods race left.

"As expected of an ancient Dao descendant, not bad!"

Emperor Tianhuang also looked at him and sized him up.

By calling him an ancient descendant, he had basically made it clear.

"An ancient Dao descendant? He is the descendant of the ancient Dao Emperor?" The ancestor God exclaimed in surprise.

It turned out that he was the successor of an immortal Emperor. No wonder he was so powerful!

However, didn't the ancient Dao Emperor die? he was killed by this heaven desolation old man. It seemed like the relationship between the two of them was a bit strange!

He looked at the two of them with a strange expression.

“Forget it, this is none of my business!” “What’s your name, human brat?” he grumbled to himself. “Tell me your name!”

“Cut the crap. Call your gods race geniuses up. I’ve won, so all of you should get lost!”

Tang Hao said coldly.

“You ... Are so arrogant!”

The Elder God was so furious that he almost exploded.

A mere 100-year-old brat dared to speak to an ancestor God like him in such an arrogant tone. He was truly audacious!

“Alright! Since you want to die so much, I’ll fulfill your wish. Come on! Where is the heaven’s pride of my gods race!”

He looked around and shouted.

“I, Lei clan, Lei Hong, request to fight!”

From below, a loud shout could be heard. It was the Lei clan genius.

“I, Yan clan’s Yan lie, request to battle ...”

“I, Yan clan, Yan Yue, request to battle ...”

Following that, loud shouts came from all directions, and their battle intent was shocking.

“Hahaha! Good! As expected of a heaven’s favorite of the gods race. Reihong, come. I’ll give you a chance for revenge! He killed your Lei clan’s people, and you, the pride of the Lei clan, should be the one to take revenge!”

The ancestor God laughed out loud and looked at the Lei clan genius below.

“Thank you, Lord ancestral God!”

Reihom was overjoyed.

He leaped into the air, and divine light shone from his body. A shocking battle intent gushed out.

“Human ant, die!”

He gritted his teeth and shouted. He rushed into the sky and grabbed a bronze spear.

Weng Weng Weng!

The spear trembled violently, and green divine lightning burst out from it. However, it was different from Lei Jue’s Black divine lightning.

Tang Hao stood in the air, his white robe fluttering in the wind.

A cold glint flickered in his slightly narrowed eyes.

At the same time, there was a hint of disdain.

“You are too weak!”

His lips quivered and he let out a soft cry. His body suddenly sank and he stretched out his right hand. A black divine spear flew out.

Holding the divine spear of the Shen clan, he turned into a bolt of Black Lightning and met the green divine light coming from below.

Bang!

A deafening explosion.

One black and one green, the two divine lights collided and exploded into a boundless brilliance.

Following that, under the shocked gazes of the ancestor God and the Yang God Realm elder, a figure fell from the sky, spitting out nine-colored divine blood. It was the pride of his celestial race!