

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1778

“That’s the cloud top Golden Palace!”

“Go! Let’s go and watch the show!”

A few figures dashed up from behind Tang Hao and charged toward the Golden Palace.

There weren’t any treasures in the Golden Palace. There were some in the past, but they had long been emptied out, leaving only an empty shell. However, that was the peak of the divine mountain, which was also the end of this trip. All the geniuses who entered the divine mountain would gather there to discuss and compete for who was better.

This was how the name of the Dao discussion on the divine mountain came about.

At this moment, many people had already gathered in the square in front of the palace.

In the middle of the crowd, two figures sat in the air. Their primordial spirits left their bodies, and they controlled their tribulation weapons to attack each other. The battle was extremely intense.

One was a seal-type, while the other was a sword-shaped calamity weapon. They continuously collided, creating a dazzling brilliance.

The rumbling sounds shook the heavens and earth.

These two were both 2nd tribulation cultivators, so they both had their primordial spirits out of their bodies and fought with their primordial spirits. If it were a 3rd tribulation cultivator, it would be a different battle method.

After a moment of intense fighting, the sword-wielding youth had the upper hand. He sent the seal flying and then struck out with his sword, sending his opponent flying.

In an instant, there were cheers and vexed cries from the crowd.

The winner was from the Shen clan. There were cheers and the atmosphere was jubilant. However, the opponent was from the sun clan. Everyone from the sun clan had an embarrassed expression.

A duel like this did not represent their own face, but the faces of their respective clans. They could not lose.

“Hahaha! Your grandson’s family can’t do it!”

The Holy Son of the Shen family burst into laughter.

Behind him, the group of geniuses from the Shen family started to mock the grandson family.

The faces of the people from the sun family couldn’t help but turn green. Someone immediately jumped out and challenged that person in the arena.

After a fierce battle, the genius of the sun family won, and it was the sun family's turn to be proud.

Then, another person from the Shen clan jumped out to challenge the sun clan.

Just like that, the geniuses of the two races took turns to go up, but the two Saint children did not move. They were Saint children, and their status was different. Now that not everyone had arrived, it was still the lower-level people fighting, and it was just a small fight.

When most of the races had arrived, it would be time for their Saint to go on stage.

As the Saint children of their respective races, each of them had stood out from hundreds of millions of races. Each of them was a Dragon among men, a proud Son of Heaven. They all had pride in their hearts, and no one would submit to the other.

In the past, they were all scattered across the spiritual wilderness and did not have the chance to fight it out. Now, the divine mountain Dao discussion was the best opportunity.

They were all recuperating and conserving their energy, waiting for the great battle to come.

From the foot of the divine mountain, people kept surging up and gathering in the square.

By the heavenly grandmother pool and on the cliff of enlightenment, those people left one after another and came here.

Nearly 100,000 geniuses were gathered here.

The Qin clan, the Yao clan, the Shen clan, the Yan clan ...

The geniuses of the clan stood in a circle. In front of each group of geniuses, there was an eye-catching figure standing proudly, with an imposing aura and a sharp edge.

They should all be at the third tribulation, and their bodies were all covered in brilliant celestial light. Each of them was wearing precious clothes and battle armor, which were flowing with dazzling divine brilliance, making them look extraordinary and heroic, like ancient war gods, Immortals rising to the world.

“BOOM!”

There was a loud bang.

It was unknown who took the lead, but a series of explosions followed. They all released their auras, and beams of immortal radiance shot into the sky, turning into a huge pillar of light that shot into the clouds.

Thousands of beams of immortal light instantly tore open the sky above them. Powerful auras spread out and shook the entire Palace.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

In the palace, an ancient Dao Bell vibrated and rang.

The sound of the bell was long and lasting, as if it had penetrated the barrier of time and space, coming from the distant ancient times.

In the square, everyone's heart trembled, and then their blood boiled.

The Holy Sons were even more excited and filled with fighting spirit.

They glanced at each other. Before the battle had even begun, their gazes and auras had already clashed fiercely.

"Who's first?"

The geniuses of the various races looked left and right, all extremely nervous.

Which two races would the first battle between the Saints take place?

"I'll do it!"

Suddenly, there was a loud shout, and a figure stepped out and walked to the center of the square.

He was tall and sturdy, wearing a purple godly armor and holding a purple godly spear in his hand. Both of them were shining with divine light and exuded a powerful presence.

His face was even more handsome, as if it had been carved by a knife. His long black hair was like ink, and as he walked, it fluttered in the wind, adding a bit of wild and uninhibited temperament to him.

The most attractive part of his body was his eyes. They were golden, but they were a pair of natural divine eyes.

He was Yan nanfei, the Saint child of the Yan family. He was born with the potential to become a saint and possessed a pair of unparalleled divine eyes. His combat strength was unparalleled, and he was a peerless monster with a reputation of being able to suppress an entire region.

"It's him!"

Everyone's eyes narrowed. Even the Saint children's expressions changed.

Yan nanfei was born with a pair of divine eyes. He was a powerful opponent.

"I'll fight the first battle! Who dares to fight me?"

Yan nanfei walked with a majestic gait and an imposing manner. His pair of divine eyes shone with a terrifying divine light as he surveyed his surroundings.

Ordinary evildoers did not dare to look him in the eye. Occasionally, someone would look him in the eye, and they would let out a scream. They would immediately cover their eyes and fall to the ground. They had been injured by the divine eyes.

“Hiss!”

Gasps could be heard from all directions.

They had all heard of the power of this pair of divine eyes. Among the many natural divine eyes in the world, this was one of the most powerful divine eyes. However, they did not expect that its power would be so amazing that they would be injured by just a glance.

“This pair of divine eyes ... Is incredible!”

“This Yan Nantian is indeed powerful!”

Then, the crowd exclaimed in surprise.

The Saint children from all four sides hesitated for a moment. Yan Nantian’s strength was not ordinary. Many people were still not confident that they would be able to fight him in their first battle.

“I’ll do it!”

A moment later, a loud shout was heard.

A Holy Son stepped forward from the square.

This person was dressed in clothes as white as snow and was extremely handsome. His skin was like jade, his black hair was like a waterfall, and there were all kinds of beautiful jades around his waist. His entire person was enveloped in a layer of hazy glow, and he had a kind of otherworldly temperament.

“It’s him!”

Everyone was stunned. This man was the Saint child of the Zhong clan. He was also born with the potential to become a saint. He was born with a piece of divine bone, and his body was extremely strong.

“They’re both born to be Saints. I wonder which one is stronger, the divine bone or the divine eye?”

Everyone was looking forward to it.

These two were both very famous, but they had never fought against each other. Today, they would know which one was more powerful.

“Yan, let me, Zhong Bai, test you. Let’s see who’s stronger, your Yan family or my Zhong family!”

The Zhong clan’s Saint child strode forward in a graceful manner.

After walking halfway, he paused and glanced in the direction of the Qin clan. His gaze landed on a beautiful figure and he smiled, "Sister Xiangyi, just wait and see how big brother Zhong is going to show off his power ..."

As he spoke, he even touched his chest, and a shocking battle intent rose from his body, like a rainbow crossing the sky.