

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1787

In the square, the crowd couldn't react in time.

By the time they came back to their senses, they had already run far away.

They looked left and right, and all of them were dumbfounded.

Holy Virgin Qin ... Had actually been abducted!

They were all in disbelief. That was the Holy maiden of the Qin clan. Had that fellow surnamed Tang gone crazy? he actually dared to abduct her? Was he not afraid that the Qin clan would be enraged and kill him?

Also, why didn't Holy maiden Qin resist?

She wasn't weak and wasn't much weaker than Qin Shijie.

"Bastard! Stop!"

A moment later, the crowd burst into an uproar. Everyone roared and rushed out in the direction of that guy.

Qin Shijie stood still, his fists clenched tightly. His face was extremely gloomy.

"This bastard!"

He gritted his teeth and his eyes were filled with hatred.

Not only did this bastard humiliate him, he even dared to snatch away the Holy maiden of the Qin clan!

"You brought this on yourself, Tang kid. You can't blame anyone!" Then, his face twitched and revealed a ferocious expression.

This surnamed Tang had killed an elder of the Qin clan and now, he had even brought away the Holy maiden. This was enough for the elders of the Qin clan to act.

He coldly laughed. He then beckoned to the Qin clan's disciples behind him and shouted, "What are you still standing there for? hurry up and chase!" After he finished speaking, his figure burst out and chased after the crowd.

"Don't run!"

"Stop!"

In an instant, the divine mountain became noisy, and everyone rushed down like a swarm of bees.

At this time, no one was in the mood to continue competing. Holy Virgin Qin had been abducted, so who would still have the mood to fight for first place?

The clan disciples were all a little anxious. Just now, they had lost a hundred Holy Sons in a row, and it was already quite embarrassing. Now, even Holy Virgin Qin had been abducted. If they couldn't get her back, they would really lose all their face.

"It's really lively!"

The disciples of the other sects were gloating.

They had always been looked down upon by those main clan disciples. Now that they saw this group of people suffer a loss, they were naturally secretly happy.

"I really didn't expect that the lower realm could produce such a freak!"

"Awesome! It's too awesome!"

They praised him one after another. In their hearts, that guy surnamed Tang was just like a hero who had helped them vent their anger. When they talked about him, they couldn't help but show a trace of worship on their faces.

"I'm ashamed! I'm really ashamed! We were born in the spiritual wilderness and enjoy such superior conditions, but we can't even compare to someone from the lower realm. We are truly ashamed!"

Many people sighed and felt ashamed.

"I heard that the spiritual energy in the lower realm is as barren as a wasteland, less than one-tenth of our spiritual wilderness. However, even in such a harsh environment, this person was still able to cultivate to a level that is stronger than ours. What great perseverance and wisdom he has!"

"This fellow cultivator Tang is truly a role model for our generation!"

"Also, look, even Holy Virgin Qin accepted his flowers. When he took them away, she didn't resist. She must have been touched by his invincible heroic posture and peerless spirit!"

"Not only is fellow cultivator Tang's combat strength amazing, but he's also very good at picking up girls!"

They clicked their tongues in praise. Their admiration for fellow Daoist Tang, who had come from the lower realm, grew even more.

At that moment, at the foot of the divine mountain, in the mountain range, countless people were waiting. They would occasionally look up at the divine mountain in the sky, waiting for the Dao discussion to end and for the number one of this generation in the spiritual wilderness to be decided.

“It’s hard to say what the result of this Dao discussion will be. There are many experts among the Holy Sons, like the Holy Son of the Yao clan and the Holy Son of the Zhong clan. They’re all extremely talented. We’ve never fought them before, so it’s hard to tell who’s the best.”

While guessing the result, everyone had a hesitant look.

The result of the Dao discussion was unpredictable every time. After all, there were too many Holy Sons, a total of 5000 to 6000 of them. Each of them was the strongest among the younger generation of their race. They were talented and had many trump cards.

No one could predict who would have the last laugh and become the champion.

In previous Dao discussion conferences, there were often dark horses.

“Al! Look, someone’s coming out. ”

After waiting for a long time, a ray of light suddenly swept down from the top of the divine mountain. Everyone narrowed their eyes and took a closer look. They were stunned. It was clearly two people, a man and a woman. The man was holding the woman as they rushed down the divine mountain.

“What’s going on?”

Everyone was a little confused.

“Al! That girl ... Why does she look so familiar?”

Many people even felt that the girl looked very familiar, as if they had met her before.

“Al! My eyes, why are they blurry?” Many people rubbed their eyes with a dazed expression.

They actually felt that this young lady was extremely similar to the Holy maiden of the Qin clan.

But how was this possible? that was the Pearl of the Qin clan and had a noble status. How could she be carried by someone and rushed down the mountain? he must be seeing things.

When they rubbed their eyes and looked again, the person had already come down from the divine mountain and ran far away.

“I must have seen wrong!”

They were stunned for a moment, but soon felt relieved.

The crowd was puzzled for a while, but no one cared about it anymore and continued to wait.

In their view, those two must have snatched some good treasure and were afraid of being hunted down, so they escaped early. This was really not surprising.

After waiting for a while, there was a commotion on the mountain. Then, they were surprised to see countless figures rushing out of the mountain. All of them were murderous and flustered. They were even shouting angrily, "don't run, leave the Holy maiden behind!"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What was going on?

What were these people doing? They seemed to be chasing after someone. Could it be the man and woman from earlier?

What saintess? Who was it?

They couldn't quite wrap their heads around it.

When they realized it, their mouths were wide open, and they were completely stunned.

Could that young lady from earlier really be that lass from the Qin clan?

Oh my God!

Which clan did that brat come from? did he eat a bear's heart and a leopard's gall? daring to kidnap that lass, wouldn't the Qin clan skin him alive?!

They couldn't understand how that guy could kidnap the saintess of a race.

A moment later, the mountain range was in an uproar.

Countless people soared into the sky and rushed toward the group of people who had rushed down from the mountain to inquire about the situation.

After they asked, they were speechless.

The guy who kidnapped the saintess was a kid from the lower realm?

Moreover, that guy had shown his might and defeated dozens of Holy Sons in a row?

"This ... This must be a lie!"

They couldn't believe it. This news sounded like a fantasy story. How could a kid from the lower realm be so powerful that he could defeat dozens of Saints from the spiritual wilderness?

They had never heard of any race in the spiritual wilderness that had managed to produce such a powerful genius from the lower realm!

When they asked again and found out that the kid didn't cross the river from the lower world, but barged up on his own, they couldn't help but be even more shocked.

A mere brat, how could he possibly rely on his own strength to charge up from the lower realms?