

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1790

The ancient city of the Qin clan.

In the ancient conference hall, many figures stood around. They were all dressed in long robes and their auras were as deep as the abyss.

These were all the elders of the Council, the strongest existences in the Qin clan. Each of them had lived for over a thousand years and the lowest cultivation was at the 5th tribulation Saint.

Every clan had this meeting. It was usually not held, and would only be held when something big happened that shocked the entire clan.

Before this, when a third tribulation elder was killed, the Qin clan didn't hold a meeting. In the eyes of the Qin clan, a third tribulation elder was nothing. Given the size of the Qin clan, there were countless elders. Among them, there were several thousand third tribulation elders.

Now that the news from the divine mountain had come back, the elders of the Council were alarmed.

"Good job, Qin hai. You actually concealed such important information without permission!"

A Council elder roared in the hall, his voice like thunder and his Majesty like the sea.

The elders all looked at one person, frowning.

More than a month ago, when Qin Yun was killed, they had thought that some murderer had really passed by and Qin Yun had suffered an undeserved calamity. They never expected that the matter was not that simple. It was Qin hai who had concealed the truth without permission.

At that time, this brat called Tang Hao had come to look for the Holy maiden of the Qin clan.

And this little brat was the Dao companion of the saintess in the ancestral star.

It was also this kid who had killed Qin Yun.

As for why the kid wanted to kill Qin Yun, it was definitely because Qin hai had incited Qin Yun to kill him. He never expected Qin Yun to be killed in return.

The elder named Qin hai snorted lightly. He looked around and said, "Right! I was the one who ordered them to do so, but did I do anything wrong? If it were you guys, you would also do the same. If people knew that our Qin clan's Holy maiden had a Dao companion in the lower world, wouldn't we become a joke?"

"Therefore, after I received the news from Qin Yun, I immediately instructed him to kill that punk to prevent any future trouble ..."

“It’s just that ... I never expected such a simple matter to have so many twists and turns. Back then, I also thought that Qin Yun was unlucky and had suffered an undeserved calamity. I never expected it to be that kid.”

The conference hall fell silent.

All the elders frowned and remained silent, their expressions grave.

This matter had truly exceeded all of their expectations, and even shocked them greatly.

He had thought that Tang Hao was just an ordinary boy, and since he had not been brought to Pangu continent by the Tang Clan, he would never be able to come to Pangu continent, nor would he have anything to do with the Holy maiden. But, he had never expected that this boy named Tang Hao was such a world-shaking monster!

In the battle of the divine mountain, he had defeated a hundred Holy Sons of the spirit wilderness and crushed the younger generation of the spirit wilderness. He was invincible!

Furthermore, it was said that this young man had a shocking talent in the Dao of formations. He was able to destroy the remaining seven ancient formations of the divine herb garden in one go.

This level of attainment also crushed his array path genius from the spiritual wilderness.

“This kid ... Is indeed an anomaly! He’s clearly from the lower realm, but he’s even more powerful than the monsters of our spiritual wilderness!”

“This kid is truly a character!”

A moment later, they all sighed.

They couldn’t help but admire him for being able to cultivate to such a level despite being born in the lower realm.

“Ai! I really didn’t expect this! I heard from Xiangyi that the kid is very strong, but I didn’t think much of it. I thought that a kid from the ancestral star couldn’t be that strong ...”

An old woman shook her head and couldn’t help but sigh.

“Qin hai, if you had not instructed Qin Yun to kill him and brought that brat in, that brat would be a member of our Qin clan now! Our Qin clan suddenly has another Supreme demon-level genius. Now, things are great. This brat is gone, and so is the Holy maiden.”

The elder who had questioned him earlier opened his mouth again and shouted sternly.

“Hmph!” Elder Qin hai snorted angrily, “how would I know? that brat is so monstrous! If it were you, would you have thought of that? In any case, no matter how monstrous he is, he doesn’t have our Qin clan’s bloodline. How can we allow him to be together with the Holy maiden of our Qin clan?”

“This ... That’s true!”

Many elders nodded in agreement.

“Those who don’t have my clan’s blood must have different hearts! I think everyone understands this principle!”

“No matter how monstrous that brat surnamed Tang is, he’s not suitable to be with our Saint! The most suitable one is still Shijie!”

The elders said one after another.

Qin hai smiled complacently and said, “Qin Zhen, take a look. They all understand. Why can’t you?” He’s just an outsider, don’t ever count on him!”

After a pause, he sneered and said with some disdain, “Besides, he’s just a kid from the lower realm. No matter how monstrous he is, what’s the use? he’s so insolent and has defeated so many Holy Sons in one go. Now, all the races in the spiritual wilderness want to kill him. I think that kid won’t live long!”

Hearing this, everyone nodded in approval.

This Qin hai was right. That brat’s background was too poor. Furthermore, his actions were too flamboyant. Looking at the situation, he really did not have much time left.

“This kid is too much. He can’t see the situation clearly. Even if he’s a dragon in the lower realm, he’ll have to cower in the spiritual wilderness. But he dares to be so arrogant. Does he really think he’s the reincarnation of demon blood?”

“He’s still a young man, after all. He’s still too inexperienced!”

Many elders even sneered.

Elder Qin Zhen frowned and didn’t say anything else.

The people in the hall discussed for a long time. The man sitting at the head of the table, who had not spoken for a long time, finally spoke, “I understand what the elders mean. This matter ... We have to be careful. After all, this matter concerns our tribe’s saintess ...”

“Qin hai, you were in the wrong for what happened previously. You can’t blame that kid for Qin Yun’s death. Let’s just let this matter go!”

He looked at Qin hai and said in a deep voice.

“Yes! Master!”

“Yes, master!” Qin hai immediately bowed and responded respectfully.

“That kid’s identity ... I don’t think it’s appropriate to disclose it. In any case ... In my opinion, that kid won’t be able to survive this calamity. Once he dies, no one will know his relationship with the Saint.”

“However, we still have to put on an act and do what we should do. Also, when the saint returns, open the treasure vault and learn from the other races.”

The clan head looked around and said.

“Yes! Master!”

The elders responded in unison.

The family head pondered for a long time and said,“We still have to hunt him down, but you have to remember that that brat must not die in the hands of our clansmen. Also, we have to pay attention to the saintess ‘safety. If possible, bring her back first.”

“Alright! This matter is settled, everyone disperse!”

After he finished speaking, he flicked his sleeve and said.

“Yes!”

All the elders responded, bowed, and left the hall.

Soon, only the master was left in the hall.

He stood there with his hands behind his back, deep in thought.

“After a thousand years, such a person has appeared in the lower realm. How interesting ... However, I’m afraid it’ll be difficult for this kid to become the second demon blood!”

After a long time, he chuckled and shook his head. His figure flashed again and disappeared from the hall.