

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1814

“He’s moving!”

Everyone gasped when they saw Tang Hao move.

“Al! What a pity!”

Then, a series of sighs could be heard.

Many people shook their heads and revealed looks of pity.

After such a long time, this kid had already been devoured by the old monster. After all, the old monster was a 6th tribulation old monster and an ancient fierce demon, while the kid was only at the 4th tribulation.

A 4th tribulation primordial spirit against a 6th tribulation primordial spirit, the result was obvious.

“Hmph! Good!”

The Saint children sneered, and a look of pleasure flashed across their faces.

“It’s a pity that we didn’t have time to ask about the whereabouts of Holy Virgin Qin! However, now that this perverted Bandit is dead, Holy maiden Qin should be safe. As long as we look carefully, we’ll definitely be able to find her.”

A Saint said.

“That’s right!”

The rest of the Saint children agreed, their hearts burning with excitement.

In their opinion, this bastard surnamed Tang must have hidden Holy maiden Qin somewhere in the spiritual wilderness. She might even be near Mount Changliu. As long as they looked carefully, they would be able to find her and rescue her.

This was the heroic act of a hero saving a beauty. Perhaps he could even take the opportunity to obtain the saintess’s heart. Wouldn’t that be wonderful?

In their minds, they had already begun to imagine.

“It’s good to die!”

Those 5th tribulation Almighties also sighed.

“With this brat’s body and the primordial spirit of that ancient devil, he’s another monster! I’m afraid that our spiritual wilderness will no longer be peaceful in the future!” The old man from the Zhong clan furrowed his brows and a trace of worry flashed across his face.

Such an ancient demon was cruel and did things without fear. He would definitely cause a storm of blood in the spiritual wilderness.

However, there was nothing he could do. This old monster had the strength of a 6th tribulation expert. Even with so many of them, it would be difficult to kill him.

“We don’t care, let’s go! This old devil has just taken over this body and hasn’t completely fused with it yet, so he can’t do anything to us. When he recovers, we won’t be able to leave. ”

A powerful being from the Shen clan said.

After he finished speaking, he turned around and called out to his clansmen to leave.

Seeing this, the rest of the Almightyies also reacted and wanted to leave. This was undoubtedly the best time. The old monster had just seized a new body and was still refining the divine Phoenix. He had no time to care about them.

This short amount of time was enough for them to escape far away.

As for the divine Phoenix and the nine-Dragon coffin, they didn’t dare to fight for them.

If it was only the five tribulation Almightyies, they would still dare to fight. But this time, it was not just them. There were many other tribulation clan members, including their own Holy Son. They could not afford to lose.

They moved one after another and rushed toward the exit.

But at this moment, someone shouted, “no! Look, that kid’s aura hasn’t changed. He hasn’t been possessed yet ...”

In an instant, many people stopped. At first, they were stunned, and then they revealed sneers.

“You haven’t been possessed? How was that possible? That kid is long dead!”

“Exactly! I can easily crush a mere 4th tribulation, not to mention that old devil!”

They shouted in disbelief.

With that old monster’s ability, he could easily crush that kid. So much time had passed, how could he still not succeed in seizing the body!

They laughed and glanced over, wanting to verify their thoughts. However, after a careful look, they were all stunned.

“That’s not right! How come this kid’s aura really hasn’t changed?”

They couldn’t help but exclaim.

Logically speaking, once the old demon successfully possessed the body, its aura would naturally change to that of the old demon.

However, the boy's aura had not changed at all!

Could it be that ... The possession had not been successful?

That kid blocked it?

As soon as this thought appeared, it made them shiver as if they were struck by lightning.

'How ... How is this possible?'

Even if they were 5th tribulation Almighty's, it would be impossible for them to block the primordial spirit of the old monster, let alone a 4th tribulation kid!

"What's going on?"

More and more people noticed this and stopped. They couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, their faces full of confusion.

The current situation was simply too unexpected!

"How could he still be alive?!"

Qin Shijie gritted his teeth, his expression was somewhat ferocious.

He couldn't believe that the fellow surnamed Tang could actually persist in the hands of a sixth tribulation old demon until now. This was something he absolutely couldn't do.

"This kid really didn't die!"

The old man from the Zhong clan stopped and said in a deep voice.

His white brows were tightly furrowed, and his face was full of doubt. However, he could not figure out how that kid could persist until now!

Also, why did this brat want to refine the divine Phoenix?

Even if he refined this divine armor, what use would it be? could it be that he could stop the old demon from seizing his body?

This was a battle between primordial spirits. A supreme weapon would not be of much help. Instead, it would only distract him.

Moreover, that was the divine Phoenix, the relic of the ancient immortal Changliu. How could such a treasure be refined so quickly? before this kid could refine the divine Phoenix, he would be swallowed by the old monster.

“Hmph! You’re really stupid!”

The old man from the Zhong clan sneered with a disdainful expression.

The rest of the five tribulations Almightyies watched for a moment and sneered.

Although they didn’t know how the kid had managed to hold out for so long, they knew that he couldn’t. He was destined to be devoured by the old monster.

“Woof! I’d like to see how long this kid can last!”

They didn’t leave and just stood there and watched.

At that moment, in Tang Hao’s sea of consciousness, patriarch black sky also noticed that something was wrong.

“Not good! This brat wanted to subdue the divine Phoenix! He must be using that old man’s soul to deal with me!”

Forefather black sky instantly understood what this brat was up to.

He had no idea where this brat had managed to gather so many soul clones, soul clones, and remnant souls. With the addition of the Supreme Being’s remnant soul, his strength was almost equal to his. If he were to add that old man Changliu’s soul, the situation would be reversed.

“Little brat! Don’t even think about it!”

He roared in anger, and his aura burst forth. His body suddenly swelled up to the same height as the huge witch God. Then, he swung his fists and punched madly.

The Sorcerer God moved and howled towards the sky, erupting with a world-shaking aura. Monstrous flames of anger rose from his body, scorching and scorching, as if even his primordial spirit could be burned to ashes.

Peng Peng Peng!

It also swung its fists and attacked. Their fists collided continuously, causing a series of earth-shaking explosions.

In the blink of an eye, the two sides had exchanged hundreds of punches. They were evenly matched and it was difficult to determine the winner!

“You little brat! Go to hell!”

“Break!”

Forefather black sky continued to hiss, his anger reaching its peak.

He was black sky ancestor, a former eight tribulation expert who was also a notorious figure in ancient times. At this moment, he couldn't even deal with a mere four tribulation kid?

He couldn't afford to lose this face!

The anger in his heart burned wildly, and his aura rose again.

The God of sorcerer resisted for a moment and was forced to retreat. He seemed to be unable to hold on any longer.