

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1817

“What happened? Did that old devil succeed?”

“Why did the tool soul also enter that kid’s body? What is he doing?”

The cave was in an uproar.

Everyone was confused.

The current situation was so strange that even those 5th tribulation Almighties couldn’t understand. Logically speaking, that kid should have died long ago. A mere 4th tribulation primordial spirit could have been devoured by the ancient devil in one bite, but he didn’t die and was still resisting. He was incredibly tenacious.

Moreover, that brat had easily subdued that divine Phoenix. It was truly a surprise.

“Hmph! Even if he has subdued the divine Phoenix, so what? he’s still making a wedding dress for that old devil!”

A 5th tribulation eminence said in disdain.

This brat was going to die eventually, and the divine Phoenix would naturally fall into the hands of the old monster.

“Perhaps this is the old monster’s plan. He knew that he couldn’t subdue the divine Phoenix, so he set up this trap. He wanted this kid to subdue the divine Phoenix first, then devour its primordial spirit, killing two birds with one stone.”

He paused for a moment before he continued.

As soon as he said that, it caused a commotion.

“Maybe it’s true, those ancient Devils are all extremely cunning, it’s not difficult for them to come up with such a plan.”

“Yes, yes! That must be the case. Otherwise, how could that kid have persisted until now?”

Everyone came to a realization.

This must be the case. The old monster had set up a trap and deliberately let the boy live in order to seize that divine armor. Otherwise, how could the boy have survived until now?

Now that the divine Phoenix had been subdued, that kid’s death date had arrived.

“Hahaha! I really thought that kid was very powerful, relying on his own ability to persist until now, so it’s like this!”

The group of Holy Sons all laughed mockingly.

They knew that they wouldn't be able to last so long in front of that old monster, so they were more or less jealous. Now that they knew the "truth," they were naturally relieved of a heavy burden and extremely happy.

"Guys, look! That kid is moving!"

Suddenly, someone shouted.

In an instant, all the eyes in the cave swept towards the center. The boy had indeed moved. He let go of the Golden coffin and withdrew his aura. His expression was very calm, as if everything had ended.

"That kid is dead!"

"It's finally over!"

The crowd exclaimed.

Although they had expected this to happen, they still felt emotional after seeing it with their own eyes.

"Senior, since you've already possessed a physical body and obtained a treasure, there's no need to make things difficult for us!"

"That's right. Senior, you've just taken over this body and still need time to get used to it. Don't make a big fuss. Why don't you let us leave safely?"

All of the mighty figures cupped their hands in greeting.

As they spoke, they all gave the square clan members a look and slowly retreated.

They didn't panic. The situation was still under their control. After all, the old monster had just successfully taken over the body and couldn't control it completely. He couldn't do anything to so many five tribulation saints.

"Senior?"

At this moment, the figure raised his head and revealed a mocking expression. His tone was filled with a teasing tone.

Hearing this, everyone was stunned, and their faces showed surprise.

What did the old devil mean by this?

Was he not a senior?

This old monster was an ancient figure and was once an eighth tribulation Emperor realm expert. They should definitely call him senior.

“Senior, you must be joking. Whether it’s in terms of seniority or cultivation, we should call you senior. This is a matter of course!”

A five tribulation Saint bowed and smiled, trying to please him.

No one was willing to offend such an ancient devil.

“Is that so?” The man mumbled, his expression becoming more and more playful.

The group of old monsters felt that it was strange the more they heard. They vaguely felt that the situation was not right.

But what was wrong?

“Look, that kid’s aura doesn’t seem to have changed at all ...”

An old monster exclaimed in a low voice after carefully examining it.

“What? It can’t be!”

Everyone was shocked. They sized him up and revealed a puzzled look.

This kid’s aura really didn’t change much, but how was this possible? As long as one was possessed, their aura would definitely change.

Unless this kid wasn’t possessed at all, and the old monster failed.

However, as soon as this thought appeared, everyone rejected it, because it was even more impossible and even a little absurd.

How could a 6th tribulation expert fail to possess a 4th tribulation expert?

Moreover, that old monster still hadn’t come out, so he must have occupied the boy’s sea of consciousness and successfully possessed him.

“Since you guys don’t mind, then I don’t mind either!” That person sneered.

The group of fifth tribulation old monsters looked at each other with strange expressions.

The current situation was really strange!

“Senior, aren’t you the ancestor black sky, the Supreme expert whose name shook the ancient times?” The old man asked tentatively.

“Black sky old ancestor? Who said that! Listen up, I only have one name, my surname is Tang, and my first name is Hao. It was so in the past, and it still is now!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly.

His voice was like thunder that exploded in the cave, causing everyone's faces to change and their hearts to tremble.

He ... Was he really that kid?

He wasn't possessed?

This shocking fact shook them to the point of dizziness.

Then, they gasped, and their faces were distorted with extreme shock.

"You ... You're that kid?"

"You didn't die?"

The fifth tribulation Almighties screamed in horror.

Their faces were also twisted, as if they had seen a ghost.

"That's me!"

Tang Hao shouted again.

Everyone was dumbfounded. They couldn't believe it. The entire cave fell into a dead silence.

"Impossible! This was absolutely impossible! How can he not be dead!"

"What about the old devil? Where did he go? Is he a piece of trash? a 6th tribulation expert can't even take down a 4th tribulation kid!"

In the next moment, the four sides were in an uproar.

"This is unbelievable! Is that old devil too useless, or is this kid too monstrous?"

"In my opinion, this kid must have some treasure that can restrain the primordial spirit. That's why he was able to stop that old demon. It seems that the old demon is unlucky! A dignified ancient fiend was actually defeated by a 4th tribulation kid. "

The group of mighty figures discussed and soon came up with an explanation.

"This is a good thing! That old devil is down on his luck, but we're in luck. This kid's life and those treasures are all ours!"

Suddenly, an old monster said in a deep voice.

Just now, they did not dare to snatch the treasure because of the old monster's ferocity, but now that the old monster was in danger, what were they afraid of? a mere 4th tribulation kid could not stop them, a group of 5th tribulation Almightyies.

All the old monsters' expressions changed.

They all stared at the figure, and their breathing became rapid.