The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1837

"Hurry up! Just a little faster! If we're late, we won't be able to snatch anything!"

"It's said that the Qin clan discovered it first. Many major powers have already rushed over. I wonder what the situation is like!"

The sky of the Western Desert was filled with flying spiritual lights.

Everyone was in a hurry, desperately urging their speed, afraid that if they were too slow, the treasures would have already been divided.

Underground, the fierce battle was still going on ...

However, not long after, Qin hai could no longer hold on. He was forced to retreat by the combined attacks of the Western desolation experts.

"You little brat, you're ruthless!"

Qin hai glared at Tang Hao."Do you think that you can survive just because you've attracted these people? what's the difference between falling into my hands and their hands?"

"Old Qin, don't talk nonsense! If you don't leave now, do you believe that we will really kill you?"

A few West barren Almighty beings yelled in anger.

Qin hai glanced at them, his gaze extremely dark.

"Let's go!"

After a while, he snorted in anger, turned around, and left with his clansmen.

The current situation was very disadvantageous to the Qin clan. It was better for them to retreat first and let these people of the West barren snatch the treasures first.

"Woof! This old Qin still wants to go against us, he really doesn't know his own strength!"

The Western Desert mighty figures laughed mockingly, then shifted their gazes back to Tang Hao.

Their eyes were burning with greed.

This kid had two Supreme artifacts, several Emperor artifacts, and even a nine-Dragon divine coffin. They were all rare treasures.

Of course, they wanted to keep all the treasures to themselves, but they did not dare to do so.

The news about this boy had spread across the entire Pangu continent, and all the clans in the world had their eyes on his treasures. Once anyone dared to take all of them, they would become the target of public criticism, and they would end up in a miserable state.

"Let's split it!"

Someone suggested.

"Good! Let's do this! However, we have to act quickly before anyone notices us. We have to split up quickly so that the news won't be leaked!"

After a round of discussion, the mighty figures quickly came to a consensus.

"Little brat, I'm sorry!"

They laughed cruelly and were about to attack.

Tang Hao clenched the void bone tightly. He was prepared to tear open the void and escape the moment they attacked. He wanted to buy as much time as possible.

However, in the next moment, his expression changed and he heaved a sigh of relief.

"You ... Are too late!"

Tang Hao raised his head and pointed upward as he smiled at the higher-beings.

From above, countless spiritual lights poured down, a few of which were particularly eye-catching, but they were also 6th tribulation Almighties.

"Not good!"

"How did they come so quickly?"

The few 6th tribulation experts were shocked.

They had thought that they were the first to receive the news. When the news spread, it would take some time for the others to arrive. But how did they arrive so quickly? they were caught off guard.

"Yo! It's old you!"

"Old Gu is also here!"

This group of Almighties quickly arrived in front of them. They looked around and laughed at the group of sixth tribulation cultivators.

"You guys came pretty quickly!"

The group of powerful beings looked a little embarrassed. The more people there were, the smaller their chances of snatching the treasure.

"Where are the people of the Qin clan? You guys chased him away? Well done! Those bastards of the Qin clan actually came to the boundary of our western wilderness to snatch people away. They are truly shameless!"

"This is the kid? Hey! There was no mistake! It was him! I've been looking at his portrait day and night, and I can draw it with my eyes closed!"

The new group of Almighty experts discussed among themselves. Their gazes were all fixed on Tang Hao.

"There's a bit too many people! There's only so much treasure, how are we going to split it?"

Then, they looked at each other and felt a little awkward.

There were 11 6th tribulation experts here, each representing a clan. 11 clans were not enough to split this kid's treasures. After all, there were only two Supreme weapons.

"We first discovered this brat and chased away the Qin clan's people. The Supreme artifact naturally belongs to our clans!"

"Yes, yes! Give us the Supreme artifact, and you can split the rest of the treasures!"

The group of Almighties who had arrived earlier started to shout.

"Bah! Why? the treasure is still with that kid and not in your hands! Why should I give it to you?"

The new group was naturally not convinced.

That was a Supreme artifact! I can't give in no matter what!

"Since that's the case, why don't we have a fight? whoever wins can take the treasure!"

"Alright! Let's fight!"

The group of mighty figures were truly enraged. They shed all pretenses of cordiality and began to fight.

In an instant, the mountains shook and the earth trembled.

They fought and fought, but before the victor was decided, another group of people came from above. When they saw the situation below, they rushed down without a word, wanting to bypass this group of people and snatch that kid.

However, the two groups of people from before would not let them have their way. They all made their moves to stop them, and it was another chaotic battle.

Previously, there were eleven of them. Now, with the addition of another batch, there were nineteen of them.

The 19 6th tribulation Almighties were in a chaotic battle. The ground collapsed, revealing the sky. People kept falling from above, but they were all frightened by the situation and only dared to watch from afar.

"Eh? It's so lively!"

"Hahaha! This old man also wants to join in the fun! Loosen your muscles and bones!"

As time passed, more and more 6th tribulation Almighties from various races arrived. Some stopped above and watched from a distance, while others rushed down directly to join the battle.

One, two ... More and more people joined in, and the situation became more and more chaotic.

Tang Hao's expression was grave. It would be as difficult as ascending to heaven to escape from so many six tribulation Almighties.

After thinking for a moment, he didn't plan to leave and sat down cross-legged.

"Eh? This kid isn't going to run?"

Many mighty figures were surprised when they noticed this.

Just now, while they were fighting fiercely, they had been paying attention to the boy, afraid that he would run away or be robbed by others. But now, the boy sat down and put on a posture of not leaving, which really surprised them.

"This kid is tactful. He knows that he can't escape even if he wants to!"

A mighty figure laughed mockingly as he glanced at Tang Hao. His eyes were filled with contempt.

How could a tribulation four tribulation expert escape from the palms of these 6th tribulation experts? in their eyes, a 4th tribulation expert was just an ant!

After a while, more and more light rays surged over, and more and more clans arrived, reaching more than a thousand. The chaotic battle also slowly calmed down, and a group of powerful beings stood in the air, facing each other.

Every clan had more than one 6th tribulation expert. There were three or four of them. They had a tacit understanding that even the clan leader did not come.

However, high up in the sky, the wind and clouds were changing wildly, and the aura of the seventh tribulation could be vaguely seen.

"A 7th tribulation old monster is coming!"

"It should be the descent of an essence spirit!"

The xiuzhe below raised their eyes to look, their expressions slightly reverent.

A Saint at the seventh tribulation was a figure at the level of a giant. Each of them had extraordinary power.