The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1838

"Hey! Even a seven tribulations old monster has come, this is going to be lively!"

"What do you guys think we should do? Did we have a fight, or what?"

"Let's fight! I'm not afraid of you!"

The mighty figures of the various races began to discuss.

However, no consensus was reached.

"It seems like ... Blood will flow like a river again!"

"For the sake of these two Supreme weapons, these clans will break through the heavens!"

Some people in the crowd sighed from time to time.

Every time a supreme weapon was born, it would end up in a river of blood. Moreover, there were two Supreme weapons this time. The entire eight desolates was going crazy over it. Countless people would die before the ownership of the Supreme weapon was decided.

As time passed, more and more people arrived, but none of the clans made a move.

They all understood that they had to fight, but the first one to make a move would definitely not have a good end.

Soon, all the races of the West barren had arrived, as well as many other races from other barren lands. Their figures filled the sky, forming a dense mass that covered the entire sky like dark clouds.

At this moment, there were more than ten million people gathered here.

These people's focus was on the figure sitting cross-legged at the bottom of the abyss.

Even in the face of so many sixth tribulation cultivators and countless cultivators, he was still calm and composed. He just sat there cross-legged and did not move. Occasionally, he would open his eyes and look up. His eyes were also calm.

It was as if all the cultivators in the sky had nothing to do with him.

"This kid ... He's got guts!"

Many people exclaimed in admiration.

In a situation of certain death, he had bought the right thing for ten million xiuzhe, but his expression didn't change. Such courage was admirable.

"Tsk! What courage, I see! This kid is pretending to be calm, but in fact, he is so scared that he almost peed his pants. If it were you guys, wouldn't you be scared to death when facing so many 6th tribulation experts? Who else in this world can be so calm!"

Someone said in disdain.

The crowd was noisy.

The clansmen also began to quarrel. The people from the West barren and the spirit barren formed groups and attacked each other.

"You guys ... Are you done quarreling?"

Just as everyone was arguing intensely, they suddenly heard a clear shout from below.

In an instant, the surroundings fell silent.

Everyone was stunned. When they looked down and saw the figure at the bottom of the abyss, who was slowly standing up, they were stunned.

"This kid ... What is he doing?"

A trace of doubt appeared in everyone's hearts.

High up in the sky, among the rolling clouds, there were also many beams of light that looked down with a trace of doubt, falling on that figure.

At this moment, under the gaze of tens of thousands of people, the figure slowly stood up. His body stood straight, radiating a sharp sword-like aura.

His eyes were sharp and bright as he looked around. There was no fear in his eyes.

"You ... Don't you want these treasures?"

He raised his hand and two balls of spiritual light flew out. A green divine Phoenix and an ancient bronze bow floated in front of him.

The moment these two treasures appeared, everyone immediately gasped. Their faces changed, revealing a hint of greed and madness.

High up in the sky, the hidden Almighties were also restless, as if they couldn't hold back.

"If you want it, sure! As long as you can defeat me fair and square, these two treasures, as well as everything I have, will be his!" Tang Hao shouted loudly as he looked around.

Hearing this, all the cultivators frowned.

"Kid, what do you mean by upright?" Someone shouted.

"As long as it's the fourth tribulation, or as long as he's of the same generation as me, it's fine!" Tang Hao said coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, the four sides went into an uproar.

"Fourth tribulation? Same generation? Was this a joke?! This kid is at the fifth tribulation of the primordial soul realm and has two Supreme weapons in his hands. How many people in this world can be his match?"

"That's right, we can't agree to his request!"

The crowd shouted.

"What's wrong? You don't dare to? Hahaha! And here I was, wondering how powerful you people from Pangu continent were, but it turns out...You're all cowards, who don't even have the courage to accept my challenge!"

Tang Hao laughed out loud.

Everyone's faces changed, and many of them turned red.

"Haven't you always been bragging about how powerful Pangu continent is? you've always looked down on me, the people from the lower realm. Now, as a cultivator from the lower realm, I'll issue you a challenge. Will you ... Accept it or not?"

Tang Hao continued to shout.

His voice rumbled like thunder and reverberated between heaven and earth.

The group of xiuzhe was silent.

Their faces turned red and they clenched their fists tightly.

They were provoked by a kid from the lower realm, yet they had no way to refute him. What kind of humiliation was this?

If they did not accept the challenge, they would forever be a disgrace to Pangu continent!

"What's wrong? You still don't dare to? Since you people of Pangu continent are so timid, why don't you come at me together? I don't mind. I don't need these two treasures, either. I don't need them to deal with you."

Tang Hao laughed mockingly.

"Damn it, this kid has already said so, can you still endure it!"

"Brat, if you have the guts, I'll fulfill your wish. I'll accept your challenge on behalf of the Lin clan!"

"And my cloud tribe!"

For a time, shouts rose and fell.

There were many clans who expressed their stance and accepted the challenge.

"This kid's courage is commendable, why don't we fulfill his wish!"

"That's right! This battle concerns the reputation of Pangu continent, so we have no choice but to accept it. Besides, we can use this method to decide who the treasure belongs to. Whoever defeats and kills this kid first will be able to obtain the treasure."

"Your clan has its own heroes, and we have our own disciples who will also participate in this."

In the sky, a group of powerful beings shouted one after another.

"Using this to determine the winner, wonderful!"

As these seven tribulation magnates spoke, more clans followed suit.

All the clans could accept this method. After all, if they were to fight for it, they would definitely fight until blood flowed like a river. Many of them would die Here, and even if they lost their lives, they might not be able to get a single treasure.

This way, the losses of the clan would be too great.

It would be better to let a group of 4th tribulation and their own young people fight for it, this way the losses would be smaller.

"Then it's decided. From now on, All Saints at the fifth tribulation and above are not allowed to attack. Cultivators at the fourth tribulation and below are free to do as they please!"

A mighty figure in the sky shouted.

"Hurry up! Send the news back to the clan!"

"Bring all the four tribulations and young people of the clan here. Also, open the treasure vault for me. Take all the treasures and tell them that whoever can kill this kid will get a supreme weapon."

In the next moment, all the clan members began to transmit the news back to their clans.

Those sects and powerful rogue cultivators had also sent out messages, summoning all their disciples.

"This kid ... Is going to challenge the world with his strength alone!"

In the surrounding crowd, everyone was shocked and couldn't help sighing.

Although the outcome of this battle had been decided, it would definitely go down in history and be passed down through the ages!