

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1841

“That kid isn’t dead yet?”

In the past few days, this was the question that the world had been asking the most.

Every day, they looked forward to the news from the front line.

Whether it was the western wilderness, the spiritual wilderness, or the ancient wilderness ... Everyone was paying attention to this shocking challenge.

“The feather Mountain Race is here!”

“The gong Sun family is here too, with all the elite warriors of their family!”

“Today, that kid is still alive. We have lost a few more people. The Yan clan and the Shentu clan’s Holy Sons have all followed in his footsteps. They have all been blown up by that kid!”

“Gongyang Yu, the famous Holy Son of the Gongyang race, ranked in the top fifty among all the outstanding talents of Pangu, was also killed by that kid!”

All kinds of news kept coming from the front lines. It was either the troops of some race had arrived or some genius had fallen.

Every time they heard about it, they would be shocked and sigh.

The names mentioned in the news were all famous geniuses on Pangu continent, but now, they had fallen one after another. So many monstrous geniuses had joined the battle, but why couldn’t they do anything to that kid from the lower realm?

“I really saw a ghost! It had been a few days, so many clans, so many monsters, but they still couldn’t kill that kid! It’s so embarrassing!”

“Hey! At this point, even if we win, we’ll have lost all our face!”

Everyone was a little depressed and felt that they had lost all face.

When the news of the challenge first came out, they were all full of confidence and ridiculed the boy from the lower realm for being too arrogant and overestimating his own ability. But now, reality had slapped them hard in the face.

The eight desolates became extremely lively because of this challenge.

On the front line, the situation was even more lively. In the past few days, the number of people gathered had increased by several times. It was a black mass, countless.

Almost all the clans from the four Seas and eight desolates had come.

There were also many more 7th tribulation magnates, and there were even many clan Masters who had their Yuan Shen descend and watch from afar.

Looking at the situation below, they all frowned and their faces turned ugly.

Wave after wave of attacks had failed, and they had lost tens of thousands of lives.

“This kid ... He’s really a character. He’s really tenacious!”

Quite a few mighty figures exclaimed in admiration.

“Tenacious? Buzzzzzz! What’s the use? he’s still going to die. Do you really think no one can do anything to this kid? He’s powerful, but there are still many monstrous geniuses on Pangu continent who can rival him.”

There was also a mighty figure who laughed coldly with a disdainful expression. “However, their forces are very shrewd. They won’t let them attack now. When that brat shows signs of defeat and can’t hold on, they’ll make a move and snatch the fruits of the battle!”

Hearing this, the rest of the mighty figures shook their heads and did not say anything.

Those who could have such a monstrous talent were all super large clans, which were not something they could casually comment on.

“The way I see it, this kid is almost there! He’s been holding on for seven days and blocked hundreds of waves of attacks. It’s time for him to reach his limit.”

“This kid has a lot of pills, but he should be running out of them soon!”

They looked at the figure below and shook their heads.

It was fast!

This challenge was about to end. At that time, which clan would be lucky enough to snatch that kid’s treasure?

The clans from all four sides also realized this and became nervous. They began to accumulate their strength and prepare to seize the final blow.

“Al! What a pity!”

Several sighs could be heard coming from one of the battleships in the air.

There were more than a dozen figures standing on the bow deck. They were All Saints of the fifth and sixth tribulations. At the bow of the ship, there was a battle flag fluttering. On one side was a Dragon, and on the other side was a big character of Tang.

It was the battleship of the Tang Clan of the eastern wilderness.

The Tang Clan Saints looked down at the figures below with pity and pity.

Although this young man was born in the lower realm, his surname was Tang and he had the blood of the Tang Clan in him. They could not bear to see him fall.

Moreover, this young man was so talented and had so many treasures on him. It was a pity that he died just like that. If only he could join the Tang Clan earlier. The Tang Clan would have one more young Supreme Being and many treasures.

“Al! There’s nothing we can do now. Our Tang Clan is just a trifling clan. How can we go against all the other clans in the world?”

“That’s true! There’s nothing we can do now. We can only say that this kid’s fate is bad. Our Tang Clan is not blessed enough to enjoy these two Supreme weapons.”

The Tang Clan Saints sighed.

“In fact, it’s not that there’s no other way. As long as they really want to protect this kid, they can ask the patriarch to take action and then seal the ancient city. I don’t believe that they can break through our ancient city.”

A Saint hesitated for a moment and said.

Hearing this, the other Saints’ expressions changed. Many of them thought about it carefully and even looked tempted.

“Al! This might really be a good idea, but it’s a little troublesome and risky.”

“The risk is great, but the reward is also great! Think about it, as long as we save this brat now, we’ll be receiving charcoal in the snow and thus obtain his loyalty. Moreover, we still have those two Supreme weapons!”

They discussed in low voices.

“This ... I’m afraid it’s not appropriate! It’s too risky. We’ll be making an Enemy of the World if we dare to make a move. It’s not worth it for a mere lower realm bloodline, not the direct bloodline of our Tang Clan.”

“That’s right, it’s not worth it! This brat has already offended all the clans in the world and made too many enemies. We can save him now, but we can’t save him forever. Besides, although he has the bloodline of the Tang family, he has nothing to do with our family. Why do we have to get into so much trouble?”

Immediately, some Saints objected.

In their eyes, this brat was destined to die. He was not worth their time.

At the very front of the crowd, a white-robed old man hesitated when he heard the discussion.

He stroked his long beard, but he was weighing whether he should make a move or not.

After a long time, he shook his head and said, "Those two Supreme weapons are hot potatoes. We can't take them. But that kid's life can be saved. As long as the family head comes forward, I think he can still be saved."

"But ... That will cause a lot of trouble. Although he's a monster, there are too many monsters in this world. It's even harder for someone like him to grow up. Even if I save him, I'm afraid it'll be a waste!"

After he finished speaking, he pondered for a moment and said three words indifferently.

"It's not worth it!"

Hearing this, many elders felt sorry for him, but many of them heaved a sigh of relief.

"Since first elder has said so, then forget it!"

"What a pity!"

Many elders looked down and sighed again.

Many people in the crowd sighed. Everyone could see that the boy couldn't hold on for long. At most, he would die in half a day.

However, the figure below was still moving forward. His steps were Swift and he walked as if he was flying.

"We're here, that's chaotic World Mountain!"

When he saw a vast mountain range at the end of his sight, he couldn't help but Mutter, and a hint of joy appeared in his eyes.

"I hope I can get something!"

He clenched his fists, and a determined look appeared on his face. He quickened his pace and headed toward the chaotic World Mountain.