The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1854

The Golden Palm tore the sky apart and descended.

The pressure of a seven-tribulation expert spread out and suppressed the entire world.

At that moment, everyone was shocked. The Saints at the first and second tribulations even started to tremble under the pressure.

A seven tribulation Saint!

Every one of them was a magnate, an expert who stood at the peak of Pangu continent. Even with the vastness of Pangu continent, there were only tens of thousands of such figures.

Even in ancient times, seven tribulations were considered true experts, and above them were Emperor-level figures.

"The seventh tribulation has made its move!"

"It's Sir God Wu Ling!"

Everyone looked up and exclaimed in surprise. Many people recognized this person.

Sir God Wu Ling was not the clan master, but the famous master of martial God mountain.

On Pangu continent, although the sects were generally weaker than the clans, there were still many ancient inheritances that could be compared with the clans, and martial God mountain was one of them.

"The seventh tribulation has attacked, retreat quickly!"

In the air, the group of five tribulations cultivators who were surrounding Tang Hao were shocked and retreated in a hurry.

"Seven tribulations?"

Tang Hao was also shocked. He did not expect the seventh tribulation to attack so quickly.

Subconsciously, he wanted to retreat, but the aura was too terrifying. It firmly suppressed him and he could not move at all.

However, he quickly calmed down and sneered,""You people of Pangu continent are so shameless!"

In an instant, the giant palm paused.

There was a buzz in all directions, and many mighty figures looked embarrassed.

It was not a glorious thing to ask a seven tribulation magnate to deal with a mere five tribulation kid. Moreover, they had made an agreement. Now that Sir God Wu Ling had made a move, it was a one-sided breach of the agreement.

When this matter spread, it would inevitably become a joke to the world.

"Old man Wu Ling, aren't you afraid of losing face?"

"Al! What is this!"

In the sky, there were also a few sneers, all of which were seven tribulation magnates.

However, they only spoke a few words and did not make any moves.

After all, it was old Wu Ling who had attacked. He was the one who had embarrassed himself and it had nothing to do with them. Furthermore, they were happy to see old Wu Ling take the initiative to attack and capture the kid.

That kid was too powerful. Among the five tribulations present, almost no one could kill him. If they followed the agreement, they would definitely lose.

Therefore, someone had to stand up and deal with this kid without caring about their reputation.

Now that old man Wu Ling had made a move, it just happened to fulfill their wishes.

"Hmph! This Lord is shameless, what can you do about it!" Sir God Wu Ling scoffed angrily.

"You're bullying the weak, and you're breaking the agreement? are all the people on Pangu continent so shameless? Aren't you afraid of being laughed at by the world?" Tang Hao did not back down.

"You little brat! This Lord has always acted without restraint, so why would I care about this kind of gossip? besides, who would dare to laugh at this Lord!"

Sir God Wu Ling shouted angrily.

"Hahaha!" Tang Hao could not help but laugh out loud.

"Don't you people on Pangu continent always think that you are very powerful? Now, it seemed that it was nothing more than this! So many people chased after me, so many of my peers attacked, but none of them could do anything to me!"

"Now that you're about to fail, you disregard your dignity and unilaterally break the agreement. With the strength of a seventh tribulation, you're going to deal with me, a mere fifth tribulation junior. I've finally seen the shamelessness of you people from Pangu continent."

He stood in the void, looked around, and shouted at the tens of millions of cultivators.

His voice was loud and clear, reverberating between heaven and earth.

Hearing this, everyone was silent, feeling that they had lost all face.

Many people were sighing. Who could have expected that things would turn out like this? so many people had been chasing him, and almost all the forces on Pangu continent had joined in, but they still could not do anything to this kid.

In the end, it was still a seven tribulation magnate that had to make a move.

"Hmph! Stinky brat, don't be so insolent. I'll kill you today even if I have to lose my face! A little devil like you, who has a murderous nature, will definitely wreak havoc in all directions once you grow up. I'm doing this on behalf of the heavens."

Sir God Wu Ling shouted.

"Hahaha! What a good "walking the path for the heavens"!" Tang Hao laughed again.

After laughing for a moment, the smile on his face suddenly disappeared, and his expression turned cold. He shouted at the Golden figure standing on the clouds in the sky,""Although you're a seven tribulation expert, I'm afraid it won't be that easy for you to kill me. At most, we'll just have a life-and-death struggle and die together!"

Sir God Wu Ling was stunned when he heard that. He then laughed out loud,"hahaha! Kid, did I hear you wrong? Perish together? What a joke! You're a mere fifth tribulation cultivator. In my eyes, you're just an ant that I can easily crush. How dare you say that you want to die with me!"

"What's wrong? You don't believe me?"

Tang Hao said coldly.

"Of course I don 't!" Sir God Wu Ling sneered and his face was filled with contempt.

The crowd burst into laughter.

No one believed that a 5th tribulation kid could have any means to take down a 7th tribulation magnate with him. He was just bluffing!

"Then you can try!"

Tang Hao shouted.

Sir God Wu Ling laughed. Then, he frowned. The kid's expression ... Didn't look like he was bluffing. However, what tricks did the kid have to take a seven tribulation Saint like him down with him?

"I'm overthinking it! It's just the 15th tribulation, what's there to worry about!"

He pondered for a moment and suddenly laughed.

Then, he dispersed the giant palm with a thought. His body flickered and disappeared from the clouds. When he reappeared, he was in front of Tang Hao.

"Little brat, I'd like to see what kind of tricks you have!"

He sneered, raised his hand, and pointed.

He didn't even use 10% of his strength in this finger attack, but it was more than enough to kill this 5th tribulation ant.

This young man would be completely annihilated by this finger.

At this moment, he actually felt a trace of joy in his heart. He had killed many monsters before, but this was the first time he had killed a monster like this!

"This kid ... Is dead!"

Most of the people looked on coldly and gloated, but there were also a few people who sighed and felt sorry.

In the sky, the auras of the seventh tribulation primordial spirits were surging, ready to move.

Once this kid died, it would be time for them to make a move and snatch the treasures.

"What a pity!"

Yu Shimin sighed.

She admired this junior and had been paying attention to him since they were in the lower realm. If possible, she wanted to help him, but with the current situation, it would be difficult to save him even if she did.

After all, she was alone and could not block so many seven tribulations here.

"It's time!"

"This kid is really good. Yan 'er, that girl, has good eyes. I heard that her alchemy skills are also not bad. I can't let him die like this!"

In the crowd, there were also people who were secretly preparing to help.