The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1855

The reactions from the four sides were all different. No one could remain calm in this situation, not even the seven tribulations magnate.

However, only one person remained calm in the face of the finger of the seven tribulations.

In that pair of calm eyes, there was a touch of determination.

He also raised his hand and pointed forward.

Sir God Wu Ling was stunned.

This finger clearly didn't have any power at all, yet it still wanted to block his finger?

The corners of his mouth twitched, and he was about to sneer. However, in the next moment, the smile that had just appeared on the corner of his mouth froze.

As the kid pointed, the immortal mansion rushed out and flew straight towards him.

With a swish, the door of the hall opened, and a demonic aura spread out from inside, making him feel a little uneasy and even a little creepy. It was as if there was something inside that made him feel fear, even fear.

"It's that golden light!"

When he looked into the hall, he was shocked.

In the center of the ancient Hall, surrounded by several statues, a ball of golden light was blooming with a dazzling brilliance.

The demonic aura came from this ball of golden light.

"What ... What is this?"

He cried out in shock, his mind somewhat perturbed and flustered.

He squinted his eyes and looked into the golden light, trying to see what was inside. However, all he could see was a dazzling golden light and golden talismans.

These talismans were complicated, profound, and extremely profound, and they were all dancing around the Golden object.

"These talismans...Why don't I recognize any of them? what are they?"

He was even more shocked when he took a look.

He didn't even recognize a good portion of these talismans. How was this possible?

He was a 7th tribulation magnate who had lived for hundreds of years and had deep attainments in the Dao of talismans. How could he not recognize these talismans?

At the same time, he felt more and more uneasy.

The more mysterious these talismans were, the more extraordinary the items inside were.

"This aura ... What's going on?"

In the sky, someone also sensed this aura and exclaimed.

Weng Weng Weng!

The ancient Hall shook slightly. More runes gushed out from the ball of golden light inside and danced around it.

As the number of talismans increased, the ball of golden light became more and more dazzling, and the demonic aura grew crazily ...

Immediately after, the color of the sky began to change. Wind and clouds surged, and dark clouds rolled over.

BOOM! BOOM!

Thunder rumbled, and golden lightning flashed in the sky like mad Dragons.

A terrifying and destructive aura enveloped the entire world.

"What ... What's going on?"

"It's the lightning tribulation? No way! Didn't he just go through a tribulation? Why are you here again?"

"This aura ... It doesn't seem like an ordinary lightning tribulation ..."

Everyone looked up at the sky and cried out in surprise. Many people's faces turned pale in fear of the power of this tribulation.

"My ... My mother! This can't be the world-ending tribulation, right?"

Suddenly, an old monster shrieked, his tone full of panic.

"World ... World-ending tribulation?"

When the others heard this, their faces all turned pale, and even their voices trembled.

World-ending tribulation!

What a terrifying existence that was!

What did that kid do to attract such a terrifying lightning tribulation?

"World-ending tribulation? It can't be!"

Sir God Wu Ling's eyes almost popped out and his face was contorted in extreme fear.

"This, this, this ... What is this!"

Looking at the ball of golden light in the hall, he only felt his scalp go numb and was extremely frightened.

Anything that could trigger the world-ending tribulation was definitely a heaven-defying item!

This damn brat!

What was hidden in this Hall?

"You little brat! I'll F * ck your mother!"

He finally couldn't help but curse.

At the same time, he was filled with regret. If he had known that this kid had such a terrifying item, he wouldn't have dared to make a move even if he had ten times the courage!

The higher one's cultivation level was, the more afraid one would be of death. At his cultivation level, his courage was even smaller than that of a mouse. If there was even the slightest risk of being injured, he would have to consider it for a long time, let alone this kind of risk of dying.

"Kid, don't ... Don 't! If ... If there's anything, let's talk it out ..."

He was almost begging as he shouted.

However, Tang Hao's face remained cold and unmoved.

In the hall, the golden light became more and more resplendent. The talismans inside were all disintegrated and scattered, revealing a small golden man inside.

"This is ..."

When Sir God Wu Ling took a closer look, his body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

Then, he took in a deep breath and revealed an extremely frightened expression.

"You ... You ... You actually managed to refine this! No, you've already refined this, so how can you still be alive? how can the heavenly Dao tolerate a monster like you?"

Sir God Wu Ling shrieked.

At this moment, he was truly afraid!

He had never expected that there would be such a terrifying thing in this immortal mansion!

Such a thing should not exist in the world!

Once it was born, not to mention him, everyone here, including this kid, would not be able to escape the world-ending tribulation. They would all be buried with this thing!

"Stinky brat, you better stop!"

"Good! I promise, I won't make a move again! As long as you do a good deed and quickly put this thing away!"

Sir God Wu Ling pleaded. In the end, he sounded like he was about to cry.

Everyone was stunned.

He was a seven-tribulation expert, one who stood at the peak of Pangu continent!

Now, he seemed to be scared out of his wits and was begging a mere fifth tribulation kid?

His expression looked like he was about to cry.

This was truly ridiculous!

And what was that tribulation lightning in the sky? This aura was clearly even more terrifying than the immortal abode tribulation from before. Could it really be some world-ending tribulation?

What exactly was that thing in the hall?

Everyone's eyes were wide open as they stared at the immortal mansion.

However, they couldn't see anything. All they could see was a vast golden light.

The golden light shone out of the hall and turned into a pillar of light that shot into the sky. As the golden light grew brighter, the aura of the lightning tribulation in the sky became more and more terrifying, making everyone more and more uneasy.

"Stop! Quickly stop!"

"Wu Ling, you old man, hurry up and F * cking make that kid stop. Otherwise, we're all going to die!"

The seven tribulations magnates all shouted in panic.

They were all primordial spirits, so they were even more afraid of the Thunder tribulation. They had been scared to death during the immortal abode tribulation, let alone this more terrifying world-destroying tribulation. Once they were touched by it, their souls would be scattered.

Seeing that the lightning tribulation was about to take shape, the fear in their hearts grew stronger and stronger.

"Damn brat, if you want to commit suicide, then get lost, don't drag me down with you!"

"Motherf * cker, how unlucky!"

They cursed and swore, turned around, and ran, wanting to escape from this troublesome place.

"You little brat, you're ruthless! I'll leave, alright?"

Sir God Wu Ling couldn't take it any longer. He shrieked and turned to run. He was in a panic.

In the blink of an eye, the Group of Seven tribulation magnates had fled far away.

Chapter 1855