The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1856

"This little brat ..."

"What is that thing?"

The Group of Seven tribulations cultivators only stopped after they had fled far away. They were all cursing and swearing, their expressions flustered. When they turned around and saw the terrifying aura, they were so frightened that they shivered and had lingering fear on their faces.

In the sky, hundreds of millions of thunders roared!

Each bolt of lightning was extremely thick and exuded an aura that could destroy the world.

"It can't be wrong! This is the world-ending tribulation!"

"Wu Ling, what is that?"

The seventh tribulation experts looked at Sir God Wu Ling.

Earlier on, they were far away and could not see through the golden light. However, that old man Wu Ling was close and must have seen it.

"How could it be this thing ... This is impossible!"

As for Sir God Wu Ling, he seemed to be in a daze. He did not hear their questions at all. He just kept mumbling to himself with a dazed look on his face. It was as if he had seen the most incredible thing in the world.

This reaction shocked the magnates even more.

What was it that could trigger the world-ending tribulation and shock a veteran expert like divine Lord Wu Ling?

"This kid is crazy! He wants to take us down with him!"

"Even a seven tribulations old monster has run away, why aren't we running!"

At this time, seeing that the Group of Seven tribulations had all run away, the remaining xiuzhe finally reacted. They shouted in panic and ran for their lives.

For a time, the situation in the sky was in chaos.

The battle arks and huge birds flew around randomly, and many of them even collided with each other, causing a war of words.

However, after running for a short distance, the commotion in the sky came to an abrupt end. Everyone was stunned and immediately stopped. When they turned around to look, the golden light in the immortal mansion had long receded, and the lightning light had also gradually dissipated.

"Hu!"

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

When they recovered and looked at the scene again, their expressions were a little awkward.

He had thought that a seventh tribulation would be able to easily crush this kid, but he did not expect that this kid had hidden such a terrifying trump card that even the other seventh tribulation cultivators were afraid of.

In this case, wouldn't no one be able to do anything to this kid?

"Motherf * cker ..."

"How did this happen?"

They cursed and felt that they were extremely unlucky.

In order to kill this kid, they had spent so much effort and lost so many people. The result was like this, which really made them depressed.

"I'm not afraid! I think this brat doesn't really dare to trigger the world-ending tribulation. With so many of us here, he won't be able to escape. Let's just block him here and see who can endure it."

Someone shouted.

"Right! Even if we can't kill him, we can't let him escape! We'll trap him here until he dies!"

The four sides immediately responded in agreement.

Once the world-ending tribulation was triggered, it would be the end for both sides to perish together. That brat would definitely not dare to trigger it rashly. It could be said that both sides had their own concerns, so the best way was naturally to make him stay first and then discuss countermeasures.

This brat was so powerful. If he escaped, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"This kid ... Can't be left alive! As long as we use our thunderous methods and catch him off guard, he won't be able to trigger the world-ending tribulation in time, and that'll do!"

"That's right! It's not difficult for us to do this with our cultivation!"

The group of 7th tribulation experts were conversing with each other using their divine thoughts.

"I don't think so. What if we fail? Everyone will die!"

"That's true! Logically speaking, with his seventh tribulation realm, killing a mere fifth tribulation would be a piece of cake. But this kid could not be measured with common sense! None of us can afford to take such a risk!"

There were also some seven tribulations who were cautious and did not dare to take risks.

For a time, the Group of Seven tribulations were divided into two factions and began to argue over this.

If they didn't move, the other cultivators didn't dare to move either. They all looked on anxiously, waiting for the results of their discussion.

Tang Hao, on the other hand, stood in the air with a calm expression. The immortal abode above his head was high in the sky, pulsing with blinding golden light.

As long as these old monsters made a move, he would unseal the seal again and release his true self, so that they could die together.

"Brat, you're quite the character! As long as you obediently hand over the two Supreme artifacts, we'll let you go!"

"That's right, as long as you hand over the treasure, everything can be discussed!"

A moment later, the Group of Seven tribulations seemed to have come to an agreement. They all shouted at Tang Hao.

"You want the treasure? No way!"

Tang Hao laughed coldly when he heard that." Either you let me go, or ... We'll both die together!"

"You ..."

"Stinky brat, you're refusing a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit!"

The Group of Seven tribulations cultivators were furious.

They only wanted the treasure, and it was already very generous of them to let this brat live, but this brat actually didn't appreciate it. He really didn't know what was good for him.

"Since this brat doesn't know what's good for him, then don't waste time talking to him. Just suppress him for a few hundred or even a few thousand years and see what he can do!"

"Good! Then let's attack together and suppress this kid here forever!"

The group of 7th tribulation experts let out a few angry roars and attacked.

Some of them sent out hand seals toward Tang Hao, while others sent out formation flags that weaved into a net to cover him.

"Kid, if you have the guts, then release that thing! I don't think you would dare to!"

"Hmph! A mere 5th tribulation brat dares to be impudent in front of us seniors!"

They shouted with cold expressions.

However, they were certain that if they only suppressed him, this brat would definitely not dare to take the risk of triggering the world-ending tribulation. It would not be too late to deal with him slowly after suppressing him first.

Perhaps after being suppressed for a few years, this kid would cry and beg, and take the initiative to give them the treasure.

Tang Hao's expression changed slightly. It was indeed not worth it to burn Jade and common stone if they were only suppressing it. After all, he would die without a doubt if the world-ending tribulation was triggered.

However, if he was suppressed, it would be difficult for him to escape.

For a moment, he was a little hesitant.

In just a short moment, the giant palms had already pressed down, and behind them, layers of magical formations shrouded over.

"Al! What a pity!"

Many people sighed.

"He has unparalleled talent and amazing luck, but ... His background is too poor. He missed the opportunity during the Grand ceremony of blood source and was not brought here by the Tang Clan. Otherwise, he would not have fallen into such a state!"

"Yup! He's just lacking in background and is all alone ..."

Their words were filled with regret.

On Pangu continent, talent was important, but background was even more important.

Evildoers without any background would mostly die young in the middle of their lives, and this kid would not be an exception.

"Even if I can't kill him, I can still suppress him!"

"Hahaha! It's so satisfying!"

"He's just a barbarian from the lower realm, and he dares to show off his power in our territory. This is his end! You deserve it!"

More people were overjoyed.

This lower realm brat was finally going to fall!

They cheered and laughed heartily.

However, at this moment, there was a sudden change.

"Hold on!"

With a loud shout, a figure swept out from the crowd. Then, there was a shocking sword cry.

In an instant, a dazzling sword light leaped up and killed the giant palms and the arrays.

This sudden change shocked everyone.

The Group of Seven tribulation magnates were even more shocked, because the person who came was also a seven tribulation martial artist, and his strength was not ordinary, he was an expert!

"It's you! Old ninelotus!"

When they took a closer look, their expressions changed.

The newcomer was dressed in white and looked to be in his fifties. He carried an ancient bronze sword on his back. He looked ordinary and had no aura at all. However, in the eyes of these seven tribulations, he was extremely terrifying.

That was because they recognized this person. He was the famous nine Lotus Swordmaster, one of the top experts in the seven tribulations.

At the same time, they were even more puzzled.

This person had always been indifferent to the world and rarely appeared in front of others. He had never participated in this kind of treasure fight, so why would he jump out now to snatch the treasure?

"I was wondering who it was! So it's Daoist ninelotus. What, are you interested in those two Supreme artifacts as well?"

A seven tribulation old devil said coldly.

"I'm not interested!"

The nine Lotus Swordmaster stood there, expressionless.

"Not interested? Then what are you doing?"

The Group of Seven tribulations were all stunned and somewhat dumbfounded.

Even Tang Hao was puzzled. He had thought that this guy was here to steal the treasure and almost unseal it.

It seemed that something was wrong.

"I'm not interested in treasures, but I'm very interested in this person!" The nine Lotus Swordmaster turned around and glanced at Tang Hao." My fellow Daoists, I'm sorry. This person ... I'll protect him today!"

"You want to ... Protect him?"

Hearing this, the old monsters were all in disbelief.

This old freak ninelotus didn't make a move for the treasure, but to protect that kid's life? What was going on?

Could it be that the two of them had some sort of relationship?

But that didn't make sense!

This brat had come from the lower realm not long ago. He had no relation to this ninelotus old freak at all. Moreover, the two of them had different surnames. They had no blood relationship.

How could this old man ninelotus protect him?

"That's ... The nine Lotus Swordmaster?"

"What's going on? He had a relationship with that kid? No way! Didn't I tell you that the kid doesn't have any background? he doesn't even have a powerful backer, right?"

After a moment of silence, the crowd exploded.

Everyone was incomparably shocked. In their eyes, that brat originally had no one to rely on and was all alone. Now, a backer had jumped out, and it was such an awesome backer. It was really unexpected.

"Look, that kid's expression seems to be a little surprised too. Could it be that ... The two of them actually don't know each other?"

"Hey! Perhaps that old monster was pretending to save the kid, but in fact, he was trying to seize the treasure! That's two Supreme artifacts! Which cultivator in the world can resist such temptation!"

Everyone observed for a moment and made a guess in a low voice.

The group of old monsters were also suspicious, and their eyes could not help but sweep between the two.

"Old ninelotus, I don't care what you're planning. Don't even think about protecting this kid today! Don't forget that you're alone. How can you fight against so many of us?"

An old monster coldly said.

"Aiya! What a coincidence today, this old man is also interested in this kid and wants to protect him!"

The old monster's voice had just fallen when a slightly teasing voice sounded.

The crowd was stunned again. They looked toward the source of the voice and saw another figure flying out of the crowd. It was an old man in ragged clothes who looked like a beggar.

"Seven tribulations again!"

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Why did another seventh tribulation come and say that he would protect this kid?

What was going on?

"It's you!"

Those seven tribulations all recognized this person, and their expressions changed slightly.

This person's surname was Ling and he was one of the strongest in the Ling clan. His status in the Ling clan was extremely high.

"Old Ling, are you here to represent the Ling clan?"

They asked, feeling strange.

The Ling clan had also participated in the pursuit. Why would this old monster of the Ling clan jump out to protect this kid?

"Not counted! Of course not. This is just my personal opinion and has nothing to do with my Ling clan!" The slovenly old man waved his hand and laughed.

"Then what's your relationship with this kid?"

"Me and him? It doesn't have anything to do with me!"

"No relationship? Then why did you intervene?"

The group of old monsters became more and more depressed.

"I don't have any relationship with him, but there's a girl who's related to him, and that girl is related to me. Of course, I have to help her." The sloppy old man said in all seriousness.

"Little girl? Who is it?"

The old monsters were baffled.

"Hey! I'm too lazy to talk nonsense with you. Let him go quickly. You don't dare to kill him anyway, so why don't you let this old man take him away? That girl is still waiting to see him!"

The sloppy old man muttered impatiently.

"Old Ling, he's mine! I should be the one taking it away!"

At this moment, the nine Lotus Swordmaster said coldly,"I don't know who that girl of yours is, but this kid is related to my disciple. Hence, I have to take him away!"

"What? Your disciple? Male or female?"

The sloppy old man's expression changed, and his tone suddenly became a few degrees higher.

"What does it have to do with you?" The nine Lotus Swordmaster said coldly, "just give me the person!"

"No! This won't do! I have to take her away. I promised that girl that I would definitely take her away." The sloppy old man shook his head like a rattle-drum.

Listening to the two's argument, everyone was confused. What girl? what disciple? who was it? How did he get involved with this kid and even asked these two seven tribulation powerhouses to come and save him?

This was too much of a coincidence!

The old monsters 'faces darkened.

This ninelotus old man and old Ling, the two of them aren't weak. If they really wanted to protect him, then it would be a bit troublesome.