

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1857

“Old ninelotus, old monster Ling, do you really have to protect this kid?”

A seven tribulations old monster shouted.

“Naturally! This man ... I must take him away!”

The nine Lotus Swordmaster said coldly.

“Hey! You can’t kill him anyway, so why bother? let him go, and everyone can go back happily. How good would that be?” The slovenly old man chuckled and said.

“Hmph! It’s easy for you to say that. We’ve spent so much effort on this kid, so how can we let him go so easily?”

“Even if we can’t kill him, we will suppress him forever!”

The Group of Seven tribulations old monsters shouted.

All of them gathered their auras, and brilliant light shone from their bodies as they prepared to attack.

There were only two of them. Although it was a little troublesome, they were not enough to be afraid.

“Looks like you’re not giving this old man any face!”

The sloppy old man’s face darkened, and his aura suddenly changed. His entire person exuded boundless killing intent.

“Hmph! Old Ling, Who Do You Think You Are? with just the two of you, you want to snatch someone from us? It’s simply a fool’s dream!”

The group of old monsters sneered, their faces full of disdain.

How could the two of them be their match?

However, just as he finished speaking, a chuckle came from the crowd.

“If two people can’t do it, then how about adding me in!”

His voice was not loud, but it was steady and powerful, drowning out all the noise around him and clearly reaching everyone’s ears.

All the seven tribulations old monsters were stunned.

The next moment, their expressions changed.

The person who spoke was also a seventh tribulation expert!

When they focused their eyes and saw the person clearly, their expressions changed again, revealing a bit of horror.

“Old Daoist Qingyang!”

The old monsters exclaimed.

The person who came was also a famous figure among the seven calamities. He was not inferior to the nine Lotus Swordmaster and old monster Ling.

“Why is there another one?”

“Don’t tell me you’re also here to protect that kid?”

The surroundings were silent for a moment, then with a whoosh, the crowd erupted again.

The crowd couldn’t help but exclaim in disbelief.

The two magnates just now had already shocked them, and now, there was another one.

What was going on?

They were three magnates!

How could a mere kid from the lower realm be related to them?

“Daoist Qingyang, you want to protect this kid too?”

“Old man Qingyang, what’s your relationship with this kid? Don’t tell me you also have a disciple that has some sort of relationship with this brat!”

The doubts in the hearts of the seventh tribulation cultivators were even more intense than that of ordinary xiuzhe.

Under everyone’s gaze, a figure stepped out from the crowd. It was a middle-aged man in a green robe with a refined temperament.

He put his hands behind his back and smiled. His eyes swept through the crowd and stopped on Tang Hao for a moment. Then, he looked away and swept his gaze over the seven tribulations old monsters.

“Fellow Daoists, I’m really sorry! This brat ... He really does have some connection with me, I have to protect him! If I’ve offended you today, I hope you can forgive me!”

The man cupped his hands in all directions and said in a clear voice.

After a pause, he laughed again. “You’re mistaken. She’s not my disciple. I want to take her as my disciple, but she doesn’t like me! If I can protect this kid today and send him to her, she might agree!”

Hearing this, the old monsters were stunned.

Then, their faces twitched, and they wanted to curse.

This was too F \* cking ridiculous!

This old man Qingyang is too F \* cking shameless!

A dignified seven tribulations, there's still a disciple he can't accept?

Whoever believed such a lie was a fool!

"Old man Qingyang, if you want to lie, you should at least make up a more convincing reason!"

"Right! Why don't you just say that you have a disciple!"

They all cursed.

"It's true! Why don't you guys believe me!" Daoist Qingyang said innocently.

"Bah! I'd be an idiot to believe you!"

The old monsters scoffed.

Then, they looked left and right, and their faces became gloomier.

Two became three, and it was no doubt even more troublesome.

The most important thing was that the three of them had come in their true bodies, unlike them, who had mostly descended with their primordial spirits. It was obviously too late to summon their true bodies now.

"Damn, I've really seen a ghost! Not only did one come, but another two, and then three, with the same excuse!"

In their hearts, they were cursing madly.

"I say ... There can't be more, right?"

Suddenly, someone said nervously.

"Hey! Don't worry, it won't happen. It's already the third one, how could there be a fourth one! This is a seventh tribulation, not a cabbage that you can see so easily. "

"Yes, yes! There definitely won't be!"

The group of 7th tribulation experts waved their hands and said with confidence.

In their opinion, there would be no more. After all, they were seven tribulation saints, and there were only a few of them on the entire Pangu continent. It was already unbelievable that there were three of them, let alone a few more.

But just as they thought this, hearty laughter rang out from all around.

“I’m sorry! I’m the fourth one!”

Along with the laughter, a figure emerged from the crowd. It was a skinny Daoist in a dark green Daoist robe. The robe did not have any brilliance, but it was embroidered with thousands of miles of mountains and rivers, hiding the boundless universe.

He laughed heartily and strode over.

The group of 7th tribulation cultivators were stunned, and their expressions froze.

Then, they widened their eyes in disbelief.

“Daoist mountain river!”

They were practically moaning as they shouted out this name.

Another seventh tribulation!

This was already the fourth one!

“How did this happen?”

“Why did this old Daoist appear?”

They were almost going crazy!

These old monsters that were usually not seen had actually appeared one after another today, and they were all like they were possessed, determined to protect that kid!

This was too strange!

The cultivators around were all dumbstruck.

Before they could close their mouths and recover from their shock, another figure flew out and stepped into the air. He was wearing a bright seven-colored robe and his body was covered in treasure light. The treasures on this person dazzled everyone’s eyes.

And the aura on his body was even more shocking.

The seventh tribulation! Another seventh tribulation!

“I’m immortal Wanbao, and I’m somewhat related to this little kid. Fellow Daoists, why don’t you let him go on account of my face?”

The man shouted in the air.

“It’s also to protect that kid!”

“The fifth one!”

Waves of shock rose in everyone’s hearts. They were extremely shocked.

In just a short while, five seven tribulation saints had appeared and joined forces to protect that kid!

“Hey! What a coincidence! I also came here for this. Fellow Daoist brothers, why don’t we join forces and protect this kid together?”

“Why don’t you ... Count me in!”

Then, under everyone’s shocked gaze, two more figures appeared and stood together with the nine Lotus Swordmaster and the rest.

They were also seven tribulation saints!

At this point, there were already seven seven seven tribulation magnates.