

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1858

The surroundings were deathly silent.

Everyone raised their heads and looked at the figures standing in the air in shock.

“Seven ...”

“Heavens!”

Everyone gasped, their faces turning pale.

These were seven magnates, and they were all in their true forms. They stood in the air, and the powerful aura they exuded suppressed the void in all directions, making it hard for them to breathe.

“Exalted celestial Tiandu!”

“Old Daoist Ling Ao!”

The seven tribulations old monsters quickly recognized these people.

“I’ve really seen a ghost!”

Then, they began to curse and swear, feeling extremely depressed.

One or two was still normal, but seven had jumped out in a row, all of them wanting to protect that kid, was this normal?

This was simply like seeing a living ghost!

What did this kid do to make these seven old monsters take such a big risk to come here with their real bodies to protect him?

Even if this brat’s talent was extraordinary, it shouldn’t be to this extent!

In terms of status, this kid was even more useless. He was just a barbarian from the lower realm!

“Are you guys so insistent on protecting this brat?”

“What’s so good about this kid? Why do you have to protect him?”

They really couldn’t figure it out.

“This child is fated with me, so I naturally have to protect him!”

“My fellow Daoists, I’m sorry!”

The nine Lotus Swordmaster and the rest said.

“Fate? Fate, my ass!”

The old monsters cursed.

What fate, it’s all bullshit!

These seven old monsters were from all over the world, and they usually didn’t meet up. How could they all be related to this kid? they must be colluding to seize that kid’s treasure.

“You want to protect this kid? It won’t be that easy!”

“Since you’re so insistent, then we’ll have to do it!”

They rebuked sternly.

They had spent so much effort and were about to suppress this kid. How could they let these seven people take him away and fail at the last step?

“Alright! Then we’ll accompany you to the end!”

The ninelotus Swordmaster and the rest retorted coldly.

For a time, both sides were ready to attack.

“They’re going to fight! Hurry up and run!”

Seeing this, everyone’s face turned pale with fear. They screamed and retreated in a hurry.

The battle between the seven tribulations magnates was not something low-level Saints like them could get involved in. Furthermore, this was a chaotic battle between a group of seven tribulations. It would definitely be a situation where the world was destroyed.

They only stopped after they had retreated far away. They looked at the clash of auras between the seven tribulation magnates in the air, and their faces turned pale.

A seven tribulation magnate was too terrifying!

They had not even started fighting, but just the collision of their auras was enough to cause the world to change color and the void to distort.

“Damn it, who told me that this kid has no background and no backer? isn’t this what a backer is?”

Many people cursed out loud, feeling extremely depressed.

F \* ck! It was not just one or two, there were seven of them.

After all, most of the clans only had one or two magnates at most. In other words, this kid had three or four clans backing him up. Wasn't this background impressive enough?

The geniuses of the Liu Clan and the Jiang clan were backed by their own clans at most. They couldn't be compared to this kid at all!

"F \* ck! Where did this guy get so many people to back him up?"

In the distance, Liu heihu was hiding. He was dumbfounded by what he saw.

Not long ago, he was still excited that this brat was finally going to fall and be completely suppressed.

However, in the blink of an eye, seven magnate Qi practitioners had jumped out to support the young man. He was dumbfounded.

He couldn't figure out how this guy had so many supporters.

Come to think of it, this guy didn't have any background! Just like him, he was born in the ninth continent of Qiyuan star, and the only connection between him and Pangu continent was the blood source. The only backer of this kid here should be the Tang Clan.

However, the Tang Clan did not make a move. Instead, it was this group of seven tribulations that came out of nowhere. It was really strange!

"The nine Lotus Swordmaster, Ling Zhanxu, Daoist Ling Ao ... None of them are ordinary!"

"This kid ... How could he be related to them?"

The elders on the Tang clan's battle Ark were all discussing.

The situation before their eyes was out of their expectations.

"This ... Might be an opportunity!" He thought.

Many elders were tempted.

Before this, they had thought that the brat was dead for sure and that he was not worth their risk. That was why they did not make a move. But now, things were different. With the help of the seven magnates, the chances of saving him were much higher.

Furthermore, if he succeeded, not only would the Tang Clan have another genius, he would also be able to form a good relationship with these seven magnates. This was the most important thing.

"Chance? I don't think so. This kid has only been on Pangu continent for a short time, so how could he have a close relationship with so many powerful figures? I think they must have taken a fancy to the treasures on him, and that's why they are pretending to protect him!"

“Even if we want to protect him, I don’t think we can. Seven magnates are still too few! Even if we add our Tang Clan, it’s still impossible. Why should we get involved in this mess for a kid who’s going to die?”

There were also many elders who shook their heads and objected.

At this time, many people from all directions looked at them. After all, they were from the Tang Clan and had a blood source relationship with that kid. They might help him.

However, the Tang Clan didn’t make any move after a while.

“This Tang Clan ... Is quite smart!”

The crowd started to discuss in low voices, but there was a hint of mockery in their words.

The Tang Clan had been very calm and even indifferent from the beginning to the end. They had been watching from the side and had never stood up to speak for that kid.

Although it was a wise move, the boy was of the Tang clan’s bloodline after all. He had an inseparable connection with them. Even if they did not help, they could at least make a gesture. However, the Tang Clan did not do anything. It was as if they had completely given up on the boy.

“Even if there are seven of them ... It’s still difficult!”

When they looked at the sky again, they shook their heads and whispered.

There were seven magnates here, and they were all in their true bodies. Most of the opponents were Yuan Shen. In terms of individual strength, they were indeed weaker, but they had the advantage in numbers, and they were still one head above the seven.

It was still extremely difficult for the seven of them to take the kid away.

Just as everyone was discussing, a figure flew out from the group of 7th tribulation cultivators. It was an immortal soul body. It was bright and golden, and its appearance could not be seen clearly. However, one could vaguely see that it was a woman with a graceful figure.

“It’s the ancestor of the Yushi clan!”

Someone from all directions exclaimed.

“Rain master, what are you ...?”

Those seven tribulations were somewhat startled.

“My fellow Daoists, I’m sorry! This little brother Tang has some ties with me in the lower realm. Today, he’s in trouble, and I can’t just stand by and do nothing. I’ll help him today!”

Yu Shimin took a few steps forward before turning around and apologizing.

In an instant, all the seventh tribulation cultivators' expressions changed drastically and became extremely ugly.

Yu Shixuan was not an ordinary 7th tribulation cultivator. He was even stronger than the nine Lotus Swordmaster and old monster Ling.

The seven people in front of her, plus her, made the situation even more difficult.