The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1860

"I'm not F * cking dreaming, am I?"

The old monster of the Ling clan stood there with his mouth wide open.

At this moment, the shock in his heart had reached a degree that could not be greater.

This kid from the lower realm actually had a venerable sovereign as his backing?

"This ... This is a ghost!"

The few people beside him had the same expression, completely dumbfounded.

"Damn it, since this kid is so awesome, what does it have to do with us?" Then, they started to curse and curse.

Compared to a venerable sovereign, they were nothing. Even eight of them added together could not even be pinched by a venerable sovereign.

"Who is this venerable sovereign?"

They looked up at the sky, their faces full of doubt.

Venerable sovereigns were different from the seven tribulations. They were even rarer. Every one of them was well-known and was like a mythical legend. Who was this person?

What relationship did he have with this kid?

At this moment, it wasn't just them. Everyone from all four sides had the same doubts.

However, on the other side of the crack, the venerable sovereign didn't make a sound, as if he had no intention of revealing his identity.

Many people's lips moved as they wanted to ask, but they swallowed their words as they were afraid of angering this person and causing a disaster for no reason.

"How can a venerable sovereign have any relationship with this kid?"

The Group of Seven tribulations were all secretly guessing.

However, after they counted all the eight tribulation venerable sovereigns they were familiar with, none of them met the requirements, which made them even more confused.

"Wait, blood light ... This kid is from the lower realm again ..."

Suddenly, an old monster seemed to have thought of something and exclaimed in a low voice.

"Lower realm? Blood light? It can't be, right?"

The rest of the people were all shocked when they heard this.

"It ... It can't be that person, right?"

"Didn't they say that he disappeared for many years and was killed by the great void heaven Lord?"

Their bodies trembled, and their faces turned extremely pale. Their eyes were filled with fear as they looked at the sky.

If they guessed correctly, this person was an extremely terrifying figure. Even after thousands of years, as long as his name was mentioned, people's expressions would still change.

"Hmph!"

An angry groan came from the other side of the void.

In an instant, everyone trembled in fear.

"If you want to deal with him, you can. However, you can not bully the weak. From now on, if anyone dares to disobey me, I will slaughter his entire tribe!"

The venerable sovereign snorted again. Then, he retracted his hand and the void returned to its original state.

"Let's go!"

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Then, everyone felt relieved.

"The strong can't bully the weak? Does this mean that we seven tribulations can't make a move?"

"Not even the 6th tribulation! This kid is only at the fifth tribulation. According to venerable sovereigns, he is allowed to attack those at the same level! However, there aren't many people who are a match for this kid in the same rank!"

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

After half a day, we're back to square one.

If the 6th tribulation and 7th tribulation didn't make a move, it would be very difficult for them to take down this kid!

However, he was a venerable sovereign! Who dared to disobey!

Moreover, according to their guesses, this person might have been the old demon Xue, the extremely terrifying god of death who could stop children from crying at night.

Who would dare to provoke such an extremely brutal and inhumane old demon!

"It seems like it's really the legendary old demon blood!"

"This is the great killing God! However, he seems to be a figure from a thousand years ago. He was once hunted down by the great void heaven and was said to have died. I didn't expect him to still be alive and even become a divine Emperor!"

The mention of the old demon blood left a lingering fear on everyone's faces.

"No wonder! He wanted to protect this brat because he was from the lower realm! My fellow townsman!"

"It's such a coincidence. People even compared this kid with the old demon. They said that he's the second old demon blood. I didn't expect that the real old demon would be attracted here today!"

"With this old devil as a backer, who would dare to easily attack this kid!"

The crowd discussed and felt a little emotional.

When the eight 7th tribulation cultivators attacked, it was nothing. After all, eight 7th tribulation cultivators were not enough to stop everyone in the world. But now that the terrifying old demon blood had appeared, who would dare to touch this kid?

This backing was too strong!

It was no exaggeration to say that from now on, this kid could do whatever he wanted on Pangu continent.

Whoever wanted to touch him had to do it openly so that old demon Xue wouldn't be able to get a hold of him.

"It's him!"

Tang Hao mumbled to himself. He finally came back to his senses.

The one just now was the eighth King in all of eternity, The Blood King!

Back when he had just left Qiyuan, he had encountered a split soul of The Blood King in the nine gates Galaxy and it had told him some secrets.

"I must leave as soon as possible!"

Tang Hao felt a sense of danger.

The Blood King's appearance had saved him, but it could also attract the attention of the great void heaven, which was not good for him. Just now, The Blood King had only saved him and intimidated the group of old monsters before leaving quickly. He did not communicate much with him, probably because he was afraid of this.

"Many thanks, seniors!"

He bowed and thanked the old monsters in front of him.

He had also guessed why these people had come to save him.

"Hey! What are you thanking us for? we didn't help at all!"

Old monster Ling said gloomily. Then, he waved his hand and shouted enthusiastically,"Little brat, it's time to leave with me. That girl is still waiting for you!"

"Nonsense, you should be following me!"

The nine Lotus Swordmaster said coldly.

"This kid ... Is mine!"

Old Daoist Ling Ao was not to be outdone.

The seven old monsters immediately started arguing.

"Thank you, fellow Daoist rain master!"

Tang Hao looked at the rain clan's patriarch and bowed to express his gratitude.

"It's fine!"

She waved her hand and smiled.

"Then this junior will take his leave!" Tang Hao turned around and left.

"AI! You brat, don't run!"

"F * ck! Brat, why are you running? if you run, how am I going to explain it to them when I get back?"

The group of old monsters were dumbfounded.

By the time they reacted and chased after him, he had already broken through the void and escaped far away.

Everyone looked on. Even if they were unwilling, they didn't dare to give chase.

"It was just a little bit more, what a pity!"

"So many people are chasing after a kid, but they still failed! It's too embarrassing!"

Looking at the boy's departing back, some people felt pity, some were annoyed, and some felt embarrassed, but their reactions were all kinds of.

"Let's go! Let's go! There's nothing interesting to see!"

After a while, the crowd started to leave.

As they dispersed, the shocking news spread in all directions, causing a huge commotion.

All the cultivators in the world chased after him, but they couldn't do anything to him. Instead, he had a fortuitous encounter and broke through to the fifth tribulation. He refined a Supreme immortal mansion and defeated countless cultivators of the same level.

Later on, when the seven tribulations struck, eight seven tribulations and even the legendary venerable sovereigns appeared to protect the kid.

And this venerable sovereign was most likely the old demon blood from a thousand years ago!

The news shocked the entire Pangu continent, and even the 33 heavens.