

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1932

“It’s been one and a half months! That kid hasn’t appeared yet!”

“I think that kid has gone to comprehend Dao. He won’t appear for at least a few years!”

In front of the gate of fortune, it was no longer as lively as it used to be. There were only a few people around, making it seem a little deserted.

The people faced the mountain Gate, pointing and whispering.

A spear was impressively nailed to the mountain Gate. On the tip of the spear, there was a golden invitation.

That was the battle invitation from the great void heaven!

Back then, when the envoy from the great void heaven arrived and issued the battle invitation, no one came to accept it. In a fit of anger, he nailed this invitation to the creation Mountain Gate and declared that as long as it was not accepted, this battle invitation would not be withdrawn.

They looked at the letter of challenge with a hint of mockery and ridicule.

The mountain Gate was the face of a sect, but someone had nailed a battle invitation to it. This was undoubtedly a slap in the face, a naked humiliation!

“This battle invitation is a humiliation to the creation sect and that kid! As long as they don’t accept the battle invitation, the gate of fortune and that kid will never be able to raise their heads. What a joke!”

“Hahaha! That kid had his day too! Back then, you used your abilities to bully the geniuses of our tribe. Now, when you’re faced with a true genius like young master Taixu, you’re like a mouse that has seen a cat. You’ve fled in embarrassment and become a dog that has lost its home! It felt great! It’s really satisfying!”

Among these people, there was no lack of elders from various races.

They looked at this battle invitation and were extremely carefree.

That brat had finally suffered a loss!

In the past, he was a young Supreme Being, an unparalleled hero with a great reputation. When people talked about him, they would respect him. But now, his reputation had been tarnished. Everyone called him a coward.

Every time they heard such comments, they would be especially happy.

He couldn’t kill the kid, but it was a great pleasure to see his reputation go down the drain.

They even secretly added fuel to the fire and spread the news of how cowardly that brat surnamed Tang was and how he had escaped in order to completely destroy his reputation.

“The people from the gate of fortune are cowards! You don’t even dare to let out a fart!”

“It is! He’s been slapped in the face and he doesn’t dare to make a sound!”

They even cursed at the gate of fortune. They even deliberately raised their volume towards the mountain Gate, as if they were afraid that the people inside could not hear them.

This scolding lasted for more than a month.

On this day, as usual, they drank wine in the city square and came to the front of the mountain of fortune. When they saw the battle invitation, they laughed as usual.

“People from the gate of fortune, are you all cowards?”

“That Tang guy is a coward. Are you all the same? Come out if you have the guts! Accept this battle invitation! Don’t be a coward!”

The more they cursed, the more excited they became. They stood in front of the mountain Gate and shouted towards the inside.

After scolding for a while, they laughed again when they saw that there was no response from inside.

“Coward! You’re all cowards!”

“This is too boring! He didn’t even talk back!”

They laughed without any restraint. Some of them even jumped onto the stone tablet erected in front of the mountain Gate and stepped on the three words ‘gate of fortune’.

At this moment, a cold snort suddenly exploded in the air.

This cold snort was like a muffled Thunder, shaking everyone’s hearts.

Before they could react, the clouds in the sky split open, and a beam of golden divine light shot out. It was like a Thunderbolt from the nine Heavens, and it descended toward the mountain Gate with an unparalleled and vast divine might.

Whoosh!

The divine light arrived in an instant at an unbelievable speed.

The xiuzhe standing on the stone stele didn’t even have time to react before he was hit by the divine light.

His protective treasure was instantly activated, but it couldn't resist it at all and was easily blown apart. Immediately after, his protective treasure armor was also penetrated.

Pfft!

It was the sound of flesh being pierced.

The beam of divine light pierced through his chest and his entire body. Then, the huge inertia brought his body back and nailed him to the mountain Gate.

The square fell silent.

Everyone was shocked and turned pale.

He was a fifth tribulation Saint!

He had killed a five tribulation Saint in one hit!

What a terrifying strength!

When they turned around and saw the miserable Saint nailed to the mountain Gate, they couldn't help but gasp and feel their scalps go numb.

"Who is it?"

"Which senior took action?"

They all raised their heads and looked up at the sky.

In the sky, a figure appeared between the cracked clouds.

"That's ..."

After everyone saw it clearly, they were all shocked as if they were struck by lightning.

"It's him!"

"He's here?"

At this moment, they could not believe their eyes.

Then, they swallowed their saliva with difficulty and showed cowering expressions. Many of them even held their breaths, not even daring to breathe loudly.

Although the figure was standing in the sky and was tens of thousands of miles away, the invisible power had already suppressed them to the point that they could not breathe.

That person was Tang Hao!

The monster from the lower realm whose name shook Pangu!

They had dared to mock him before, but now, when they were facing him in person, they did not dare to make a sound.

No matter how incompetent Tang Hao was, he was still a monster second only to the eldest young masters of the heavenly planes. He was an existence that they could not hope to reach.

Moreover, this person was known as the God of killing and had a brutal nature.

Just now, he had killed a fifth tribulation expert in seconds and nailed him to the mountain Gate.

This level of strength was extremely terrifying.

“Hahaha! The one surnamed Tang! You’re finally here! You coward, you’ve finally appeared!”

“Do you dare to kill me? I am an elder of the Yuchi race. If you dare to touch a single hair on my head, my Yuchi race will make you suffer!”

The Saint who was nailed to the mountain Gate struggled and roared.

“You’re too noisy!”

Tang Hao furrowed his brows and grunted.

He reached out his palm and spun it at the figure below. The divine spear of heaven reverse, which was nailed to the mountain Gate, turned and suddenly swept away a violent force.

“You ...”

The Yuchi saint’s expression changed drastically, as if he couldn’t believe it. Then, before he could even scream, his body exploded, blood and flesh splattering everywhere.

“You want to run?”

Tang Hao grunted coldly and pointed a finger.

In an instant, a giant golden finger appeared and touched the primordial spirit that had just escaped.

Ah!

A shrill scream was heard.

The primordial spirit was instantly annihilated.

Hiss!

The crowd gasped in shock.

This fellow was truly incomparably Savage.

“Hmph! You’re seeking your own death!”

Tang Hao flicked his sleeves and grunted.

There was already a great enmity between him and the Yuchi race, yet this guy still dared to be so insolent and come to his door. If this wasn’t courting death, what was it?!

He stepped down from the sky and landed in front of the mountain Gate.

“I’ll accept this battle invitation!”

He flicked his finger and sent the spear flying. Then, he reached out and grabbed the battle invitation.

He glanced at it and shook his hand. The battle invitation in his hand turned into dust and dissipated.

“Tell young master Taixu that we’ll meet on the ancient deity battle platform in seven days!”

“Let’s go!” He shouted coldly in all directions and stepped into the mountain Gate.