## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1933

In front of the gate of the mountain of fortune, it was dead silent.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the back of the figure who had just entered the door. Some were shocked, some were afraid.

No one dared to make a sound. In fact, they did not even dare to breathe loudly.

They only heaved a sigh of relief after the figure completely disappeared into the door.

Then, with a whooshing sound, a shocking clamor erupted in all directions.

"He's picked up!"

"He's really going to fight with young master Taixu!"

Everyone cried out, unable to suppress the shock in their hearts.

He had thought that the kid had already run away. He did not expect that after one and a half months, he would actually appear and accept the challenge!

The battle between the two geniuses had finally come!

Once the news spread, it would shock the entire Pangu continent.

"He dares to take on this battle. This brat ... Where does his confidence come from?"

Many xiuzhe had puzzled expressions.

They could not figure out how this kid dared to accept this challenge. Where did he get the confidence to face the eldest young master of the great void heaven?

No matter how he thought about it, he had no chance of winning this battle.

That was because he was the young master of the great void heaven. Behind him, there was an orthodoxy passed down by an ancient great deity. As for that kid, what was his background?

He was born in a lower realm and had entered a second-rate gate of fortune. In Pangu, this kid could be considered a loner.

"Woof! This kid ... Was a little too confident! Did he really think that he was invincible among the younger generation? Let's see how he'll die!"

"This brat is asking to be humiliated by daring to accept the letter of challenge!"

The elders of the various clans sneered.

In their hearts, they were even more delighted and carefree. Originally, if this brat had escaped, at most his reputation would have been affected, and there would not have been any losses. But now, he had actually accepted the challenge. When the time came, even if he did not die in the battle, he would be seriously injured.

This was the result they wanted to see.

"Hurry! Hurry up and send the news back, there's only seven days, we won't make it!"

They scuttled up and left in a hurry.

Very quickly, with the mountain range of fortune as the center, countless spiritual lights shot up into the sky and scattered in all directions.

A few hours later, the entire beihuang region was shocked!

Then, the spirit wilderness, the West wilderness, the East wilderness ...

The waste realm was boiling!

Tang Hao had appeared and accepted the challenge!

Seven days later, the two monstrous geniuses would have a decisive battle on the ancient deity battle platform!

This news was like a fire that lit up the entire eight desolates. All the cultivators in the world were extremely excited. They hurriedly set off, each displaying their magical abilities, bursting out with their fastest speed to rush to the battlefield.

For a time, the land was filled with flying spiritual lights.

These spiritual lights gathered together like a Great River, which was extremely spectacular.

"Hurry up! It's too late!"

"Motherf \* cker! How can it be only seven days? how can we make it in such a short time?"

Many cultivators were cursing. The ancient immortal battle platform was at the center of the eight desolate land. The eight desolate land was so big that it was tiring to travel, and they might not even be able to make it.

Even so, they still gritted their teeth and used all their means to make it in time for this battle.

Because this battle was the grandest event for Pangu!

Furthermore, the identities of the two parties involved in the decisive battle were even more special. One was a genius from the lower realm, while the other was the eldest young master of the 33 heavens. Such a battle could be said to be one that was hard to come by even in ten thousand years. How could they miss it?

"Daoist brother, give me a ride!"

"Fellow Daoist, are you also going to the ancient immortal battle platform? What a coincidence! Come, come, let's go together!"

Along the way, countless cultivators had formed ties with him.

All the major clans and forces were the first to receive the news.

"Oh? That kid has shown himself?"

In the spirit wilderness, at the Qin clan, after the Qin clan leader heard the news, he revealed a look of shock.

"This kid has balls!"

He laughed, but then he frowned,"however, what does he have to fight with the successor of the great void heaven? He doesn't have a good chance of winning this battle!"

He muttered to himself for a long time." This brat has a deep relationship with my Qin clan. I still have to go and take a look at this battle!"

His tone, however, was a little complicated.

This brat surnamed Tang could be said to be the enemy of the Qin clan. The Holy Son of the Qin clan was destroyed in the hands of this brat. Even the Holy maiden was brought away by this brat.

The Qin clan had once acted, wanting to kill this brat. But in the end, they failed.

That time, the Qin clan was the one who caused the entire world to hunt him down. Under the pursuit of all the races in the world, not only did that brat not die, he even advanced to the 5th tribulation and defeated all the demon-level geniuses in the world. He even attracted that old demon Xue.

It was also this time around that changed the attitude of the Qin clan.

A golden light flashed above his head, and his golden primordial spirit stepped out and rushed into the sky.

"This battle will be difficult!"

In the rain clan, Yu Shijie's brows furrowed slightly after receiving the news.

"No matter what, I still have to go and take a look!"

She pondered for a moment, then stood up, turned into a long rainbow, and rushed into the sky.

"This kid is crazy!"

"F \* ck! You really can't let me stop worrying!"

In the Jiang clan, han clan, Zhao clan and other major clans, curses could be heard. Then, a long rainbow shot into the sky and headed towards the ancient immortal battle platform.

From the other clans, many shocking long rainbows also rushed out. These were the primordial spirits of the seventh tribulation powerhouses and many of them were the Masters of their clans. This kind of person usually sat in the clan and would almost not move.

But now, they all sent out their primordial spirits to watch the battle.

Other than that, there were also large spaceships that sailed out from the ancient race, carrying elders and other figures, rushing towards the ancient immortal battle platform.

This news not only spread across the eight desolates, but also to the 33 heavens, causing a sensation.

From the heavens above, rays of light fell and descended in all directions, all to observe this battle.

For a time, the entire Pangu world was in an unprecedented bustle.

Countless xiuzhe came from all directions and gathered at the center of the wilderness.

Here, there was a world-famous place called the myriad tribe battlefield. It was said that this was the battlefield where the ancient races fought and killed each other, including the human race, the Barbarian race, and the descendants of the untainted land.

Countless corpses were buried here.

Today, there were still many human cultivators and descendants of the chaos who were fighting here, using it as a place of trial.

The ancient immortal battle platform was the most famous battle platform in the myriad tribe battlefield. Many ancient experts had fought on this battle platform.

Normally, there would be no one here and it was extremely desolate. But now, with the large number of xiuzhe flooding in, it became unusually lively.

The sky was filled with warships, and on the ground, countless giant beasts, tents, and palaces were spread out.

Moreover, there were still countless lights coming from all directions.

Everyone was waiting, waiting for the arrival of this battle!