## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1942

In the sky, hundreds of millions of lightning bolts rumbled.

A huge vortex of lightning formed. The lightning within turned into water and surged like a sea of lightning.

A deep and vast might of the great Dao spread out.

Only a single figure remained in this world. He stood in the air, staring straight at the sky. His white robes fluttered in the wind, and his black hair danced wildly in the wind. An astonishingly fearless aura emanated from him.

In all four directions, outside the scope of the lightning tribulation, there were countless auras hidden in the void, secretly spying.

Moreover, the number was still increasing.

Some of them were prepared to secretly disrupt the situation, while some were just here to watch the fun.

"Sect master, what should we do?"

On creation peak, the elders of creation sect were also watching. They had also sensed the auras hidden in the void.

There were too many auras, so many that it was hard for them not to notice.

"It's difficult!"

The beggar frowned, his face full of worry.

It was too difficult to successfully pass the Tribulation with so many troublemakers!

If there was any mistake and he failed to pass the Tribulation, it would be the end of his body and soul.

Today's tribulation was simply too dangerous, with only a slim chance of survival!

However, the lightning tribulation had already formed, and it was too late for them to persuade him.

"Later on, block as many as you can, do your best!" Said Zao Huazi with a sigh.

A moment later, a bolt of disastrous Thunder was born in the sea of Thunder. With a deafening roar, it turned into a huge pillar of light and struck down.

"They're here!"

Everyone's hearts tightened.

Tang Hao's expression did not change when he saw the lightning. He growled and stomped on the ground. He rose into the air and threw a punch at the lightning.

"Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!"

Seeing this, all the cultivators in the surroundings sucked in a cold breath, and many people were even shocked.

Ordinary saints were very careful when they went through the trial. This guy was so bold that he dared to rush directly to the trial lightning and resist it with his body.

The scene that followed made them even more dumbfounded. With this punch, a part of the Tribulation lightning was blown up, and the rest of the lightning only scorched the boy's skin and flesh, but it quickly recovered.

"So fierce!"

They were all speechless.

"There's no rush. There are 81 Dao tribulations, and this is only the first one! I estimate that he should be able to deal with the first twenty or so. It won't be too late for us to make a move after the thirtieth one."

"Don't panic! Right now, this brat still has some energy left. We'll attack later!"

The disrupters hidden in the void all held back.

The Tribulation of Dao was still long! They were not in a hurry to attack.

After a while, the second tribulation lightning came.

Tang Hao met the attack head-on with his body.

The third, the fourth ... The Tribulation lightning fell one after another, each stronger than the last. Its power quickly multiplied by a few times, and it could no longer be resisted with his body. Tang Hao used the immortal abode to resist the Tribulation lightning.

## BOOM! BOOM!

The Tribulation lightning struck down one after another, causing the immortal abode to shake non-stop. The statues inside all shook violently and shone with shocking light. Winged Dragons, ROCs, true phoenixes, and illusionary gods rushed out of the hall to meet the lightning.

"Twenty-three, twenty-four ..."

Everyone was counting nervously.

"Twenty-nine!"

When the twenty-ninth bolt of lightning struck, someone finally couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Brat, you want to pass the Tribulation again today? Hmph! In your dreams!"

In the void, a cold snort was heard. Then, a few rays of black light rushed out from the ripples in the void. They were pitch-black iron coffins.

In an instant, a monstrous evil Qi spread out.

Thump thump thump!

The iron coffin stood upright and trembled continuously. Black smoke surged out from the cracks of the coffin.

Then, the Golden talismans stuck on the coffin started to burn, and soon, they were all burned away. Clang, clang, clang. The lid of the coffin exploded, and black figures rushed out from inside, heading straight for the center of the lightning tribulation.

"It's the yin corpse!"

"Six tribulation Yin corpses, a total of seven. What a big deal!"

Exclamations of shock came from all directions.

Yin corpses were not rare. Many cultivators who had cultivated evil Arts had them. However, the higher the level of the yin corpse, the rarer it was, and the stronger it was.

A 6th tribulation Yin corpse was extremely rare. That was because 6th tribulation corpses were too rare. Even if one could get their hands on one, it would be difficult to refine it into a Yin corpse.

A total of seven 6th tribulation Yin corpses, this was a huge sum.

"The Qi of these seven Yin corpses are not ordinary. It is obvious that they were refined by an expert. Moreover, they were all experts when they were alive. I'm afraid that even a 6th tribulation expert would not be their match!"

"However, Yin corpses are most afraid of lightning. If you want to force your way through the lightning tribulation, you might not succeed!"

Everyone was discussing.

Their gazes all swept towards the place where the seven iron coffins had come from, wanting to see which force had done it.

However, after the other party released the iron coffin, he went back into hiding, and it was impossible to see which force was inside.

"This kind of gesture, it must be a big clan!"

"Don't tell me it's the Yao clan?"

They guessed, but they were not sure.

At this moment, the seven Yin corpses were all wrapped in black mist as they rushed towards the center of the lightning tribulation at an extremely fast speed.

"I dare not!"

With a few shouts, three figures rushed out from creation peak to intercept him. They were Zao Huazi and the others.

However, they only managed to stop three of them. The remaining four turned into lightning and rushed into the lightning tribulation, pouncing straight at that figure.

In an instant, everyone's eyes turned to the yin corpses.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As soon as the four Yin corpses entered the lightning tribulation's range, the lightning sea in the sky reacted. Four bolts of lightning instantly struck the four Yin corpses.

The four Yin corpses paused for a moment before two of them exploded and turned into ashes.

Of the remaining two, one's momentum was greatly reduced, and the other had half of its body blown up. They continued to rush toward the center of the lightning tribulation and were about to reach the figure.

At this time, the 30th lightning bolt in the sky had also completed its formation and was about to land.

The two of them arrived at almost the same time.

"That kid ... Is in danger!"

Everyone's hearts were in their throats.

During the Tribulation, even the slightest distraction could lead to being killed by the Tribulation lightning, and his body and soul would be destroyed.

However, at that moment, a beam of golden light shot into the sky from the top of Tang Hao's head. The origin core clone leaped out with a spear in one hand and a spear in the other. He fired at the two Yin corpses that were charging at him.

Bang Bang!

Two muffled sounds.

The yin corpse that only had half of its body left was killed by the spear. The other Yin corpse stopped in its tracks.

With this pause, another bolt of lightning fell from the sky, killing him completely.

At the same time, a bolt of lightning struck the origin core avatar, but it was firmly blocked by the avatar.

"I failed!"

"What a pity!"

The crowd exclaimed again, and everyone was somewhat disappointed.

A series of curses came from the place where the iron coffin had come from.

They had lost seven six tribulation Yin corpses, but they had not even touched a single hair on that brat's head. This undoubtedly made them extremely angry.

"Let's wait a little longer! The further you go, the greater your chances!"

After their first attempt failed, everyone became much more cautious and continued to hold back.

The Tribulation lightning continued to fall from the sky. Soon, there were more than thirty of them, then forty. The power of each tribulation lightning became more and more terrifying, and Tang Hao was having a hard time dealing with them.

At this moment, someone finally made a move.