

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1985

“Mud mountain four monsters? Damn it, these four bastards, aren’t they messing up our plan?”

All the cultivators cursed.

They had spent so much energy and carefully laid out this trap. They were about to succeed, but they didn’t expect that it would be ruined by this group of bastards.

“The four monsters of mud mountain are all weirdos with extremely strange personalities, but there’s no need to doubt their strength. All four of them are very strong, all of them at the mid-stage, and they’ve all comprehended more than two Dao laws.”

“If they have a treasure that can counter the heavenly Demon Eye, it’s indeed possible to defeat that kid if they attack together.”

Everyone started to panic.

They were afraid that the kid would be beaten away and their plan would fail. They were even more afraid that the kid would be killed by this group of rogue cultivators. At that time, the treasures on him would benefit these rogue cultivators.

“There are too many wandering cultivators, and we can’t contact all of them! Besides, these four monsters have strange temperaments, it’s impossible for them to cooperate with us!”

The night race elder said in frustration.

This time, they had contacted many wandering cultivators and informed them, but because there were too many people, it was impossible to contact all of them.

“I’m fine! At most, he’ll be forced to run away. That brat is very slippery. I don’t think the strength of the four freaks is enough to keep him here!”

After pondering for a while, they composed themselves.

That brat had the Supreme armor. Even if he lost, he would be able to escape.

“What do we do now?”

Everyone was at a loss. This sudden change had completely disrupted their plans.

“Should we continue to wait, or should we take the initiative to attack and intercept that brat?”

For a time, they found it difficult to make a decision.

If they continued to wait, that kid might run away and hide or return to the gate of fortune. Then, they would have to find another opportunity.

However, if they were to take the initiative to attack, they would have to abandon these formations. Without the formations, they would not have full confidence in keeping the kid.

“Let’s wait and see how it goes! As long as Yingluo is in our hands, we won’t have to worry about not having a chance in the future!”

The night race elder said after a long silence.

They continued to wait.

However, at this moment, they were no longer as relaxed and at ease as before. They were all somewhat anxious.

“That kid is coming this way!”

Not long after, another piece of news came, causing a sensation.

“What? Why is he coming this way?”

“He should have been blocked by someone and could only escape inside. Or perhaps, he wanted to wait for an opportunity to snatch the monastic robe and use the power of the monastic robe to turn the tables.”

“This is a good thing! As long as he enters, he’s dead!”

The crowd was excited again.

They concealed their auras and continued to wait.

Not long after, in the distant fog, a green light flashed and galloped over. The aura of this green light was somewhat unstable, as if it was injured. Behind it, there were dozens of lights chasing after it.

“Don’t run!”

“Stop!”

A series of shouts could be heard.

“It’s the four freaks! So many people! There’s even a late-stage one. No wonder that kid can’t make it!”

When everyone saw this, they all came to a realization.

“They’ve helped us! We’ll have a much easier time later if we can wear down that kid’s strength in advance!”

“I’ll have to thank them properly later!”

Ye Jiuxuan and the others laughed in joy.

Soon, the green light came close, and everyone could see it more clearly. That's right, it was the boy surnamed Tang. His current condition was not good, and he was in a rather sorry state. He should have suffered a serious injury.

"Hurry up! Hurry and come in!"

Everyone looked on with eager eyes, hoping that he would come in soon.

Seeing that green light getting closer and closer, they became even more excited. When they saw that green light was about to charge into the great array's boundary, their hearts almost jumped into their throats.

But at this moment, everything came to an abrupt end.

The green light suddenly stopped.

"Not good! There are too many people in front, it's not easy to snatch it, let's go!"

The green light let out a low cry and turned around to leave.

This time, everyone was dumbfounded.

"Damn it, I was so close!"

Everyone cursed.

In that instant, their mood fell from the clouds to the bottom of the valley.

"Don't run, Tang kid!"

"Today, with me, the mud mountain four monsters, you can forget about escaping!"

Behind them, the group of xiuzhe that were chasing them changed direction and continued to chase.

The distance between the two sides was quickly shortened. BOOM! BOOM! It was another huge battle.

The two sides were not far from the formation, and they began to fight. All kinds of treasures and divine arts collided with each other, and the battle was extremely intense.

"What do we do?"

"Should we go out?"

The cultivators hesitated.

If they rushed out now, everything would be exposed.

However, if he didn't go out, he would miss this opportunity.

Even ye jiuxuan and the other geniuses were hesitant.

They really wanted to rush out and kill that guy, but they were afraid that without the formation, they wouldn't be able to keep him here and would instead scare him away.

Pfft!

At this moment, the green light was hit. It spat out blood and flew backward.

That mouthful of blood was spurting out high and high. His face had turned pale and his Qi was in disorder. He looked like an arrow at the end of its flight.

This scene caused everyone's hearts to stir.

"This guy can't hold on much longer!"

"There are too many people on the other side, he can't hold on! Quickly hang up!"

They were all a little excited and eager to move.

That Tang guy looked like he was about to die. As long as they rushed out, victory would be at hand.

"This guy can't hold on much longer. Even without the formation, we should be able to kill him!"

"Yeah! He's already heavily injured, I don't believe he can escape from so many of us!"

Many of them had already started to boost their celestial core power.

They also wanted to take action. If it were any other time, they would definitely not be this guy's opponent, and those six tribulation old monsters would have to take action. But now, this guy was seriously injured, so they had a chance to kill him.

Killing this fellow with their own hands was something that all of them had dreamed of.

In the crowd, Liu heihu was also tempted.

However, looking at this scene, he felt a little uneasy.

For some reason, he felt that there was something wrong with the situation.

He looked up again and saw that the guy had been hit again. He spat out blood and flew back. That expression and reaction were definitely not fake. He was really injured and at the end of his strength.

"Perhaps ... I'm overthinking it!"

He muttered.

The other geniuses were even more excited.

“Elder, let’s go out! Kill him!”

“This is a once-in-a-thousand-years opportunity! With our strength, can’t we even stop him?”

The group of Holy Sons looked at the elders.

The elders all frowned.

They had lived longer and were more experienced. They could vaguely feel that something was wrong, but when they thought about it carefully, they could not find anything suspicious.

That kid was seriously injured!

Those people who were chasing after him were not fake.

They couldn’t help it when they saw the green light retreating and fighting.