

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2025

“It’s him!”

“He’s here!”

At the forefront of the crowd, on the large ships, countless people turned around and looked at the large ship that was approaching.

Above them, the seven tribulations also cast their gazes at the white-robed young man standing at the bow of the ship.

There was also a low commotion among the chaos clan.

Countless gazes swept over.

“He’s that Tang Hao? The guy who defeated young master Taixu?”

“Back then, that auspicious beast Tianlu was snatched away by him!”

Low murmurs sounded among the beasts.

Tang Hao’s name was rather well-known among the tribes of untainted land. Most of them had only heard of him after the incident of snatching the auspicious Beast in the East Sea. After the battle of the ancient deity plateau, his name had become even more well-known.

“Hmph! What unparalleled hero, the number one monster! No matter how powerful he is, he’s still the most powerful human being, not Pangu. The descendants of all the clans in the untainted land are the most powerful.”

“That’s right! No matter if it’s the strongest descendant of the Peng or the ape, which one of them can be inferior to him!”

Many of the descendants of the primeval era were somewhat disdainful.

They had always looked down on the geniuses of the human race.

“Hmph! This guy really came!”

The Saint child of the hundred races stared at the figure in front of him from the largest vessel.

They gritted their teeth and their eyes were filled with hatred!

“Hahaha! Good!”

“This time, we must wash away our previous humiliation!”

They laughed out loud, their expressions extremely excited.

Sixty years!

A whole sixty years!

They had cultivated bitterly in that deathly silent space for so many years just so that they could defeat this fellow with their own hands and wash away their previous humiliation!

Today, they were finally going to get their wish!

“Good! It saves us the trouble of looking for him!”

“I can finally take my revenge!”

The elders of the Ye clan and the Yao clan were also laughing happily.

This detestable brat had toyed with them time and time again, causing the hundred races to become a laughingstock. He truly deserved to die!

In order to deal with him this time, the hundred races had paid a huge price. Every race had taken out many natural treasures passed down by their ancestors to persuade the great void heaven and activate the great void divine wheel, buying the Saint children of the various races a sixty-year period.

That was an entire sixty years!

How terrifying was it to give a monster a sixty-year-long period of time!

In this sixty-year period, the geniuses of each clan had made great progress. Previously, many of them were still at the 5th tribulation. Now, they were all at the 6th tribulation. Most of them were at the late stage of the 6th tribulation, and some of them had even rushed to the peak of the 6th tribulation.

There were many who had comprehended three or four Dao laws. Some had even comprehended five. For example, the geniuses of the Yao clan, Jiang clan, and Yao clan had all comprehended more than five Dao laws.

With such strength, any one of them could easily crush this kid!

“Hmph! Does this brat really think we can’t do anything to him? He’s underestimating the resources of the hundred races!”

“A barbarian from the lower realm dares to oppose the hundred races. He really doesn’t know what’s good for him! We have plenty of ways to crush him!”

They said smugly, feeling extremely carefree.

“That little devil is here!”

On the other side, there were also gazes from the 33 heavens’ Dao elements.

In the middle, on the great void heaven's warship, a figure stood proudly at the bow. He was wearing a golden battle armor, and his entire body was blooming with brilliant divine light. He stood there like a god, exuding an awe-inspiring divine might.

Wisps of golden Dao laws appeared around him. They were all different Dao laws that appeared alternately.

Behind him, all kinds of shadows appeared. Some of them were Divine Wheels that represented the Dao Law of Time, and some of them were phenomenons that represented the Dao of sword, the Dao of Thunder, and the great Dao of five elements.

With the appearance of the Dao law, a powerful pressure spread out in all directions with him as the center.

This wasn't an ordinary pressure. It was the Dao pressure accumulated from comprehending many Dao laws. This pressure was even stronger than ordinary pressure.

In a battle of magic, such might of the way could completely suppress the opponent's mind.

"Hmph!"

He looked down at the white-robed figure in front of him. After staring at him for a moment, he sneered, his expression somewhat indifferent.

Back then, when he was defeated on the ancient deity plateau, his state of mind had collapsed. He cultivated day and night, thinking about revenge and wiping away the shame he felt. But now, he stood here, looking at his opponent, his heart not very much stirred.

This didn't mean that he didn't hate this guy anymore. It was just that his current realm was different, so his mentality was naturally different as well.

Thanks to the great void divine wheel, he had cultivated for 60 years more than his opponent. Not only was his cultivation complete, but he had also comprehended many kinds of Dao laws. Among the 6th tribulation, he was almost at the peak.

As for this guy, although he had also improved in the past few months, cultivated a pair of evil eyes, obtained a Supreme Kasaya, and his realm had also improved greatly, it was still insignificant compared to his improvement.

He believed that if they fought again, he could easily kill his opponent!

With such a huge difference in strength, he was not even interested in fighting with his opponent.

"I'll leave this guy to those Holy Sons!"

He muttered in disdain.

Under everyone's gaze, the ship slowly sailed over and finally stopped in front of the divine light.

"Tang Hao! Accept your death!"

A loud shout came from the hundred clan Alliance's warship.

Then, a figure soared into the sky.

It was a handsome young man. He was wearing an icy blue battle armor with a horned dragon engraved on it, which exuded a shocking cold Qi. In his hand, he held a long spear, which also exuded a shocking cold Qi.

And its aura was that of a ninth tribulation!

This was a Supreme artifact!

"It's the Holy Son of the darknorth tribe!"

All the cultivators looked over and exclaimed.

"Why is he here?"

Then, the cultivators were confused.

They had thought that young master Taixu would be the first to jump out. After all, he was the only one among these young geniuses who was qualified to fight with Tang. These Saint children of the hundred races were still lacking.

But the first one to come out was the Holy Son of the North deep!

He wasn't the best among the Holy Sons of the hundred races. Where did he get the courage to challenge Tang Hao?

On the gate of Fortune's warship, Tang Hao looked at him indifferently.

The darknorth Saint was immediately annoyed and shouted, "I'm no longer who I used to be. Open your dog eyes and see what my cultivation level is now."

With that, his body trembled, and a shocking aura burst out. The immortal radiance on his body shone brightly, turning into a huge pillar of light that shot into the sky.

The rolling pressure turned into furious waves that swept in all directions.

"Heavens! This is ..."

"Late-stage! This is the aura of a late stage 6th tribulation expert!"

The surrounding cultivators were all shocked.

Half a year ago, the darknorth Saint was still a 5th tribulation cultivator and hadn't even comprehended a single Dao law. How did he reach the late-stage of the 6th tribulation in the blink of an eye?

This ... Was too unbelievable!