

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2041

“Tang Hao! Today, you won’t be able to escape even if you have wings!”

“Brat, you killed my clansmen. Today is the day you pay your debt!”

The elders and Saint children of the hundred races on the warship all shouted.

Their expressions were murderous and their battle intent was shocking.

This sudden change alarmed everyone on the mountain. All the cultivators and those from the untainted land looked up in surprise.

“It’s the hundred races! They’ve finally made their move!”

“This time, I’m afraid that kid really won’t be able to leave!”

All the cultivators exclaimed.

Many people gloated at his misfortune. They couldn’t wait to see this kid fall here. As for the people of the untainted land, they were full of interest and watched the show.

“It’s finally starting!”

“I don’t believe that this kid can escape this time! This time, no one will be able to save him!”

In the sky, seventh tribulation figures appeared. They were none other than divine Lord Wu Ling and the others.

They had followed him for a long time and had been drooling over the celestial medicine and Paragon’s blood on him for a long time. However, they were a little afraid and did not dare to personally take action. Now that the hundred races had taken action, their wishes were fulfilled.

With the Saint child helping him, they didn’t need to do anything. All they needed to do was ensure that the kid couldn’t break out and trap him here.

If there were seven tribulations to help, they only needed to intercept.

Not only did this brat have the backing of old demon Xue, but there were also several other 7th tribulation experts who had helped this brat during the battle of chaotic World Mountain.

Today, the seven tribulations had gathered here, and it was hard to guarantee that they would not appear.

“This brat ... He won’t be able to escape even if he has wings!”

In various parts of the void, figures of seven tribulations appeared one after another. Many of them were the Masters of their clans.

They looked at the figure in the array with different expressions, some sneering, some regretful.

Although they had different attitudes, they all had the same opinion. That kid was really in trouble today.

The last time in chaotic World Mountain, most of the 7th tribulation cultivators descended with their primordial spirits. The group of 7th tribulation cultivators who helped that kid were all in their true bodies. With the help of the 8th tribulation old demon Xue, they managed to save that kid's life.

But today, the people who attacked him were all at the 6th tribulation, the same level as him. Most of them were Holy Sons of the same generation as him. Even if old demon Xue came, he would be helpless.

Moreover, in order to snatch the Peng King's treasures, most of the 7th tribulation cultivators had come with their true bodies. If those people really appeared, they would not be afraid.

Therefore, no matter how he looked at it, today's situation was a hopeless one for that kid.

"That kid is only at the later stage of the sixth tribulation. He has two Dao laws. Although he has the moonlight Treasure King body, the Supreme Suan ni, and a complete heaven and earth origin core avatar, a Holy Son alone is definitely not his match. However, three to five Holy Sons are enough to fight him. Not to mention, there are 100 Holy Sons now."

"These Holy Sons are all at the later stage of the sixth tribulation or the perfected stage. They have also comprehended many kinds of Dao laws. None of them are to be underestimated."

"Other than the Saints, the elders from the various races can't be underestimated either. They're all late-stage or perfected old monsters and have comprehended quite a number of Dao laws. Such a force is more than enough to kill that kid."

The Group of Seven tribulations discussed in low voices.

"It's a pity for those from the gate of fortune. I don't think the hundred races will let them off."

"Woof! What's there to pity, they're just a bunch of cannon fodder!"

Many gazes landed on the few people from the gate of fortune, and they were filled with contempt.

They didn't even care about the people from the gate of fortune.

The gate of fortune was too weak. Against the hundred clan Alliance, it could not even be considered cannon fodder.

Upon sensing the commotion here, many figures flew out from the surrounding mountains and watched from afar.

Tang Hao's expression remained calm even though he was in the middle of the formation.

He turned around and looked around, his eyes calm.

“The formation is not small!”

He said indifferently.

“Hmph! Little brat, you’re about to die, yet you’re still so stubborn!” The night race elder shouted angrily.

Tang Hao looked at him and smirked. “Do you really think that you can make me stay today?”

“Hahaha! Otherwise, do you really think that you can escape today? Hmph! Keep dreaming!” The Yao clan elder laughed out loud.

“Tang kid, it’s time to end the grudges between us today!”

The group of Saint children jumped out of the ship one after another. They stood in the void, and their bodies trembled as they bloomed with dazzling celestial light.

They were all wearing gorgeous armor and precious clothes. Many of the Saint children were holding the most precious treasures of their respective races.

Before the battle even began, their auras were like raging waves, surging over in waves.

Hiss!

Yun qingzi and the others all gasped.

There were so many late-stage and perfected 6th tribulation geniuses. Their treasures were also top-notch. The aura that they released together was too terrifying!

“Kid, you should have died in chaotic World Mountain! Do you really think that a miracle will happen today and someone will come to save you? Buzzzzzz! You can give up on this idea!”

The Yao clan’s elder cried out with a satisfied expression.

“Oh? How do you know that no one will come to save me?” Tang Hao looked at him and grinned. He had an amused expression on his face.

“Hahaha! Would there be more? Even if they did, would they be able to save you? Do you see all those seven tribulations outside? every one of them wants you dead. Even if someone comes to save you, they will be stopped by them.”

The Yao clan’s elder coldly laughed.

“You’re saying that the people outside can’t come in, right?” Tang Hao said.

“That’s right! So, just give up!” The Yao clan’s elder said.

“What if ... He’s not outside?” Tang Hao said with a smile.

When the elder of the Yao clan heard this, he was stunned. The elders of the other clans were also stunned and revealed doubtful expressions.

“Not outside? You mean inside? Hahaha! Who here can help you? Ask them if they’re willing to do so!” The elder of the Yao family glanced at the mountain and laughed.

This kid was too laughable!

Didn’t he know that he was The Public Enemy of all races and that his enemies were spread all over the world? who on this mountain peak would help him?

There was a burst of laughter on the mountain peak.

“This kid, doesn’t he know? Who would be willing to help him!”

“It’s already good enough that I don’t help the hundred races deal with him. Does he still want us to help him?”

The crowd sneered.

“Kid, did you hear that? they all hate you! You devil, you’ve killed so many people and committed so many sins. Who in this world would be willing to help you!” The elder of the Yao family laughed.

The hundred races all sneered.

However, at this moment, a clear shout came from the mountain peak.

“I’m willing to!”

The laughter stopped abruptly.

Everyone’s faces stiffened, and then they became angry. Who would be so bold to jump out and help this kid and go against them at this time?

They all turned around and looked in the direction of the voice.

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

His expression was one of shock, as if he had seen a ghost.