

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2042

“Isn’t that ... Young master Vermillion Bird?!”

“What’s going on? Why would young master Vermillion Bird ... Help this kid?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Even the seven tribulations old monsters were in disbelief.

The person who had stepped forward was clearly the eldest young master of the Vermillion Bird heaven!

As one of the eldest young masters of the 33 heavens, her status was extremely illustrious. Her strength and talent were almost on par with young master Taixu.

Why would such a distinguished and prominent figure stand out and support this kid?

Could it be that this brat had some sort of relationship with the Vermillion Bird sky?

“Young ... Young master Vermillion Bird ... You ...” The night race elder looked at young master Li with a shocked expression, as if he had seen a ghost.

“This ... Is there a mistake!”

“Yeah! Why would the Vermillion Bird Prince stand up and support this kid?”

The group of elders looked at each other, all extremely puzzled.

They all wondered if they had made a mistake, or if the Vermillion Bird young master was just playing a joke on them.

“Li gongzi, you ... You’re not joking, are you?”

Ye jixuan looked at young master Li and said.

“Young master ye, do I look like I’m joking!” Li gongzi glanced at him and said indifferently.

As she spoke, she stepped into the air.

On her body, she wore a red armor with the shape of a Vermillion Bird. The armor was slightly tight and tightly pressed against her body, perfectly outlining her graceful and slender figure.

Under the sunlight, her beautiful face was covered in a layer of light, so dazzling that people couldn’t look at her directly.

Many of the xiuzhe in the surroundings were dazed and dazed.

The Vermilion Bird young master's beauty was well-known in Pangu world, and he had countless admirers, especially among the younger generation. Many heroes and geniuses regarded him as their dream lover.

However, her identity was too prominent!

The eldest young master of Vermillion Bird heaven!

For the young men on Pangu continent, this was a high and mighty status that was almost insurmountable.

In their eyes, she was like a goddess, so out of reach.

That was why they were even more confused about why such a goddess-like figure would stand up and support the notorious Tang Hao!

"Why would she stand out?"

Young master Taixu stood on the mountain peak with a bewildered look on his face.

He had never known that the Vermillion Bird sky was related to this fellow.

But logically speaking, this was impossible!

There was no friendship between the sky of Vermilion Bird and this guy. When this guy wreaked havoc in Emperor Pan City, many people in the sky of Vermilion Bird had fallen at his hands. It was already good enough that the sky of Vermilion Bird did not deal with this guy. Why would they help him?

Under the gazes of countless people from all directions, that beautiful figure ascended step by step. Finally, she stood in front of the creation sect's group.

She was not alone. Behind her, there were seven or eight other figures, all of whom were wearing the same Vermilion Bird treasured clothing. Their auras were all at the peak of the sixth tribulation. On their bodies, there were several kinds of power of Dao laws.

The expressions of the people from the hundred races all became ugly as they swept their gazes over the figures.

Not only did this group of people have special identities, but they were also from the Vermillion Bird heaven, so their strength could not be underestimated.

And the most terrifying of them all was the Vermillion Bird young master!

Her strength was almost on par with young master Taixu. She was on the same level as that kid surnamed Tang!

If the two of them joined forces, the power they could unleash would not be as simple as one plus one. It would be very difficult for their Saint to deal with them.

“This ... Is a little tricky!”

In the sky, the seven tribulations all frowned, their faces grave.

With the addition of the Vermillion Bird young master, the battle situation changed.

Her identity was something that even the Group of Seven tribulations old monsters were afraid of.

“How could it be like this? Why would this little girl from Vermillion Bird heaven help this kid?”

Sir God Wu Ling’s face turned ashen.

He had never thought that this kid would have such a strong support behind him.

“Vermillion Bird young master, you are the eldest young master of Vermillion Bird heaven and have an extraordinary status. We should respect you, but today’s matter is between us and this brat. I hope that you will step back and stay out of it!”

The night race elder cupped his hands at the Vermillion Bird young master and shouted.

“Elder ye, are you threatening me?”

Li gongzi glanced at him coldly.

“I don’t dare! I wouldn’t dare to threaten you, young master Vermillion Bird! I’m just reminding you!”  
The night race elder’s tone was a little impolite.

The Vermillion Bird young master’s attitude clearly showed that he was determined to go against them. At this moment, there was nothing to be afraid of.

“I’d like to ask, is this your idea alone, Vermillion Bird young master, or is it your Vermillion Bird heaven’s idea?”

The elder of the Yao family stood out and questioned coldly.

He was a bit suspicious. It was unlikely that Suzaku had any relationship with this kid, and even if they did, they wouldn’t stand out at this moment to oppose the hundred races.

Although the Vermillion Bird sky was strong, it still had to be wary of the hundred clan Alliance.

The only explanation was that this was Vermillion Bird young master’s personal idea.

Although this was also somewhat unbelievable, it was the best explanation.

“It was my idea! So what! Brother Tang is my best friend!” Li gongzi said, “if you had a fair fight, I would not have interfered. But now you have more people and want to bully him. Of course, I have to stand up and help him.”

“A close friend?”

All the cultivators’ expressions changed.

The young cultivators, in particular, all looked extremely jealous.

They had never heard of young master Li having a close relationship with any man. This was the first time she had personally acknowledged him as her best friend!

“This surnamed Tang is just a barbarian from the lower realm. He’s of low birth. Why does young master Li look at him differently?”

They glared at Tang Hao, their eyes burning with jealousy.

Young master Taixu’s expression also changed, and his eyes were filled with jealousy.

As the eldest young master of the great void heaven, he had an extraordinary status and his vision was naturally very high. There were very few women in this world that could catch his eye. Only this Vermillion Bird young master was an exception. Be it status or talent, he was on par with him.

Therefore, he had always had a little admiration for this young master Li.

However, this young master Li didn’t seem to be interested in him. He had been quite cold. He was obsessed with cultivation and didn’t care much about the relationship between men and women.

After all, Master Li treated everyone like this.

But now, Master Li actually looked at this surnamed Tang in a different light. How could he not be jealous?

“Why him of all people? in what way is he better than me?”

He stared at Tang Hao with a dark expression.

“A close friend?” The elder of the Yao family was also shocked. “In that case, this is young master’s own will and can not represent the Vermillion Bird sky!”

“My meaning is the meaning of the Vermillion Bird heaven!”

Young master Li shouted coldly.

“That’s right! The young master’s will is our will!” The elders behind her said indifferently.

The eldest young master was the most important figure in the 33 heavens’ orthodoxy besides the Dao master. If there were no accidents, he would be the next Dao master in the future. His words were the iron law in the orthodoxy.

The Yao clan's elder originally wanted to say more. However, he did not say anything after seeing the attitude of this old man. His expression became increasingly gloomy.

The elders of the hundred races all looked at each other. They all had ugly expressions.

"Don't worry, we still have an advantage! There are only a few people in Vermillion Bird heaven, and they won't be able to change the situation."

"That's right! We have more people, that kid still can't escape!"

They discussed in low voices for a while, and their minds were greatly calmed.

The addition of Vermilion Bird heaven had only made things a little more troublesome and increased the difficulty of killing that brat. The overall situation had not changed, and they still had the absolute advantage.

"I don't just have these few helpers, I still have more!"

Tang Hao spoke.

"There are more?"

When everyone heard this, they were all stunned.

"Don't tell me you think that the gate of fortune only has this many people! That was all in the past. Now, our gate of fortune is filled with talents. It won't be easy to deal with us."

As Tang Hao spoke, he flicked his sleeve, and ripples appeared in the air.

One figure after another walked out of the ripples.