

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2587

“He is indeed the big senior brother of sky sword Mountain!”

“I heard that he broke the record of five prologue in the earth Fire abyss a few days ago. He’s amazing!”

The Ji clan’s trial grounds were filled with discussion.

Everyone looked at the figure who was carrying the divine mountain with awe.

In terms of talent, this person was only a little short of five prologue. It was just that his background was a little poor. Among the three thousand Dao sects, the sky sword Mountain couldn’t even squeeze into the top one hundred. They couldn’t be compared with the behemoths like the eight great clans.

“It’s been six hours. The weight has been increased three times, and he can still hold on!”

“Eight hours! It’s already 40000 Zhang high!”

The cultivators looked on and exclaimed from time to time.

It was only after ten hours, when the height reached fifteen hundred thousand feet, that figure finally couldn’t hold on any longer and called out to stop.

“Senior, how am I?”

Qi Lingxiao said to Tang Hao excitedly.

“Not bad!”

Tang Hao nodded approvingly.

With this person’s physical body, being able to withstand it for ten hours was already a pretty good result.

Qi Lingxiao was even more excited to receive Tang Hao’s praise.

In his opinion, this person must be an old venerable sovereign like venerable seven kills. He must be an ancient senior.

The second one was the monster of the ning clan!

It was also ten hours, which was fifteen minutes longer than Qi Lingxiao’s time, which made him very unhappy.

The third one was the old man, venerable seven kills.

He also carried on for ten hours before stopping. His expression was still quite relaxed.

“This person ... Looks like he’s at the end of his lifespan!”

Tang Hao looked at venerable seven kills and studied him.

The previous sickly appearance was not entirely an act. There was indeed something wrong with this person’s state. He looked lethargic, a sign that his life was coming to an end.

An ordinary Saint would have a lifespan of tens of thousands of years after passing the fourth tribulation. Logically speaking, it was impossible for this person to have such a problem.

He must have used some secret technique to burn up too much of his lifespan.

Tang Hao had once used a secret technique that burned his lifespan.

“It seems that this person also has his eyes on the Ji clan’s treasure. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have come to this kind of meeting!”

Tang Hao said to himself.

Then, the xiuzhe went by one by one. Most of them could only last for one to two hours. It was already very good for them to last for more than eight hours.

After the first one hundred passed, the Ji race people increased their speed and took out many divine mountains.

The cultivation of the people behind him was also lower, so they basically all recovered in a few minutes.

The speed was getting faster and faster.

Tang Hao was the last to go. He managed to last for twenty minutes, which was just enough for him to enter the top five hundred.

“The second test will test your physical body and endurance. The third Test will test your determination. There are ten small houses here. You can take turns to enter.”

“No matter what happens inside, you can’t close your minds. You have to feel it. At the same time, you have to guard your origin yang. Once your origin yang is leaked, the challenge will be over. The longer you stay inside, the higher your ranking will be. The five people with the highest results will enter the last round and be personally selected by our Ji clan’s prologue.”

Everyone left the trial grounds and returned to the square.

The elder waved his sleeve and ten spiritual lights flew out. They landed on the square and turned into ten small houses.

Listening carefully, one could hear many decadent sounds coming from the room, making one's face blush and heart race.

"What the hell is this!"

Yu 'er blushed when she heard that.

This test ... Was simply too shameless!

Qi Lingxiao's handsome face turned red when he heard this.

He had never expected that the last stage would be like this. However, now that things had come to this, he could only brace himself and face it.

"Look at all of you. You're all useless. Compared to the six desire Devils, you're nothing. Today, I'll show you what a real man is!"

The seven kills Emperor snorted and was the first to walk up. He entered a small house and closed the door.

Qi Lingxiao hesitated for a long time, but he also went up.

There were eight venerable sovereigns with them.

About two or three minutes later, someone couldn't take it anymore. He rushed out of the door, his face pale and his legs weak.

"Tsk!"

Boos came from all directions.

It's only been two minutes. That's too fast!

Hearing the boos, the man's face turned red and he lowered his head.

His dignity as a man was completely gone.

Then, another person rushed out of the door. His face was pale and he even looked a little frightened.

Those otherworldly demons were too terrifying!

There was another round of boos.

"You're too useless!"

"A bunch of trash. If it was me, I could at least hold on for 15 minutes!"

All the cultivators ridiculed without any restraint.

However, in the end, after they had entered for only three or four minutes, they had rushed out of the door with extremely embarrassed expressions.

After holding on for about twelve minutes, Qi Lingxiao came out, his face flushed red in shame.

It had only been 12 minutes, much worse than he had expected. He had thought that he could at least hold on for an hour.

“This is too fast!”

Tang Hao couldn't help but shake his head as he watched the cultivators go in and come out in a minute or two.

These people were too fast!

“I'd like to see if this test is really that powerful!”

Tang Hao grunted, then strode into a small house.

He decided to persist a little longer on this stage. After all, this concerned a man's dignity.

As soon as he entered the small room and sat down, he could see illusory figures appearing around him. They were all enchanting and charming women in revealing clothes, and they were speaking in alluring voices.

These were all heavenly demons.

He could not lock his mind in this stage, so Tang Hao could only watch and defend his primordial yang.

No matter how alluring these otherworldly demons were, he was unmoved.

He didn't even know how much time had passed as he sat down.

Outside, most of the cultivators had finished their turns. The ning clan's monster only lasted ten minutes before he came out in a sorry state. The cultivators laughed at him. Among so many cultivators, there were only a few who could last more than ten minutes.

The heavenly demon here was too powerful. Not many men could withstand it when they were not guarding their minds.

In the end, there were only three people left in the small house.

One was Tang Hao, one was venerable seven kills Emperor, and the last one was the kid from the Chen clan.

Seeing this situation, everyone's expression was very strange.

Especially the Ji clan.

They had never thought that this little wimp would actually last until the third stage, and even persist for so long in this demonic hut.

“Of course that kid can persist. His hair hasn’t even fully grown, so he doesn’t know anything about this!”

“This is too much! Don’t tell me he’s going to get into the top five?”

The cultivators discussed among themselves, all of them somewhat indignant.

“Ai! This is life!”

Qi Lingxiao looked up at the sky, speechless.

Without this brat, he would have been able to enter the top five. At that time, with his looks, he would definitely be able to suppress the other four and be chosen by the Ji clan’s prologue. His name would shake the sacred zone.

However, he did not expect that he would fall for this little wimp.

If this wasn’t life, then what was it!

“Senior is really amazing! They’re still not out yet!” Then, he looked at the small house in the middle and revealed a look of admiration.

“This senior is a real man!”

The sky sword sect disciples behind him could not help but exclaim in admiration.