

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1935

On the ancient fighting ring, two figures stood proudly.

The two of them were both emitting dazzling celestial light like two scorching Suns, causing heaven and earth to lose their color.

Two shocking fighting spirits rushed out of their bodies and shook the void.

Sensing this fighting spirit, the ancient battle stage under their feet buzzed and trembled. Then, a desolate horn sounded, echoing in the ancient battlefield.

One, two ...

Rays of light shot out from the fighting ring and from all over the battlefield. They turned into illusory figures that floated in the air and looked at the fighting ring.

“Someone’s ascending the ancient deity-Foundation again!”

“Once you ascend the ancient deity plateau, your life and death are up to the heavens!”

There were old men and young men among these figures. They all looked at the battle platform and whispered.

“It’s the remnant souls of those ancient experts!”

“Even they were alarmed by this battle!”

All the cultivators in the surroundings exclaimed.

Countless cultivators had died in the myriad tribe battlefield since ancient times. Many ancient experts had fallen. Their origin souls had shattered, and only wisps of their souls had survived.

Under normal circumstances, they wouldn’t appear. However, the battle between the two demon-level geniuses had even alerted them.

Soon, the cries of alarm from the surroundings disappeared, and the huge battlefield became deathly silent.

Hundreds of millions of cultivators held their breaths and focused their eyes on the fighting ring.

In the sky, there were also many gazes cast down.

Countless 7th tribulation primordial spirits were hidden in the clouds, watching this battle.

“There shouldn’t be any suspense in this battle!”

“He is, after all, a descendant of the heavenly Daoist faction. He has many tricks up his sleeve and his abhijna is not something our clan can compare to. That brat may be able to suppress our clan’s geniuses, but he is no match for a descendant of the heavenly Daoist faction!”

These seven tribulation experts were also discussing in a low voice.

As 7th tribulation experts, most of them were the leaders of their respective clans. No one knew better than them just how powerful the mantras of the heavens were. That was why they were even more certain of the outcome of this battle.

“Young master Taixu is no ordinary monster. He was born with a pair of divine eyes of the source of the Dao. In the ancient times, those were the divine eyes of a Supreme Being. They could break all spells in the world and the speed of cultivation was hundreds, even thousands of times faster than ordinary people.”

“To him, comprehending mantras is as easy as breathing. Such shocking talent, coupled with the foundation of the great void sect, resulted in such a terrifying monster!”

One of the seven tribulations said solemnly.

On Pangu continent, it was too common to see natural-born Saints. Divine eyes, divine bones, divine sons of all races were a dime a dozen, and they were so common that they were almost everywhere.

However, the divine eye and divine bone had different levels.

The divine eye of daosource was the most Supreme existence among all divine eyes.

Such a talent was hard to come by even in ten thousand years. Even in the ancient times, there were only a few who had such talent.

“Everyone says that the Tang kid has amazing luck, but in fact, this young master Taixu is not bad either. He has many fortuitous encounters and many tricks up his sleeve. I’m afraid he’s not inferior to us.”

Another seven tribulations spoke.

“That’s right. Just that clone alone is already quite terrifying. It’s one of the three strongest origin embryos in the world. If this origin embryo is cultivated to the extreme, one can achieve the body of a God and demon, which is extremely powerful.”

Speaking of that God-devil vital embryo, all the 7th tribulation experts revealed looks of envy.

This kind of divine item, even people at their level were extremely envious.

“In this battle, that brat might be at risk of dying!” There were seven tribulations.

“It’s good that he’s dead. Ever since this kid came to the upper realm, he’s been stirring up trouble everywhere. It’s best that he’s dead, so that he won’t grow up and become a big disaster in the future!”

“That’s right! One person like old demon blood is enough!”

Many of the seven tribulations said coldly.

When the Group of Seven tribulations heard this, most of them revealed a look of agreement.

This boy surnamed Tang was too monstrous, so much so that they were a little afraid. They could not wait for him to die on the fighting stage so that they would never have any trouble in the future.

“I’m afraid it won’t be that easy to kill him!”

Among the voices of the 7th tribulation, a female voice suddenly rang out.

“So it’s fellow Daoist Yushi. Why? do you think highly of this kid?”

“Fellow Daoist rain master, you don’t think that this kid can win, do you?”

The Group of Seven tribulations looked over and laughed.

They all knew that there was some kind of relationship between Yu Shi and that kid. She had stepped in to protect that kid during the battle on chaotic World Mountain.

It was normal for him to speak up for that kid.

“No, I didn’t!” Yu Shixuan smiled and turned to look at the figure standing on the fighting ring. “He may lose, but he will not die Here!”

“Woof! Fellow Daoist rain master, you seem to be very confident in that kid!”

“I, on the other hand, think that the kid is dead meat!”

Immediately, many of the seven tribulations laughed.

“Then ... Why don’t we make a bet!” Yushi laughed.

“Bet? Alright! What are we betting on?”

“Naturally, we’re betting on whether he will die on the ancient deity plateau. If he dies, I lose. If he doesn’t die, you lose. How about it?”

Yu Shiyan said.

“This ... Let’s bet then. I’ll offer one divine material!”

“I’ll offer an 8th tribulation weapon!”

Many of the seven tribulations argued.

However, there were still many of the seven tribulations who remained silent. There was no suspense about the outcome of this battle, but it was hard to predict whether young master Taixu would be able to kill that demon surnamed Tang.

“Hey! Fellow Daoist Yao, are you not going to bet? Doesn’t your Yao clan hate that little fellow to the extreme?”

One of the seven tribulations looked at the Yao clan’s seven tribulations and asked curiously.

Among the various clans, the hatred between the Yao clan and that brat should be the greatest. However, this old fellow from the Yao clan was unusually calm now. He had not said a single word since the battle began.

“I’ll pass!”

The Saint of the Yao clan only shook his head, his expression not too good.

“Hey! Old man Wu Ling, you’re not betting either?” Some of the seventh tribulation cultivators looked at the Lord of martial God mountain, Sir God Wu Ling.

When divine Lord Wu Ling heard this, he almost rolled his eyes.

F * ck!

Bet my ass!

If that brat really died, young master Taixu and at least 50% of the people here would be buried with him. These people had no idea what kind of heaven-defying item that brat had.

It was easy to deal with that kid, but if he wanted to kill him, he would have to take the risk of dying together.

“Old Wu Ling, what’s wrong with you? Don’t you hate that kid?”

Seeing his expression, the Group of Seven tribulations were a little surprised.

“Have you all forgotten what happened in the chaotic World Mountain? That kid ... Is capable of triggering the world-ending tribulation. ” Sir God Wu Ling mocked.

“This ... Is true! That’s hard to say!”

“I think I’ve heard of it before. Back in the chaotic World Mountain, that brat triggered the world-ending tribulation and intimidated all of you. However, don’t forget what the most powerful sacred art of the great void heaven is. Against that kind of sacred art, that brat didn’t even have the time to trigger the world-ending tribulation.”

The group of 7th tribulation experts immediately started discussing.

Many of the seven tribulations who had experienced the battle of chaotic World Mountain were a little stunned when they recalled the events of that time.

However, after hearing the discussion, they came to a realization.

“Yeah! How could I have forgotten the most powerful abhijna of the great void heaven!”

Sir God Wu Ling was stunned for a moment before he was overjoyed. “Haha! I think this kid is dead for sure. The great void heaven’s abhijna can perfectly restrain him!”

“Bet! This Emperor weapon is one of the three inherited Emperor weapons of the martial God mountain. Today, for that kid, I will bet!”

He laughed and took out an Emperor weapon to join the bet.

“An Emperor artifact?”

Yushi min was stunned by this.

The seventh tribulation weapons from before were at most an eighth tribulation weapon. However, Sir God Wu Ling’s first move was an Imperial weapon passed down from his ancestors.

Not many forces would have a treasure like an Emperor artifact. Even her rain master clan only had five.

“What’s the matter, fellow Daoist Yushi? are you afraid to accept the challenge?”

Sir God Wu Ling laughed.

“Answer! Why don’t you dare to accept it!” Yu Shishi pursed her lips and smiled. “Since Daoist Wu Ling is so confident, I’ll play along. It’s just an Emperor weapon. I can still afford to compensate you.”

“That’s good!”

Sir God Wu Ling laughed coldly as he looked down at the ancient deity plateau.

“You little brat, you’re dead this time!”

He snorted coldly as he looked at the figure.