

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1115

The atmosphere was tense on Broken Sword Mountain in the central region of the Ninth Continent.

The sect-wide defensive formation had been activated. A translucent light barrier spread out in the sky and protected the entire sect.

A mass of figures was gathered in front of the main hall. All the elders were there, dressed in black and carrying long swords on their backs. Their sword qi was imposing.

Broken Sword Mountain was considered one of the main factions of the Ninth Continent. It had more than a hundred Nascent Soul cultivators, including many latter period and peak period ones.

Those figures were usually grand elders from the previous two generations, older than Gu Jianzi.

In the middle of the crowd was a young man seemingly in his twenties.. However, his qi aura showed that he was in the State of the Nascent Soul.

That person was Gu Jianzi.

A year ago, Tang Hao had destroyed his physical body, and only his nascent soul managed to escape. He had to possess another body and had paid a huge price to recover his cultivation base. However, he managed to improve on it and reached the peak of the State of the Nascent Soul.

Beside him stood a few old men with white hair and beards. They were all previous generation grand elders.

The people had solemn expressions on their faces as they prepared for battle.

Not long ago, they had received news that the nameless expert had left for the central region.

Naturally, his destination was Broken Sword Mountain.

“Are you sure that you don’t know who he is, Gu Jian?” A grand elder asked.

Gu Jianzi shook his head. “I’ve indeed made many enemies when I was young, and I’ve forgotten most of those people. I can’t say I know who that person is!”

The grand elder frowned and did not ask any further.

It was normal for a cultivator to make enemies on their path of cultivation.

The only problem was that the enemy had grown far stronger, and he was out for revenge.

“Hmph! What’s there to be afraid of? He’s only one person, but there’s so many of us. I don’t think he can even breach the defensive formation!” Another grand elder said.

“That’s right. So what if he’s in the peak period? He’s still no match for Broken Sword Mountain. If he dares come here, we’ll kill him all the same and rid ourselves of future troubles,” another elder spoke viciously.

A peak-period enemy posed a big threat to their sect. They would have to eliminate him.

At that moment, many figures stood on mountain peaks far away from Broken Sword Mountain.

Those were the leaders of the major factions as well as certain unaffiliated experts.

They looked at the layers of protection around Broken Sword Mountain and could not help but laugh.

“I don’t think there’ll be a fight now that they’ve activated their sect-wide defensive formation. I’ve also heard that they brought out those old monsters. Broken Sword Mountain is indeed playing it safe.”

The Primeval Mountain sect leader laughed.

“Hah! That’s what you call cowardice!” The patriarch of the Di family chuckled.

“Looks like there’s nothing to watch!” The Treasure Trove Mountain sect leader shook his head disappointedly.

They had gathered to watch the battle between the nameless expert and Gu Jianzi. However, looking at the current situation, the nameless expert should turn around and leave if he knew what was good for him. There would most likely be no fight.

They discussed and waited.

The sky gradually darkened. Right after sunset, a streak of scarlet light rapidly flew over the horizon. It was a scarlet flood dragon.

A figure could be faintly seen on the back of it.

“He’s here!”

People on Broken Sword Mountain exclaimed.

Soon, the scarlet flood dragon arrived before Broken Sword Mountain and hovered outside the light barrier.

Everyone cast their eyes on the figure on the back of the flood dragon. When they saw him closely, they could not help but gasp in shock.

The figure was wearing treasure clothes that were as bright as the moonlight, a jade token on his waist, and green snake earrings on his ears. Even his hairpin was a treasure.

The treasure light was blinding.

“F\*ck...”

The other faction leaders were stunned when they saw that.

“Is that a supreme treasure coat?”

The Primeval Mountain pointed a trembling finger at the figure’s clothes.

“That hairpin... is also an ancient treasure?”

The Treasure Trove Mountain sect leader said with a trembling voice.

Treasure Trove Mountain was named so because of its wealth of treasures, but even the sect leader had never seen someone dressed so extravagantly.

That person was decked out in treasures and rode on a flood dragon. He seemed to have come out of a dream!

“Oh my god! Which... which continent did he come from? How could he have so many treasures?”

The faction leaders cried out in shock as they looked upon that figure enviously.

Then, they looked at themselves and felt extremely depressed.

They had about the same cultivation base as that figure, but their outfits were lacking. They might as well be beggars compared to that guy.

The people gathered on Broken Sword Mountain were also stunned.

They had never seen such luxurious clothes.

The figure on the back of the flood dragon even seemed elegant as his clothes and long hair fluttered in the wind.

Gu Jianzi’s mouth was wide open. He could not say a word.

Soon, he came to his senses. He looked carefully at that figure, but he still had no idea who he was.

“Everything on him is a treasure!”

“If we kill him, the treasures will be ours!”

The grand elders were excited. Their eyes sparkled with greed.

Through the light barrier, Tang Hao glanced at the people coldly and shouted, “Get out of here, Gu Jianzi!”

Gu Jianzi's expression sank. "Who are you? Tell me your name first! I don't remember having an enemy like you."

"It doesn't matter if you don't know me. I only have to recognize you! Today will be the day you die!"

"Hahaha!"

Gu Jianzi laughed out loud. "With just you? You don't think that I'd be stupid enough to duel you one-on-one?"

Tang Hao glanced at the grand elders and said, "Even if you include those old men, all of you are still not my match!"

"Haha! What a boast!"

"How arrogant can he be? Does he think that he's invincible with all those treasures?"

The grand elders laughed out of anger. They had never been looked down upon by others.

"Open up the formation. We'll go and meet him and see if he's as powerful as he says!" A grand elder shouted.

Very soon, the light barrier in the sky dissipated.

In the distance, the Primeval Mountain sect leader and the others were shocked.

"Is that guy crazy? Does he think that he can take on six of them by himself?" The Primeval Mountain sect leader said in disbelief.

How crazy was that? Even if that guy had many treasures, he could not have fought so many people by himself!

Those old monsters of Broken Sword Mountain were a few hundred years old. They were all very capable!

"All of you... are just trash. You've lived for so long, yet you're only in the State of the Nascent Soul!" Tang Hao sneered coldly.

"How dare you! I'll teach you a lesson today!"

A grand elder shouted and was the first to attack.

He leaped up angrily and unsheathed the ancient sword on his back. The silhouette of a pheasant rose from it and slashed at that figure.

The attack was extraordinarily imposing.

A burst of excited cheers erupted from all around.

Tang Hao remained impassive. He took out the Sky Sundering Spear and threw it.

Whoosh!

The Sky Sundering Spear turned into a beam of light, shattered the sword qi, and continued to travel forward. It penetrated the grand elder's chest and pinned him to the cliff wall.