

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1209

“Who is it that dares to cause trouble in my soul amplification sect!”

With a loud shout, a group of people rushed over. The one in the lead was an old man in a white robe. His aura was that of a peak nascent soul realm cultivator.

The man landed on the ground and glared at Tang Hao.

After sizing him up, his brows furrowed slightly. This person’s aura was obscure, making it impossible to tell what cultivation level he had.

“What’s going on?”

He asked the two disciples.

“Reporting to the elder, this person said that he wants to see the sect master. He also said that he wants to see our soul amplification sect’s Supreme cultivation technique, the soul amplification Scripture ...”

“What?”

The elder was stunned. Then, he laughed, “are you kidding me? the soul derivation Sutra is the highest level of the soul derivation sect. How can we let an outsider read it? even among our sect members, only a few have the right to study it.”

“I don’t care who you are, get lost!”

When he finished speaking, he revealed a stern expression.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A few more groups of people rushed over, all led by elders to check on the situation.

After learning of the situation, they were stunned as well. They found it somewhat unbelievable that someone had actually come to their door and asked them for their soul amplification sect's Supreme cultivation technique. This was truly a little amusing.

Was there something wrong with this person's head?

Even a fool would know that this was absolutely impossible!

"He's most likely a madman!"

"Get lost! Get lost! If you don't get lost, don't blame us for being impolite!"

They laughed mockingly and chided Tang Hao.

Tang Hao grinned and said, "You won't give it to me?"

"Woof! There'd be a ghost if I gave it!"

The group of elders laughed sarcastically again, only feeling that this person was really funny.

"Alright! Then I'll just snatch it myself!" Tang Hao said.

The group of elders were stunned again. Then, they burst into laughter.

"This person is truly a madman!"

To dare to Rob their soul evolution sect, what was this person if not a lunatic!

"Hey! Don't talk nonsense with him, quickly chase him away!"

They shouted and were about to make a move.

At that moment, Tang Hao lifted his foot and stomped on the ground lightly. It was just a light stomp, but the ground shook violently. In an instant, the mountains and the earth shook.

At the same time, an indescribable and terrifying aura burst out from his body.

With him as the center, rings of substantial ripples spread out wildly and swept in all directions.

The group of elders was the first to bear the brunt of the attack. Their bodies trembled and they spat out blood. Then, they flew backward like cannonballs.

Their faces were completely twisted from the pain and extreme shock. Their eyes were wide open, filled with extreme shock and disbelief.

Peng Peng Peng!

They crashed into the mountain wall, creating large pits on the hard stone wall, and then slid down.

The group of disciples who were standing not far behind were completely stunned by this turn of events.

Then, as if they had been struck by lightning, they also spurted out blood and were sent flying.

“My ... My God! This aura ... What ... What realm is this ...”

The elders struggled to get up and looked up at the figure not far away. They were shocked to the extreme.

The figure was too terrifying. He exuded a suffocating pressure. The air around him seemed to freeze. The shattered stones and dead leaves all floated up and froze in the air.

This scene was strange and terrifying.

“Mid Dao seeking ... No... Even mid Dao seeking doesn't have such terrifying power. This is a late stage Dao seeking old monster!”

An elder said in a trembling voice.

As he spoke, his entire body trembled violently.

In the first continent, late-stage Dao seeking was already a giant figure. In terms of cultivation, they were only below the sect Masters. Some of the more powerful figures were even crowned as quasi-sect Masters.

Each and every one of these people was extremely terrifying.

“You ... You asked for it!”

Tang Hao shouted coldly.

With that, his first dragon Eye brightened and released a dazzling golden light. In a flash, the sky changed colors and the clouds moved. A fierce wind swept across the entire world.

Then, his second eye lit up.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Dark clouds loomed, lightning flashed, and a storm suddenly came.

The violent wind and torrential rain all revolved around him. The rainwater surged and turned into waves, lifting him up. He stood on the top of the waves, and the violent wind swirled around him. His pair of golden eyes were bright, and the magnificence of his divine might suppressed the heavens and earth.

“Heavens!”

In front of the mountain Gate, the elders stumbled to their feet and looked up at the sky with shocked expressions.

The figure in the sky was like an ancient God!

At this moment, on the various mountain peaks of the soul amplification sect, regardless of whether they were disciples or elders, all of them had walked out. They looked at the sudden change in the weather and let out bewildered expressions.

When they saw the terrifying figure rising in the wind and rain in the distance, they were all dumbfounded.

The entire mountain range was suddenly devoid of any human voices.

Everyone's mouth was wide open, and their minds were blank.

In front of the main Peak's Hall, the soul evolution sect's sect master was also dumbfounded. Then, his eyes widened and he gasped.

What a terrifying aura!

Even the old ancestor did not have such power!

He wailed in his heart. Then, he shouted crazily, "Hurry up! Activate the formation, activate all the formations and gather all the elders. Also, bring out all the Grand elders."

However, it was too late.

In the distance, the figure suddenly raised his hand and clenched it in the air. The rain that filled the sky above the mountain range suddenly condensed into a huge palm that covered the sky and pressed down with a loud bang.

Bang!

BOOM!

Under this giant palm, mountains collapsed one by one.

At this moment, the mountains collapsed and the earth cracked. The water surged wildly. The situation was as terrifying as the end of the world.

The sect leader stood there, dumbstruck.

He did not know what to do at all. He had never encountered such a terrifying person before. Under such a terrifying divine might, everything seemed to be in vain.

A sense of hopelessness grew in his heart.

“Hand over the soul derivation Sutra!”

This figure was supremely divine, and his voice was low and thunderous as it rumbled through the heavens.

“Soul derivation Sutra?”

The sect master was stunned, and his expression changed.

That was their Supreme cultivation technique. How could they hand it over? to a sect, this was more important than their lives. Unless the sect was destroyed, they would never hand it over.

But ...

He turned around and looked around. When he saw the disciples struggling in the waves, he hesitated again.

“Hmph!”

An angry groan exploded, shaking everyone’s mind.

“No one would dare to not give me what I want! If you don’t hand it over, I don’t mind annihilating your soul evolution sect!”

The figure arrived on the waves and stood in front of the main peak. He looked down from above like a god.

His golden eyes flashed with a cold light.

After he finished speaking, he raised his hand again and pressed it down heavily. Another 1000-foot giant palm condensed in the sky and slammed down.

Heaven and earth shook again!