

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1229

“The heavenly sect has just issued an order to summon all its disciples back to the sect! They’ve already activated the ancient formation at their Mountain Gate.”

“The Yao family has also issued a clan order to recall everyone. All the formations that can be activated have been activated. They have even set up several new formations. I heard that there are as many as thirty-three layers.”

This news spread like wildfire in the first continent.

Everyone was in a heated discussion.

The entire first continent was in an uproar.

“It’s been many years since something like this has happened. A single person has scared all the great sects and families as if they were facing a great enemy. He’s the only one in the past thousands of years who has done so!”

Everyone was both shocked and emotional.

If someone had told them in the past that a young man could scare all the great sects and families to this extent, they would never have believed it.

“Hey! They couldn’t be blamed for having such a strong reaction. That was a sect master! Which major sect would dare to underestimate him? I’ve heard that even those fellows on the divine mountain can’t sit still anymore.”

“As expected of the King of Qin!”

They sighed, their expressions somewhat excited.

The ones who suffered were the people from the great sects and aristocratic families. It had nothing to do with people like them. To them, the bigger the matter, the better. That way, there would be a show to watch.

In the next few days, the situation became more and more intense, and the first continent became more and more lively.

Everyone was trying to guess where the King of Qin was. Many people were looking for him everywhere, but they could not find him.

In the far west of the first continent, there was a large continent called the West Pole continent.

In the southern part of the state, in a remote mountain, there was a sect called the Brahma sound sect.

This was a small and run-down sect with only a few hundred people. Even the main gate was in tatters, and it had not been repaired for many years.

There were only three mountain peaks in the entire sect, and they were pitifully small.

The cultivation of his disciples was also very weak. None of them were even at the nascent Soul Stage, and the highest was only at the perfected golden core stage.

This kind of sect was really unremarkable. Even the weakest sect had nothing. Even if they were robbed, they would not care and would be too lazy to visit.

“He’s too poor!”

Someone had visited it before. After walking around a few times and searching inside and out, there was nothing but a few pieces of Jingshi. At that time, he was extremely depressed.

On this day, on the mountain road leading to the sect, a person came.

He was dressed in simple white clothes and had a handsome face. He was a young man in his twenties.

He walked all the way to the mountain Gate.

There wasn't even a single guard in front of the mountain Gate. Looking at it again, the mountain Gate was in tatters and covered in weeds. If one didn't know, they would think that this was an abandoned Mountain Gate.

"It's indeed a little broken!"

He laughed.

He had inquired about it before he came, and they all said that this was a small broken sect. He didn't believe it at first, but now that he saw it, it really was a small broken sect in reality.

"The Buddha sound sect!"

These three words could be vaguely seen on the mountain Gate.

He stared at it for a while, then took a step forward and climbed the stone steps.

"Al! Did you guys hear? that Qin Wang didn't die! He's back again, and he's awesome! He even killed a sect master!"

"F \* ck! Is that true?"

Halfway up the mountain, he saw a few disciples gathered together and in the middle of a heated discussion about the recent hot events.

"Qin Wang is too powerful! You're my idol!"

A young man said with a face full of reverence, holding a broom.

"Tsk! Come on, wasn't Ji Wu your idol before? How did it become Qin Wang now?" Beside him, another young man said disdainfully, his mouth twitching.

"Hey! That was because I thought Qin Wang was dead! But I didn't expect that not only did he not die, but he became even more powerful!" The young man with the broom argued, "compared to the King of Qin, Ji Wu is nothing!" Don't you guys agree?"

“Yes, yes! Of course, the King of Qin is the most powerful one. Ji Wu is just lucky. It’s not a big deal!”

The rest of the youths agreed.

“Al! That patriarch Yushi is too weak. To think that he’s the head of a titled clan!”

“Not even those sect Masters!”

They started to talk loudly, one moment this one couldn’t, the next that one couldn’t.

“You little brats, what do you know! Don’t be lazy, hurry up and work for me. And you guys, hurry up and go cultivate, or you’ll be useless for the rest of your lives.”

An old man rushed out from a Hall at the side and cursed.

“Yes! Elder!”

The group of youths immediately panicked and scattered in all directions. Some swept the floor while others cultivated.

Tang Hao chuckled when he saw that.

The old man looked over and noticed Tang Hao. He was shocked. When he looked at Tang Hao again, his expression changed.

The young man’s face was a little hazy, as if it was covered in a layer of fog, making it impossible to see through.

He didn’t have any aura at all, just like an ordinary mortal. However, how could he be an ordinary person? he must be an expert whose realm far exceeded his.

He must be a nascent soul old monster!

He guessed.

However, he wasn't flustered at all. What could a nascent Soul Stage old monster see in their small and broken sect?

"Senior!"

He first stood properly and bowed respectfully before saying, "May I know why senior has come to my sect?"

"I'm just looking around!" Tang Hao smiled.

"Oh!"

"Yes," the elder replied with a smile. "Senior, please feel free to take a look. If you really like something, feel free to take it. It's fine."

After saying that, he laughed bitterly in his heart. Their small broken sect really didn't have much value. This senior would probably look down on them after walking around.

"Alright!"

Tang Hao nodded, then walked forward.

As he walked, he looked around with great interest.

The elder followed him and accompanied him the entire time.

"Who's that?"

"Elder called him senior, so he should be a nascent soul old monster! Hey! It's fine, it's not like it hasn't happened before. We'll just walk around and then we'll leave."

The disciples glanced over and whispered among themselves.

Soon, the news spread. It didn't cause much commotion. Everyone came to take a look and left.

After walking around the Three Peaks, Tang Hao's expression was a little strange. He coughed and said, "The scenery here ... Is pretty good!"

The elder smiled bitterly.

Back in the main hall, Tang Hao pondered for a moment, then asked, "Your Brahman sound sect seems to have a long history?"

"That's true! It's been a long time. I heard from my master's generation that our Brahma sound sect used to be glorious, but now ... Sigh! Don't even mention it!" The elder said bitterly.

"Do you have ... Any ancient items here? the older the better!"

"This ... There is! That statue of the founder is the oldest. It's said to be 10000 years old. Take a look at that one ..."

The elder thought for a moment, then suddenly raised his hand and pointed at a stone statue at the side.