

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1250

After sweeping their eyes around, the sect Masters all retracted their gazes and revealed disappointed expressions.

“That kid didn’t come!”

“Hmph! It’s such a pity!”

Everyone in the four directions was silent.

They naturally knew who this group of sect Masters was looking for. Of course, it was that Qin Wang!

What had happened in the first continent had already spread to the old monsters.

“Hey! Don’t forget to call me when the time comes. I have some enmity with that kid too!”

At this time, a rough voice was heard. It was the martial immortal who spoke.

The sect Masters were all stunned.

This martial immortal was a very powerful figure, not inferior to them. How did he also become enemies with that kid?

“Wu, what kind of grudge do you have with that kid?”

The Jiang family’s master shouted.

The martial immortal grinned and laughed. Of course, he couldn’t say what he had done back then. He couldn’t possibly say in front of all the old monsters in the world that he had led a team of more than forty people to F * ck that kid, but had been F * ckd instead!

When he recalled that incident, he could not help but feel his veins pop.

That brat was simply too detestable. He incited that old demonic tree to strike him with countless lightning bolts. If it wasn't for his thick skin, he would have died long ago.

"Cough cough!"

He coughed dryly and said, "there's a grudge between us anyway, just remember to call me along!"

"And me!"

The flame immortal also spoke.

The sect Masters were shocked again.

Those old monsters who didn't understand the situation were also greatly shocked.

First, it was the martial immortal, then the flame immortal. Both of them were top figures, but they also had a grudge against the King of Qin!

"There's still us. That Qin Wang...He's too arrogant!"

Many people from the second continent's major camps also spoke up.

Hiss!

Many people gasped in shock.

These powers were famous in the second continent, and there were many Dao seeking old monsters.

All the great sects and titled aristocratic families in the first continent, the flame immortal, the martial immortal, and so many old monsters in the second continent. What a terrifying lineup!

The number of enemies that Qin Wang had made was simply too many!

At this moment, a loud shout came from the distant horizon, "Count me in!"

This voice was as loud as Thunder. It was clearly far away, but it could still be heard clearly, like a great Bell.

Everyone's heart trembled as they looked up.

In the sky, a figure was walking over. As soon as his foot landed, his figure suddenly disappeared. In the next moment, he had already crossed a distance of a thousand feet, like a ghost.

In the sky behind him, dark clouds rolled and rain poured.

Wherever he went, the dark clouds would spread. With him as the boundary, half of the sky was clear, and the other half was filled with rain. It was extremely magical.

His body was shrouded in layers of mist, making it difficult for others to see him clearly. However, behind him, there was a ring of light that was shining with divine brilliance.

The sight of the ring of light caused all the old monsters' hearts to tremble and their faces to change.

"Could ... Could that be ... A Dao ring?!"

An old monster said in a trembling voice.

"It's Yushi family's Dao-slaying Supreme!"

Everyone cried out in alarm.

All the old monsters revealed a look of awe.

"The Yushi family wants that kid's life. Do you ... Have any objections?"

That person stepped on the air and arrived in front of them in the blink of an eye.

He stood in the air and looked around with a pair of cold and majestic eyes.

“This junior wouldn’t dare!”

The group of sect Masters hurriedly said, bowing respectfully, and then called out, “Greetings, true Lord Yu Ling!”

The other old monsters also shouted.

True Lord Yu Ling’s gaze coldly swept over the crowd, and he snorted, “You guys ... Hmph! You’re really useless, you can’t even deal with a kid!”

Everyone lowered their heads and smiled bitterly.

Was it their fault that they couldn’t deal with that kid?

‘That kid is too powerful. Didn’t you see how badly your Yushi family was beaten? you still have the right to blame us?’

Of course, they only dared to criticize in their hearts and did not dare to say it out loud.

When he saw the people from the heaven reaching great religion, true Lord Yu Ling snorted and cupped his hands in that direction.

This bow was for Beimen Yi.

Beimen Yi also cupped his hands and returned the gesture.

True Lord Yu Ling flicked his sleeve, and the sky cleared up instantly. He also revealed his true appearance, which was about sixty years old. His hair was half white, his face was thin, and his expression was extremely cold.

The Dao ring behind his head made him look like a god.

This was the unique symbol of the realm of Dao severance.

In reality, this ring came from the Dao fruit. Even Dao pursuing realm cultivators would have a hazy Dao ring behind them as long as they bore a complete Dao fruit.

Once the Dao-severing was successful, the Dao ring would become more obvious and eye-catching.

There would be a Dao ring when one slashed a Dao.

If he cut two, there would be two circles. If he cut three, there would be three circles, and so on.

From the Dao ring, one could determine the cultivation realm of a cultivator who had severed his Dao.

Furthermore, different Dao fruits would have different Dao rings. The Dao ring in front of him was aqua blue, which was the water element Dao fruit.

Yushi's family was part of the rain clan and could naturally control water. The first Dao fruit they obtained was basically the water element Dao fruit.

"That kid ... Is he not here yet?"

True Monarch Yu Ling said.

"Not yet! I think he's scared. Even if he wants to come, he'll come in secret!" The Jiang family head said.

"That's true! Then let's not wait anymore and go in! Kunwu divine Island, even I can't help it!" True Monarch Yu Ling said.

"Yes!"

The sect Masters responded and drove the ship forward.

Seeing that they had moved, everyone followed suit, ready to rush in.

At this moment, another ray of light came from the horizon.

The few people outside subconsciously glanced over. Then, their bodies trembled as if they were struck by lightning.

Their eyes widened, revealing a look of shock.

“It’s ... It’s here! He’s here!”

A cry of surprise pierced through the sky and alarmed all the old monsters.

Everyone stopped and turned around.

The entire world fell silent.

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on the figure that was rushing over in the distance.

It was a young man. His treasured clothing fluttered in the wind, as bright as the stars and the moon. As his figure flew, his black hair fluttered in the wind, making him look like an immortal.

“It really is him! Why is he here?! Is he crazy?”

All the old monsters were in disbelief.

He had so many enemies here, and there was even a Dao-severing perfected Lord. How could he dare to come? if he wasn’t courting death, what was?

“Hahaha! You brat, you’ve come at the right time!”

The religious leaders laughed and were overjoyed.

“Is this the kid?”

True Lord Yu Ling’s eyes narrowed, and a monstrous killing intent burst forth from them.

“Brat, you’ve killed so many people of the Yushi clan and disgraced us. How dare you show up in front of me!” He shouted angrily and took a step forward.

Clang!

The divine rain Bell flew out, and a curtain of rain rose up. A clone of the rain deity was formed in the sea. It raised its huge palm and slapped out.