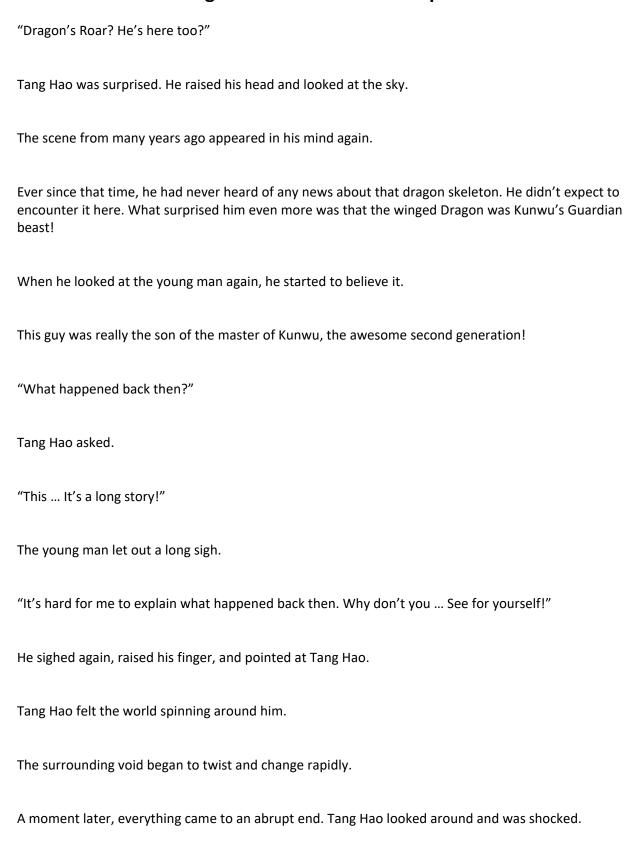
The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1257



In front of him, a vast and magnificent world appeared. There were many tall mountains that reached into the clouds. The one in the middle was like a pillar that supported the sky, connecting the sky and the earth. The entire mountain was white, and it bloomed with a brilliant divine light. In the sky, there were many islands floating, and they were also covered in divine light. Flood Dragons and immortal birds were flying in the sky. Beams of light flew between the islands. They were cultivators with extraordinary auras and wearing treasured clothing. Many of them were young, but Dao rings appeared behind them. There were also some whose bodies emitted immortal radiance and their eyes had strange images. They were like gods and their auras were even more shocking. Looking into the distance, there was a five-colored ring around this world. It was made up of fivecolored crystals, which made this world look like a divine realm. "This is Kunwu?" Tang Hao was shocked. He understood that this place was Kunwu from ancient times. "Aooo!" A deafening dragon roar. In the clouds, a giant dragon was slithering. It was a hundred thousand feet long, so large that it was

Wherever he passed, the wind and clouds moved, and rain swirled around.

unimaginable.





Then, he opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but he stopped when the words reached his mouth. His brows were slightly furrowed, and his face revealed a deep sense of worry. "What's wrong, father?" "It's nothing, it's just that ... I've been feeling a little uneasy lately, and I keep having a bad feeling. Alright, let's return! Cultivate properly!" The man waved his hand. "Yes!" "Yes," he replied and left. Following that, he cultivated. The days were very ordinary. On this day, he was sitting cross-legged in his cave abode, concentrating on his cultivation. Suddenly, he heard the loud sound of a bell outside. This was Kunwu's alarm, indicating that there was an invasion. "What's going on?" He mumbled to himself, stood up, and quickly left the cave. The outside was in chaos. Figures were flying in a hurry everywhere. In the sky, the formation protecting Kunwu had been activated. Layers of five-colored crystal walls enveloped the entire Kunwu. In the air, five figures stood, their bodies exuding a shocking divine light. They were like Five Suns, hanging in the sky.

They were the five great Supremes of Kunwu!



He had a burly figure and a rough face. He carried a bronze bow on his back. The design was very simple, even a little crude and ugly.
He hung an arrow basket on his waist, and there were ten bronze arrows in it.
He picked up one, put it on the bow, and pulled the string.
In an instant, the bow trembled and a world-shaking aura exploded.
At the tip of the arrow, a terrifying aura condensed and shone with endless brilliance. It was as if the arrow could even penetrate the sky.
"Big guy, remember, my name is Chao Qing, a descendant of yanshen!"
He laughed and pulled the bowstring back.
Whoosh!
As the arrow shot out, the heavens and earth collapsed!
The entire void was shaking and twisting!
Ah!
A cry of alarm.
As the arrow shot out, it directly shattered a finger, and nine-colored blood spurted out.
The owner of the giant palm was furious. His aura rose and he madly slapped down.
"All disciples, follow me!"

Streaks of light flew up from Kunwu sacred mountain. They were the elders, who were filled with battle intent and looked crazy.
"Kill!"

Then, more light rays flew up and rushed into the sky.