

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1265

“Feather God ...”

The eldest young master called out.

In the air, winged rain-Dragon let out a long cry as if in response.

“Senior, many thanks!”

“Thank you,” Tang Hao said gratefully, bowing respectfully.

Without this bone, he wouldn’t have had such achievements today.

Winged rain-Dragon nodded at him. Then, he circled around the divine mountain and soared into the sky, disappearing.

“Where is he going?” Tang Hao was surprised.

“Let’s go! He is my Kunwu’s Guardian beast, so he naturally has to find Kunwu, the newborn Kunwu!” The eldest young master said.

“Aren’t you going with him?”

Tang Hao was surprised.

“Me? I’m just a soul, what’s there to go? I’m not going anywhere, I’m just staying here!” The eldest young master said.

“Alright then!” “Okay,” Tang Hao replied. He felt that it was a pity.

He had wanted to abduct this eldest young master. After all, he was a half-immortal, and his cultivation was the same as that old man from North Gate. He could be considered a half-immortal soul.

Moreover, as the eldest young master of Kunwu, his vision and experience were not something that old man North Gate could compare to.

However, since the eldest young master was insistent on not leaving, he had no choice.

He continued to advance and finally reached the peak. Then, he stuck the broken sword into the peak.

The eldest young master sat cross-legged on the peak, facing the strong wind and looking around.

His expression was a little dazed and sad.

“This is my home. I’ll stay here. I’m not leaving!”

“In the future, if you have time, you can come back to visit me. If you see my Kunwu descendants, please treat them well.”

“Don’t worry!”

After sitting with him for a while, Tang Hao cupped his hands and bid him farewell.

He walked around again and plundered everything before leaving.

The first continent was in chaos.

In the beginning, the news that the sect master’s life plate was broken spread in the Yin Yang sect, which shocked everyone.

At that time, no one thought too much about it and thought it was an accident.

After all, Kunwu’s birth this time had caused a huge commotion and had long since spread to the first continent. It was said that all the old monsters of the entire Qi Yuan planet had gone, and there were also descendants of the chaos. In order to fight for treasures, there would definitely be an intense battle.

It was normal for a sect leader to die, it could only be said that he had a bad fate.

However, it didn't take long for the news of another sect master's death to spread, shocking everyone.

The death of two sect Masters was a serious matter.

"Two sect Masters died. How brutal must the battle be!"

"They must have fought with those beasts. Otherwise, how could two of them have died?"

The crowd was in a heated discussion.

It wasn't that they hadn't thought about Qin Wang. Previously, Qin Wang had killed two sect Masters and was known as the sect master's nemesis. He had the strength to kill the sect master.

However, after careful consideration, they had overlooked this possibility.

The King of Qin had made too many enemies. Once he appeared, he would be besieged. Under such circumstances, how could he kill two sect Masters in a row? Besides, the Dao-cutting Supreme of master Yu's family had also gone.

That was a Dao-severing Almighty with remarkable abilities. No matter how monstrous the King of Qin was, he was no match for a Dao-severing Almighty.

Just as everyone was discussing fervently, another shocking piece of news came.

"What? The heavenly note sect master is also dead? Oh my God! This is the third one!"

"What happened? how did three sect Masters die?"

Before anyone could react, another piece of news came.

Shocking news came one after another, completely stunning them.

Then, it was madness.

More than a dozen sect Masters had fallen one after another, and such a thing had never happened before.

“Could it be that Kunwu is in great danger?”

The people were even more confused.

Not long after, with the return of the old monsters, what happened in Kunwu also spread. Those who heard it were all dumbfounded and in disbelief.

The one who had killed those sect Masters was actually the King of Qin?

Even the Yushi family’s Dao-slaying Supreme was severely injured?

Oh my God! This was too unbelievable!

“It’s really the King of Qin!”

“A tribulation weapon? What level of treasure is that?”

The world was in an uproar.

The entire first continent was in an uproar.

As for the great sects and titled noble families, they were also on guard against a great enemy. They opened up all their defenses and asked their guardians to come out one after another to guard their sects in case anything happened.

Now that the Qin Emperor had obtained a tribulation weapon, his battle prowess had skyrocketed to a terrifying level. Without a Dao severing Almighty being to hold the fort, there was no way to stop him.

In a Valley somewhere in the great Yin Yang sect, a stone door opened and a grey-robed elder stepped out. He was tall and thin, with a cold face and a pair of black and white eyes.

Behind him, a ring of Dao enveloped him.

As soon as he stepped out of the stone door, he looked around. Then, he frowned and revealed a displeased expression.

According to the rules, unless it was a matter of life and death, they could not ask him to help. But now, the sect was clearly fine.

“Why have you summoned me?”

He looked at the person kneeling in front of the door and asked coldly.

“Great ancestor, the Yin Yang sect is facing a great disaster. Only you can ensure our safety.” The elder cried out in grief.

“A great disaster? Isn’t he fine?”

“Old ancestor, you don’t know. There’s a devil in the first continent who’s just killed a dozen sect Masters and even the protector of Yushi’s family is seriously injured. ”

“What?”

When the old man heard this, he was speechless.

He killed more than a dozen sect Masters and blew up a Guardian?

F \* ck! Where did this devil come from? he was really fierce and brutal!

“Where did this devil come from? What’s his cultivation level?”

“This ...”

“It’s ... It’s ... Dao seeking perfection!”The elder hesitated for a moment.

“What?”

The old man was stunned again.

It was nothing for a perfected Dao seeking expert to kill more than ten people of the same level. At most, he was a little monstrous. However, how could he blow up a Dao severing perfected Lord?

Seeing his confusion, the elder explained in a low voice,“Old ancestor, that demon ... Has a tribulation weapon!”

“Rob ... Rob ... Rob a weapon?”

The old man’s eyes widened, and he stuttered.

“You ... You’re not lying to me, are you?”

He asked in a trembling voice. He was so excited that his entire body was trembling.

His yin and yang eyes were filled with extreme greed and madness.

He clearly knew how precious a tribulation artifact was. It was something that all Dao-severing perfected Lords dreamed of.

However, this thing was too rare. There had been quite a few of them, but they had all been taken away. Not a single tribulation weapon was left on the entire Qi Yuan planet.

He didn’t expect another one to appear today!

“Hahaha! The heavens are really helping me!”

He laughed out loud, overjoyed.

“Don’t worry, it’s just a devil! I’m going to kill him now. After I take the Tribulation artifact, I’ll be even more confident when I fly through the starry sky. ”

He patted his chest, feeling extremely confident.

In his opinion, the reason why the devil could kill more than a dozen sect Masters and blow up a Dao-severing perfected Lord was only because of the Tribulation artifact. However, he was too weak, so there was still a way to deal with him.

In the other great sects and titled aristocratic families, Dao-severing old monsters were ecstatic when they heard about the Tribulation weapon.