The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1278

"It's like this. Two days ago, a group of disciples of our sect went to the West Ocean and met a group of people there. There was a conflict and both sides fought!"
Taoist master Qian Ji said.
"Oh? Where are you from?" Tang Hao was surprised.
Everyone in the ninth continent knew about Kun Lun, and no one dared to provoke it. It probably wasn't from the ninth continent.
"It's from the third continent! The people of Yuan He mountain!"
Daoist Purple Moon said,"this Yuan He mountain is quite famous. It's one of the top forces in the third continent. Although it can't be compared to the great sects in the first and second continents, it can't be underestimated."
"Yuan Heshan?"
Tang Hao furrowed his brows.
He had heard of this name before, but it was just a rumor.
"Who won?" he smiled.
"No one won, and that group of people was pretty strong, so it was a draw! There's a crazy guy who calls himself young master Yuan He. He said he's going to go back and hire someone to fight with us again."
"We're just about to go over and have a good spar with them!"
The Taoist priest said.

"Interesting!" Tang Hao chuckled.

He raised his eyes and glanced at them, then said,""Aren't there a little too few people? since we're going to spar, we should bring more people!"

"Then how many should I bring?" the Taoist priest asked in surprise.

"Of course we'll bring as many as we can!" Tang Hao said.

As he spoke, he waved his hand and the Thunder firmament battleship flew out. It hovered above the valley."We'll take as much as this battleship can carry."

The Taoist priest was speechless.

Even Daoist Ziyue was a little speechless.

This Thunder firmament battleship was very big, and it could hold half of Kun Lun's people. They were just going to fight. Was there a need to carry so many people? wasn't this too shameless and bullying?

Soon, the news spread in Kunlun's field.

"Did you hear? they're going to fight! The other party seems to be a major power from the third continent!"

"So exciting? Hurry up and leave!"

Everyone was excited when they heard that there was going to be a fight, especially those from Mao mountain and Mount Hua. However, Mount Longhu was still the same.

"What's so good about fighting and killing? if you're crippled, losing an arm or a leg, that won't be good! It's better to stay here and cultivate!"

They were calm and composed as they continued to cultivate.

"Hey! The president is personally leading the team!" "What? The president has made a move? Let's go! Hurry up and kill those bastards!" When they heard that their President was going to make a move, they immediately jumped up as if they had been injected with chicken blood, each of them full of energy. Groups of people rushed out of the stone gate and boarded the ship. "Let's go!" A moment later, Tang Hao steered the warship toward the West Sea. To the East of the ninth continent, the sea was called the sea of abundance, while the sea to the West was called the West Sea. The West Sea was vast and boundless. Whoosh! In the distant horizon, a ray of light swept over. It was a golden ship with Dragons carved on both sides. It was extremely gorgeous. There was a group of people standing on the deck. The leader was a young man wearing a golden robe and a Golden Jade crown on his head. Even his boots were golden. He was dressed in a dazzling gold, which was simply blinding. Behind him, there were more than ten old Men in Black robes. They all had a deep aura and were all Dao pursuing level cultivators.

Behind them were a group of nascent soul cultivators.

"It's right in front!" The young man raised his hand and pointed at the sea in front of him. Then, his face twitched violently and he looked angry."Those bastards, how dare they insult me and disrespect me. They're really despicable! This time, we must take them in properly!" Behind him, an old man sneered,""Young master, this Kun Lun isn't famous at all. Moreover, the ninth continent is just like that. There aren't many forces that can be put on the table." "Presumably, this Kun Lun is just a second or third-rate power. It's not a big deal. This time, we've dispatched so many people. Crushing them will be an easy matter." The other old men all nodded. Their expressions were relaxed, and they didn't care about this Kun Lun at all. Who are they? They were the top power of the third continent and were famous on the entire planet Qi Yuan, while their opponent was just an unknown power from the ninth continent. The difference between the two was like the difference between an elephant and an ant. With the strength of Yuan River Mountain, crushing Kun Lun would be as easy as blowing off dust. "Remember, beat him up hard later, beat him to death!" The young man laughed. We must let them remember that our Yuan He mountain can not be provoked."

"Yes! Young master!"

The group of people responded in unison.

"Young master, what if they don't come?"
An old man said hesitantly.
"Not coming? Hmph! If they don't come, I'll kill my way to the ninth continent and exterminate them!" Young master Yuan He sneered.
"That's good! Young master, didn't you say that the people of Kun Lun have a lot of strange cultivation techniques? we can take them and study them." Another old man said.
As they spoke, the ship arrived at the target Sea area and stopped.
The people on the ship waited, looking forward from time to time.
But after waiting for a long time, he still didn't see her.
"He won't really not come, right?"
"It's possible! The way I see it, that group of people went back to ask around and found out about the power of our Mount Yuanhe. They were so scared that they didn't dare to come here."
Then, there was a burst of laughter.
Everyone revealed a mocking expression.
"Let's wait a little longer. If they don't come, we'll kill our way to the ninth continent and destroy this stupid sect!" Young master Yuan He said.
After a while, a light finally flashed in front of them. A large ship had arrived.
"They're here!"
"Hahaha! They really dare to come, they really don't know their own strength!"

Yuan Heshan's group laughed again, their faces full of contempt. "Quick, take a look at how many people they have and see if they're enough for us to fight." They shouted and looked at the big ship. When they took a closer look, they were all stunned, and the smiles on their faces froze. "One, two ... My God! Why are there so many of them?" They were stunned. The other party didn't come with dozens or hundreds, but thousands. The deck was densely packed with countless people. It was so crowded that the deck was almost full. Young master Yuan He's eyes almost popped out. F * ck! How could there be so many people? did the entire sect come? It was just a fight, was there a need to? He panicked a little when he saw the Black Mass of heads. There were too many people on the other side, and this aura was too terrifying. "Hahaha! This group of idiots, what's the use of having so many people! If you don't have enough strength, it's useless no matter how many people you have. They're all cannon fodder!"

Yuan He's group came back to their senses and revealed disdainful expressions.

In a short while, the large ship arrived in front of them and stopped a kilometer away.

The two ships were facing each other in the air. Before they started fighting, the auras of the two groups had already begun to clash.