

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1279

“Son of a B \* tch from Yuanhe mountain, come out and face your death!”

The Taoist masters shouted.

Then, a wave of scolding came.

They cursed in all sorts of ways, and the faces of the people from Mount Yuanhe turned red with anger.

“Wayaya! This group of people is indeed detestable!”

They gritted their teeth in anger.

They were the dignified Yuan He mountain, and they had never been scolded like this before. Even if the disciples of those great sects encountered them, they would not dare to be so unscrupulous.

“Fight! Beat him up ruthlessly! Beat them up until they cry for their parents and kneel down to beg for mercy!”

“Kun Lun children, don’t be so arrogant. It’s just that you have so many people! What’s the use? they’re all a bunch of trash! I’ll chop you up like vegetables!”

They all cursed.

Then, clang, clang, clang, flying swords were unsheathed one after another, exploding with shocking sword Qi.

This Yuan He mountain was the solitary sword sect, which focused on the sword.

“Who’s afraid of who! Brothers, go!”

The Kun Lun people shouted and took out the divine void banner. Groups of golden-armored men, ghosts, gods, and Buddhas charged out and filled the sky.

“What is this?”

“Heavens! Why are there so many of them?”

Everyone from Yuanhe mountain was speechless.

“They’re All Souls! It’s really amazing!” An elder mumbled as his eyes lit up.

Then, he swept his gaze and revealed a disdainful look.

“Most of them are in the nascent Soul Stage, and some are in the Golden core stage. Those few ... Their auras are a little strange. They should be Dao pursuing experts. However, there are only two of them. They can’t do much.”

“And that youth, he’s at the head. Could he be Kun Lun’s sect leader?”

His gaze fell on Tang Hao for a moment.

Tang Hao looked over and smiled at him when he sensed his gaze.

Elder Yuan He was shocked, and his heart palpitated for some reason.

The young man in front of him had an obscure aura. He must have used some method to hide his aura. However, his cultivation level should not be high.

He knew that the Masters of the primitive mountain and Treasure Gathering mountain were only at the peak of the nascent soul realm.

The fellow in front of him should be the same.

However, he still felt that something was wrong. The guy in front of him was a little strange. He gave him an unfathomable and even a little terrifying feeling.

But how was that possible?

He was at the middle stage of Dao seeking. How could a mere nascent soul realm cultivator make him feel this way?

“It must be an illusion!”

He quickly shook his head and threw these thoughts to the back of his mind.

“Do it!”

He turned around and shouted to the people behind him.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Dozens of sword lights shot up into the sky, killing their way forward.

Those who attacked were all at the nascent Soul Stage. The ten Dao seeking experts stood still. As Dao seeking experts, they disdained to lower their status to deal with those at the nascent Soul Stage.

Only the two in front of them asked.

With more than ten against two, they didn't need to fight to know who would win. Therefore, they weren't in a hurry. When the people below had almost finished off the opponents, it would be time for them to make a move.

“Fight! Beat him to death!”

Young master Yuan He couldn't stop shouting in excitement.

But then, he couldn't be excited anymore.

In just one exchange, the sword light on their side was completely extinguished, and the flying swords were all blown back.

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

The disciples' bodies trembled and they spat out blood.

"This ..."

He was flabbergasted, and his face was filled with shock and disbelief.

Although they were few in number, each and every one of them was powerful. The weakest of them was at the late stage of the soul formation realm, and many of them were at the great circle. Even if they were to face thousands of people, they should be able to put up a fight.

However, how did he lose so miserably in a single exchange?

The group of elders Yuan He was also dumbfounded.

When they took a closer look, their eyes widened even more, and they were even more shocked.

"H-H-H-how is this possible?"

They couldn't suppress the shock in their hearts and exclaimed in shock.

Just now, they didn't sense it carefully. After they found out that their opponent was in the nascent Soul Stage, they didn't continue. They didn't know if he was in the early, middle, or late stage.

They had assumed that a faction like the ninth continent wouldn't have many mid or late-stage cultivators, so they hadn't looked into it carefully.

However, he didn't expect that more than half of the enemy's thousands of nascent soul cultivators were in the late stage, with many in the perfected stage.

“How did this happen?”

They were all a little stunned.

How could a mere force from the ninth continent have such shocking power?

One had to know that the great sects in the first continent were only so-so!

“Not good! Hurry up and attack!”

They didn’t have time to think carefully before the attacks from the other side poured over.

Those daoask sect elders were anxious and attacked one after another.

“Hmph! What’s the use of so many nascent soul cultivators? you only have two Dao pursuing cultivators, so we’ll still win this battle!” Young master Yuan He said angrily.

“Is that so?”

On the Thunder firmament battleship, Tang Hao smiled at him and waved his hand. “You two, it’s your turn. Remember, be gentle, don’t kill him!”

When the young master heard this, he couldn’t help but be stunned. Then, he laughed out loud.

“Aiyo! I’m dying of laughter! There are only two of them and they want to deal with so many of us. They even told them to go easy on us! Hahaha! You must be an idiot!”

His laughter grew louder and louder, and he laughed so hard that his body swayed.

The group of elders could not help but laugh out loud.

“This fellow is really laughable!”

“Let’s teach him a lesson!”

They all sneered. After blocking the attack, they turned their swords in unison and attacked the other side’s bow.

“How audacious!”

“You’re looking for death!”

Zi Yue and Ku Zhu roared and rushed into the sky. Their bodies trembled and their auras exploded, turning into two beams of light that hung in the air.

The surging energy turned into a strong wind that swept in all directions.

They raised their hands and waved them gently. Several beams of spirit light shot out and shattered the sword lights that were coming at them.

The group of elders Yuan He’s bodies stiffened, and their faces froze.

In the next moment, his eyes were wide open, and his face was twisted in shock and fear.

“Great ... Great ... Great Perfection!”

They groaned and almost fainted.

These two Dao seeking experts were actually paragons!

The disciples of Yuan He sect were also stunned.

There weren’t many paragons in the third continent, and there should be even fewer in the backward ninth continent. There should only be one or two in the entire ninth continent. Could they all be here?

But how was that possible!

How could a mere nameless power invite two paragons?

Moreover, this was too exaggerated!

Just to deal with them, Kun Lun had invited two paragons?

This was too F \* cking overestimating them!

Everyone from Yuan Heshan felt like they were going crazy and had the urge to vomit blood.

“You guys ... You guys are too shameless!”

Young master Yuan He trembled with anger. “If you have the guts, don’t shout. Let’s fight fair and square ... Aiya! Don’t hit me! What are you guys doing! I’m the young lord of Mount Yuan He. If you dare to hit me, my Mount Yuan He will not let you off ...”

He shouted and shouted until he couldn’t make any more sound. He was held down by a group of people and beaten to death.

“You talk too much! Beat him! Beat him up ruthlessly! Beat him up until his mother can’t even recognize him!”

The Taoist masters took the lead and rushed to the ship of the Yuan River, beating everyone they saw.

“What a disgrace!”

Elder Yuan He cried out in grief and indignation as he was pressed down and beaten up.