

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1280

Pi Li pa la!

After a round of beating, the people of Yuanhe mountain were all turned into pig heads, and their clothes were stripped.

“You ... You bastards! You’ll all get your retribution!”

“Just you wait!”

They roared in grief and indignation.

“I’m telling you, Kun Lun is finished! You’re only two paragons, yet you dare to provoke my Yuan He mountain? you’ll die a miserable death. ”

Young master Yuan He roared.

Then, he looked at Tang Hao.”And you, you bastard. Tell me your name if you have the guts!”

“Are you talking about me?” Tang Hao was surprised.

“Right! It’s you!”

Young master Yuan He gritted his teeth.

It was all this bastard’s fault. He must have invited those two consummate level experts over.

He was going to go back and complain, then bring someone back to kill this bastard!

“Me! His surname is Tang, and his first name is Hao!”

“Tang Hao? Good! I’ll remember it! Just you wait!” The young master shouted ruthlessly.

Tang Hao rolled his eyes. He waved his hand and said to his disciples, "Let's go!"

After they had gone far away, Yuan Heshan's group climbed up and looked at each other. They all revealed expressions of grief, anger, and humiliation.

"Go! Go back! I want to kill this Kun Lun!"

The young master waved his hand, and everyone drove the ship back to the third continent.

When they returned to the mountain, Mount Yuanhe was in an uproar.

"What? They had invited two paragons? You're too shameless!"

"This is a great humiliation! We want revenge and exterminate this Kun Lun!"

Everyone on Mount Yuanhe was furious.

"Preposterous! Preposterous!"

Mountain Lord Yuan He was so angry that his entire body was trembling. He raised his hand and smashed the Jade table in front of him.

His Yuan River Mountain had been established for thousands of years, yet he had never suffered such humiliation!

"Two trifling paragons dare to be so arrogant! Do you really think that there's no one in our Yuanhe mountain? Someone, go and invite the Grand elders who are in seclusion out."

He shouted.

Soon, a group of Grand elders came out. When they heard about this, they were all furious.

Mountain Lord Yuan He was only at the mid-stage Dao seeking realm, while the Grand Supreme elders were all at the late-stage, and three of them were even at the perfected stage.

“This matter is too vile, we must return the favor! Kill our way to the ninth continent and destroy Kun Lun!”

The previous mountain chieftain said in a deep voice.

His face was full of anger and killing intent.

“However, after all, the other party has two consummate level cultivators, while we only have three in Yuan He, which is far from enough! How about this! You guys get ready, I’ll go and invite some more people!”

“I used to have quite a few friends, and they’re all of the same rank. I should be able to invite a few!”

After that, he left in a hurry.

“The first one ... Go and invite that old Huyan! She wondered if he was in seclusion! I’ve been in seclusion for almost fifty years. I don’t know what has happened during this time. ”

He mumbled as he turned into a stream of light and sped away.

After half a day, he stopped above a Valley.

“Fellow Daoist Huyan! I’m the original spirit!”

He cleared his throat and shouted.

A moment later, a soft sound came from the valley. Aren’t you in closed-door cultivation?”

Hearing this voice, Daoist Yuan Ling was overjoyed. Since he wasn’t in seclusion, there shouldn’t be any problems. He had a good relationship with this Huyan old man in the past, and he even owed him a favor.

Moreover, he was only going to deal with a small faction in the ninth continent. As long as he asked, there wouldn't be any problems.

He calmed down and smiled, "yes!" I've been in closed-door cultivation before, but I have something to do today, so I'm out!"

"Oh?"

In the valley, a figure flew out. It was a gray-robed old man.

"Did you encounter any trouble?" The old man said with a frown.

It was obvious that Yuan He mountain was in big trouble since Yuan Ling had come to his place.

Although he didn't want to get involved in this kind of trouble, he owed someone a favor, so he had to help.

"Hi!" Daoist Yuan Ling said. Brother Huyan, I won't hide it from you. I've indeed encountered some trouble!"

Thus, he briefly explained the situation.

When he heard this, old Daoist Huyan was somewhat speechless.

When did such a bold power appear in the ninth continent? they even dared to provoke Yuan He mountain!

In his impression, the ninth continent wasn't strong. Among all the continents, it was at the bottom of the middle level and couldn't compare to the third continent at all.

And the name Kun Lun was even more unfamiliar to him.

After pondering for a while, he nodded and agreed.

This matter wasn't difficult. They only had to go to the ninth continent to destroy a force. Yuan He mountain already had three consummate level cultivators, and with him, that would be four. This trip would probably be quite easy.

"This Kun Lun ... Where did he come from? How come I've never heard of it?"

He asked again.

"I don't know," Taoist Yuan Ling said in confusion. "But he must be quite powerful to be able to invite two perfection-stage cultivators. The only thing I'm sure of is that the sect master's surname is Tang ..."

"Your surname is Tang!"

The old Daoist Huyan nodded and replied casually.

But then, he seemed to have thought of something. His body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

"You ... What did you just say? He ... What's his last name?" He couldn't believe his ears and asked again.

Daoist Yuan Ling was stunned. "Brother Huyan, what's wrong with you? That guy's surname is Tang! What's the matter?"

"What about that man? what's his name?" Old Daoist Huyan said excitedly.

"This ... I think he's called Hao. He'll be Tang Hao!" Said Daoist Yuan Ling after some thought.

"Tang Hao?"

Old Daoist Huyan was stunned. Then, he gasped.

The blood drained from his face as he revealed an expression of extreme shock and fear.

“It’s him! There was no mistake! It’s really him!” He mumbled to himself.

Daoist Yuan Ling was even more confused.

Huyan Huyan Huanhuan’s expression was as if he had just heard something extremely terrifying.

“Brother Huyan, you are ...”

He shouted.

The old Daoist Huyan’s entire body trembled as he came back to his senses. Flustered and exasperated, he berated, “Yuan Ling, you’re crazy! Are you trying to get me killed?”

“I’m not going. I advise you not to go too! You can’t afford to offend that person! He’s the person you can’t provoke the most on this Qi Yuan planet!”

As he spoke, he swept down.

Because he was too nervous and in a hurry, he lost his balance and almost fell to the ground.

When he rushed into the valley, he quickly activated the array and protected the valley with layers of protection. There was no more movement.

Standing in the air, Daoist Yuan Ling was completely dumbfounded.

He had no idea what was going on.

This old man Huyan was a Grand Dao pursuing perfection stage cultivator. In the entire Qi Yuan planet, he was also a top-notch expert. How could he be so frightened by a name?

Also, that ‘the person you should not provoke the most on the Qiyuan star’ was too exaggerated!

Everyone knew that on Qi Yuan planet, the people who could not be provoked were the sect Masters of the first continent.

And this Tang Hao of the ninth continent was nothing!