

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1281

"I'm afraid that old man Huyan has gone crazy!"

"Hmph!" Taoist Yuan Ling snorted at the valley below.

He was so frightened by a name, and he even said that he was the person on planet Qi Yuan that he should not offend. If this old man Huyan was not crazy, then what was?

How could a place as broken as the ninth continent produce someone more powerful than the sect leader?

Moreover, he had never heard of Tang Hao's name.

He had only been in closed-door cultivation for a mere 50 years. If this person was a powerful figure, he would have heard of him long ago.

"I'm afraid he's been possessed by the devil!"

He muttered softly.

He shouted for a while more, but there was no response, so he had to leave.

He was a little depressed. When he came, he had high hopes, but he didn't expect things to turn out like this.

"Forget it. It's fine if they don't want to come. There are still quite a few more. It'll be fine as long as we can invite one or two!"

"The next one ... I'll invite old man Xue. He's not afraid of anything, and he's also indebted to our Yuan He mountain. I'm sure he'll be able to invite him."

He mumbled and turned into a stream of light.

Soon, he arrived at a desolate mountain. There was a Valley in the mountain, and it was filled with fog and Yin Qi.

Vaguely, a pool could be seen inside. The water in the pool was blood-red and emitted a strong bloody smell.

As soon as he landed, the blood pool began to move. A stream of Blood Rose up and slowly turned into a figure. It was an old man in a blood-red robe with a cold expression.

“Yuan Ling!”

He looked up and was surprised. “Why are you here?”

Taoist Yuan Ling cupped his hands. After some small talk, he briefly explained the situation.

“The ninth continent, Kun Lun? I’ve never heard of it before. I don’t think it’s a big force, but you’re quite bold ... No problem, I’ll go with you. ”

The Daoist in the blood-red robe pondered for a while and then nodded.

“That’s great!”

Yuan Ling was overjoyed. He said with a smile, “actually, I went to invite old man Huyuan just now. But I don’t know what’s wrong with him. He seems to be a little crazy. Perhaps he’s possessed by the devil.”

“Oh? What’s wrong with him?”

The blood-robed Daoist said in surprise.

“Him? he was scared half to death by a name. He almost peed his pants. Don’t you think it’s funny? he even said that that person is the person on the entire Qi Yuan planet that you can’t provoke the most.”

“Listen to him. How could he say such nonsense? if he’s not crazy, what is he?”

Daoist Yuan Ling said with a smile.

The blood-robed Daoist was stunned for a moment before he broke into laughter. A hint of mockery appeared on his face as he said, "this old man Huyan has really gone mad! Ai! By the way, what name did you tell him?"

"Oh! He's called Tang Hao or something, and he's the sect master of Kun Lun!"

Daoist Yuan Ling said casually.

As soon as he finished speaking, the blood-robed Daoist suddenly stopped laughing and his face froze.

"You ... What did you just say? Dunn what?" He asked anxiously, his expression a little nervous.

Daoist Yuan Ling was a little dumbfounded. Why did elder Xue look exactly like elder Huyan?

"Tang Hao! That's right, that's the name!"

Daoist Yuan Ling was puzzled.

The blood-robed Daoist's body trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

"It's him! That's right! It's definitely him!" He mumbled to himself and looked terrified. "I'm sorry, Yuan Ling. I'm not going anymore! Goodbye!"

His face was pale and his face was full of panic as if he was scared out of his wits.

Then, he hurriedly lowered his body and entered the blood pool.

Standing there, Daoist Yuan Ling was dumbfounded.

Elder Xue's reaction was exactly the same as elder Huyan's.

He'd thought that Huyan had gone mad, but elder Xue was doing the same. They couldn't possibly have gone mad together!

The ninth continent's Tang Hao!

Who was this person?

How could his name have such a magical power that even Dao seeking perfection old monsters would be scared of him?

When they heard the name, the two of them were extremely terrified, as if they were some extremely terrifying and brutal demon.

With this question in mind, he went to the third person's cave.

"What? Tang Hao?"

Hearing this name, the man's hand trembled, and the wine cup in his hand fell.

"Yuan Ling, F * ck your mother! What enmity do I have with you that you must harm me! Get out of my cave abode! Don't ever come back."

He slammed the table and instantly exploded.

Before Daoist Yuan Ling could react, he was thrown out of the cave abode.

Standing in front of the cave abode, he was dumbfounded again.

"Tang Hao? Oh my God!"

The moment the fourth person heard this name, he scurried back to his cave abode as if he was escaping. With a swish, he closed the door and no more movements were made.

The fifth person instantly turned hostile. He flipped the table and threw him out of the cave.

He searched everywhere, but whenever he heard this name, he would have the same reaction-panic and fear.

Daoist Yuan Ling was dumbfounded again and again, and he was more and more shocked.

So many old monsters were all like this!

Who was this Tang Hao?

What kind of terrifying figure had his Yuan Heshan offended?

His heart was filled with fear and he became more and more uneasy.

He didn't dare to call for help anymore. Instead, he asked someone to carefully inquire about the situation. After hearing it, he sat there in a daze, his mouth wide open and unable to close.

The shock in his heart had already reached a point of no return.

The person who made so many old monsters tremble in fear was actually a young man in his twenties?

He had been conferred the title of King for ages, had monstrous talent, and had killed dozens of sect Masters with a tribulation weapon!

He, alone, had turned the entire circle of old monsters on the Qi Yuan planet upside down.

After the shock, it was panic.

His face was pale, and his hands and feet were trembling. He almost couldn't stand still.

He had killed dozens of sect Masters!

What kind of terrifying strength was this, and what kind of savage heart was this? this was simply a devil that muddled the world! Their Yuan He mountain had actually offended such a person!

He felt that he was very laughable. He actually wanted to destroy this Kun Lun. Little did he know that this Kun Lun was actually so terrifying.

“No! No matter what price we have to pay, we have to resolve this conflict!”

“And that disdainful Grand disciple, I’ll definitely cripple him!”

He angrily returned to the mountain.

As soon as he landed in front of the main hall, he was about to flare up. At this moment, mountain Lord Yuan He took a step forward and said with a smile, “Grand sect leader, look, Kun Lun has sent us an invitation.”

“An invitation?”

Daoist Yuan Ling was stunned.

“That’s right! It was written that their Kun Lun was going to hold some sect-opening ceremony and invite all the powers in the world to participate! Grand sect leader, look, isn’t this funny? What is Kun Lun? they even invited all the powers in the world. A small sect that has only been established not long ago, who would care about them!”

“It is! This was too laughable! You’re overestimating yourself!”

The elders all laughed, treating the invitation as a joke.

What level of power was their Yuan He mountain? how could they participate in the grand opening ceremony of such a small power? moreover, there was enmity between the two families!

This Kun Lun was truly laughable.