

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1282

Hearing the laughter, Daoist Yuan Ling's face turned livid.

"Grand sect master, didn't you go to get people? How was it? When can we set off to destroy Kun Lun?"

"Yeah! We're ready to set off at any time! It's best to destroy this Kun Lun before this sect-opening ceremony. That would be fun, and Kun Lun would be a complete joke!"

The crowd burst into laughter again.

Yuan Ling's face turned livid. Suddenly, he raised his hand and slapped young master Yuan He, who laughed the loudest.

"Ah!"

With a scream, young master Yuan He was sent flying. He broke a pillar and fell to the ground.

Everyone was stunned.

"Grand sect leader, why did you hit me?"

Young master Yuan He covered his face with his hands, looking aggrieved.

"You still feel wronged! I'll beat you to death! He didn't learn well every day and only caused trouble for the sect! Do you know that you've caused a great disaster this time?"

"You're courting death!" Taoist Yuan Ling scolded angrily and slapped him a few more times.

"A great disaster? What are you talking about, Grand sect master?"

Mountain Lord Yuan He asked doubtfully.

“That Kun Lun ... Isn't it a small faction? Could it be that he has some powerful background?” The elders were also puzzled.

“A small force? Hahaha! Do you know who the sect leader of Kun Lun is? His surname is Tang and his first name is Hao. However, he has another name, Qin Wang!”

“He alone killed more than ten sect Masters of the first continent. He also has a tribulation weapon in his hand, and his combat power is comparable to Dao severing!”

Roared Daoist Yuan Ling.

When everyone heard this, they were all dumbstruck.

Then, they all gasped in shock and fear.

Many people's bodies swayed, and they almost fainted from fear.

Those who had seen the Kunlun Sect's sect master before were especially shocked. They had never thought that this young and ordinary-looking fellow was actually such a terrifying Big Shot!

“It's ... It's ... It's fake, right?”

Young master Yuan He shivered and almost peed in his pants.

What a brutal demon he was to have killed more than ten sect Masters! And he actually yelled at such a demon, clamoring to kill him.

The more he thought about it, the scarier he became. His eyes turned white, and he fell head first. He had fainted from fear.

“Trash!”

“Shut up!” Taoist Yuan Ling shouted angrily. “And you bunch of trash, where's the invitation? Hurry up and bring me the invitation. ”

“Yes! Grand sect master!”

The group of people were in fear and trepidation as they presented the invitation.

“Three months later? Good! Hurry up and prepare all the treasures. In three months, we’ll head to the ninth continent to participate in the sect-opening ceremony!” Daoist Yuan Ling shouted.

Everyone bowed and agreed.

At this moment, all the other forces in the third continent had received an invitation.

“Kun Lun? Where did this power come from? It was from the ninth continent! Why did it come to our third continent!”

“Hey! And he even invited all the forces in the world! Who the hell is this Kun Lun!”

When they opened the invitation, they all sneered and didn’t take it seriously.

Many people even threw the invitation away or burned it to ashes.

They were a major power of the third continent. In terms of strength and status, they were much higher than the ninth continent. How could they lower themselves to attend such a ceremony?

However, upon closer inspection, many people’s expressions changed.

At the end of the invitation, there was a signature. It was only one word, Qin!

“Qin? The ninth continent again ... Hiss! Could it be that Qin Wang?”

“It must be the King of Qin. Other than him, who else would have such courage?”

They gasped in shock.

They couldn't be blamed for being like this. The name of Qin Wang was really too resounding!

In the battle of Kun Lun, he had killed more than a dozen sect Masters, countless old monsters, and even Dao-slaying Supreme had been defeated. The power of this King of Qin had reached its peak, and he had the title of the number one in Qiyuan.

What was even more shocking was that this King of Qin was still a young man. He was only in his twenties, but he had already stood at the peak of the Qi Yuan planet. His future was limitless.

"The King of Qin is starting a sect, this is a huge matter! He had to go, and he had to be treated with the highest standards! Men, open the Treasury and prepare the gift!"

"The King of Qin has many enemies. The Guardians of the first continent have appeared and are eyeing him covetously. Something is bound to happen at this sect-opening ceremony ... However, we still have to go. If we don't go, wouldn't we be disgracing the King of Qin and cause a great disaster?"

These forces hurriedly took action. Some wanted to be on good terms with Qin Wang, while some were afraid of his might and did not dare to not go.

When the news spread, those who had received the invitation but had thrown it away and destroyed it were full of regret.

Soon, the news that a faction in the ninth continent was opening a sect and that all the major factions in the third continent were going spread, shaking the entire third continent.

On the third continent, everyone was talking about Kun Lun and the Qin Emperor.

Not only in the third continent, but also the fourth, second, and first continents ...

All the major forces on each continent received the invitation at the same time.

On Qi Yuan planet, the eighteen great continents were all boiling.

"Hahaha! It's an invitation from the King of Qin, how can I not go!"

“This Qin Wang actually started a sect! Amazing! He’s really amazing!”

The leaders of the forces held the invitation cards in their hands. They were either excited or emotional.

The name of the king of Qin spread across the 18 continents.

“Heavens! Was there really such an abnormal person in the world? Was he really only in his twenties? That’s unbelievable!”

“Freak! He was definitely a monster! The legend of our planet Qi Yuan!”

The world was shocked and in an uproar.

The young people were full of admiration and yearning. They all went out to sea and crossed the vast ocean to rush to the ninth continent, wanting to see the glory of this legend.

The great sects and titled aristocratic families in the first continent had also received the invitation.

“This kid actually started a sect and even dared to send us an invitation. Then let’s go take a look and see how much the great Kunlun Sect is worth. ”

“Sect-opening ceremony? Hmph! Brat, I’ll smash your ceremony!”

The new sect Masters, the heads of the aristocratic families, and the group of Dao-severing perfected Lords all gritted their teeth in anger.

This was clearly a provocation!

“This is a good opportunity! Let’s take this opportunity to join forces and smash this sect-opening ceremony. It’s best if we can kill that kid in one fell swoop and end all troubles!”

Then, they became excited.

The sect-opening ceremony was a great opportunity to kill that kid.

Even if he couldn't kill that kid, he could at least mess up the ceremony and kill that kid's prestige.

The various great sects and titled aristocratic families began to move, preparing for a great battle.

From time to time, the group of Dao-severing perfected Lords gathered to discuss countermeasures.

In the second continent, there were also a few major powers who were also sharpening their blades with ill intentions.

For a time, on Qi Yuan star, the wind and clouds were turbulent.