The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1284

Whoosh! Whoosh!
Rays of light fell into the sun Sky Valley.
These were the souls that had returned after sending out the invitation.
"I've already distributed everything in the first continent, and so have the second continent I've already distributed everything that should be distributed!" Tang Hao did some mental calculations and breathed a sigh of relief.
He originally didn't want to hold this sect-opening ceremony, but with the matter of Yuan He mountain, he felt that it should be held to spread Kun Lun's reputation.
Since he was going to hold it, he naturally had to make it big and grand so that the whole world would know.
"I still have to make proper preparations. This ceremony Will definitely not go smoothly! How could those great sects and aristocratic families let go of such a good opportunity? Ji Wu is also a big threat."
"However, there are still three months left. That's enough!"
Tang Hao stood up after a long while.
He looked around and muttered to himself,"first, I have to transform this place!"
The sect-opening ceremony naturally couldn't be held in Kunlun's field. It had to be held here. The valley was too small to accommodate so many people.
"Why don't we refine a few mountains?"
He mumbled, stomped his foot, and flew up.

He flicked his hand and the Golden cauldron flew out. It suddenly expanded to a thousand feet wide and hung high above the mountain range.

Then, he stretched out his hand, and a giant Golden Palm appeared.

The giant palm was so big that it seemed to cover the sky and the earth.

A palm struck down, directly grabbing a mountain peak, and pulled it up.

BOOM! BOOM!

In an instant, the earth shook and the mountains shook.

"What's that?"

In the distant Nanping City, there was an uproar.

Everyone was stunned by the scene in front of them!

Mountain after mountain was pulled up and then sucked into the huge golden cauldron. This scene was too terrifying.

In the air, Tang Hao reached out and pulled up more than twenty mountains before he stopped. He channeled his Dao energy into the Golden cauldron.

In the Golden cauldron, the Dao fire surged, refining the mountains and then merging them into one.

This cauldron could even refine a star, so it was naturally not a problem to refine a mountain.

Ten minutes later, Tang Hao's mind flickered, and the Golden cauldron suddenly turned around. A mountain peak, thousands of feet tall, flew out of the cauldron with a majestic aura.

His eyes brightened, and the wind and rain came, turning into Giants. They lifted the mountain and placed it next to the sun Sky Valley.

"This is the main peak!"
"Go!" Tang Hao shouted. He reached out again and pulled up a mountain, turning it into a giant mountain.
Whoosh! Whoosh!
The rain poured down as the Giants formed by the rain carried the mountains and walked in the mountains.
Huge peaks rose from the ground.
In the blink of an eye, the world had changed greatly.
With the mountain range as the center, everyone within a radius of several hundred li raised their heads and looked at this scene in a daze.
"Summoning the wind and rain, moving mountains and filling the seas, what kind of magical power is this!"
They were extremely shocked.
Tang Hao only stopped after refining twelve giant peaks in a row and kept the cauldron.
Next, he took out the divine virtual banner and waved it lightly. Groups of golden-armored strongmen flew out and started to build the palace.
Tang Hao took out a series of formations and set them all around.
After a few days, a Mountain Gate was completed.

The days passed, and it was getting closer and closer to the three-month deadline.

The ninth continent was getting more and more lively.

Everyone was talking about Kun Lun, and the newspapers were all reporting about it.

There were still two months before the ceremony, but many people had come. Most of them had come by boat. They could be seen in the major coastal cities.

They were travel-worn, and some of them even had tattered clothes, looking like beggars.

Most of them were young people with low cultivation. Crossing the sea was extremely dangerous, and many of them had even lost their lives in the sea.

However, danger could not stop their enthusiasm.

They were filled with admiration and respect as they crossed the ocean just to meet the legendary King of Qin and admire the demeanor of their idol.

"Hey! May I know how to get to the sun Sky Valley?"

"Al! Do you know where the King of Qin is?"

The moment they arrived, they impatiently asked around.

"Sun Sky Valley? You're here to find Cult Master Tang?"

"Yes, yes! He's my idol! I came from the eleventh continent and spent a month on the ocean. After many hardships, I finally arrived at your ninth continent."

"Aiya! What a coincidence! Cult Master Tang is also our idol. Let's go to the southern domain together! It's really lively over there now!"

The people of the ninth continent welcomed these people and quickly got along.

When there was still a month left, more people came.

Every day, many large ships would set off from each continent, carrying ships of people as they sailed to the ninth continent.

The waters of planet Qiyuan had never been so busy before. There were ships and people everywhere.

Their target was the ninth continent.

The major forces and old monsters of each continent also moved.

Large ships and giant birds filled with treasures and people flew toward the ninth continent.

As these people continued to pour in, the ninth continent became more and more lively, and it had become the center of the entire planet Qi Yuan.

When the people from the major powers arrived, they kept a low profile for fear of causing trouble and incurring the dissatisfaction of the King of Qin.

"I'm telling you, this is where sect Master Tang started his business. He started off selling medicine, and I bought a lot of rejuvenation pills. I could tell that he was extraordinary!"

"Back in the ninth domain of the great void realm, Cult Master Tang was so powerful. He killed the entire ninth domain all by himself, and blood flowed like a river!"

The people of the ninth continent kept introducing Tang Hao's family history to the people of other continents, and they were all stunned.

"So this Qin Wang was so abnormal from the start!"

After hearing this, they all sighed and became even more respectful.

At the same time, the people were also discussing whether this sect-opening ceremony could be carried out smoothly.

They all knew that the King of Qin had many enemies. There was news from the first and second continents that the large sects and aristocratic families were eyeing them covetously and were ready to destroy the scene.

Some even said that they wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to destroy Kun Lun and kill the king of Qin.

This also caused many people to be worried.

A month's time passed by in the blink of an eye. Finally, it was the day of the sect-opening ceremony.

A few days ago, Nanping City and the surrounding areas were already overcrowded with people. Temporary residences were built everywhere, and large ships filled the sky, gathering people from all continents.

On this day, just as the sky started to brighten, more large ships sailed over and stopped nearby.

These large warships were all gorgeous and of high grade. They were all from the top forces of the various continents.

"Look, that's the number one power of the 17th continent, the dust distant Palace! They have a lot of people!"

"Look, that's the fourth continent's Overlord Sword Mountain. It's a very powerful sect!"

In the crowd, exclamations rose and fell.