## **The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1285**

In midair, large ships arrived one after another.
The crowd, on the other hand, was bursting with exclamations.
Everyone's hearts were surging with excitement.
This sect-opening ceremony had gathered almost all the major forces in the world. It was a Super Grand event.
Such a grand event had not appeared for God knows how many years.
There was a vast ocean between the continents of Qiyuan star. Not only was it far away, but danger was also lurking everywhere on the ocean. There was very little contact between them, and they were almost isolated.
It was very difficult for what happened in one continent to spread to another continent. Each continent had its own world.
Therefore, such a grand event that spanned all the continents and caused a sensation on the entire planet Qi Yuan was extremely rare.
In addition to geographical reasons, there was also prestige. In the past, even the first continent's ancient sects and titled families did not have the power to call on all the forces in the world.
But now, all the major forces in the world had gathered together because of one person.
That was the King of Qin!
A peerless monster! He was the ninth king of the great void realm!

They waited excitedly, looking up from time to time.

The mist covered the other side, a formation was activated.

By the time dawn broke, there were even more people coming. Not only were there large ships, but there were also many streaks of light that came close and revealed figures.

Each of them had a profound aura. They were all late stage Dao seeking or even peak stage old monsters.

After they arrived, they were not in a hurry and waited quietly.

At noon, the fog finally dispersed. At the entrance, a figure stepped out. It was a young man in white with black hair and a handsome face.

When everyone saw this, they were all shocked.

"Qin Wang! He's the King of Qin!"

Whether it was the Golden core, nascent soul, or Dao seeking old monsters, all of them revealed a look of awe and respect.

"Greetings, King Qin!"

"Greetings, sect Master Tang!"

They all bowed and greeted him.

From all directions, countless people began to shout in unison, their voices like thunder, shaking the world.

"This Qin Wang is so mighty!"

Many people sighed and revealed envious expressions.

Tang Hao looked around, then nodded.""Come in!" Then, he turned around and walked inside.

In an instant, everyone moved. "Hurry! We must be the first to enter." "Hurry up! We're from the second continent, so we can't fall behind the other continents!" They fought to be the first to rush over. They all wanted to rush in a step earlier, but the mountain Gate was only so big. With so many people squeezing in, their faces were red and their curses were endless. "Move! Move! I'm from the second continent. Where are you guys from? how dare you squeeze with us!" "I'm from the first continent, all of you, get out of the way!" "F \* ck! The first continent is amazing!" However, no one dared to make a move even though they were cursing. After entering the mountain Gate, there was a wide road that led to a huge square. In the square, there were dense futons that could accommodate hundreds of thousands of people. "Come on! Show me your invitation and enter the hall!" There was a table at the entrance of the square, and three people were standing behind it. The one at the front looked a little perverted, the other one was unkempt, and the last one had an Afro. They were the three Taoist masters from Mao mountain.

"We're from the green spirit sect of the fourth continent. This is our invitation. Please take a look. Oh,

"Aiya! How can I accept this! If you're here, then come. Why are you giving me a gift?" Taoist master

this is a small gift from the green spirit sect. Please accept it!"

Qian Ji said.



After waiting for a long time, there was a commotion in the crowd.

"Look, those great sects and aristocratic families aren't here. They must be waiting for them!"

"Only a few of Kun Lun's people have come out. Looking at the situation, they're really going to fight! I don't know which side has the upper hand."

Some people looked around and realized the problem.

The atmosphere in the square became a little heavy.

Another hour passed. Finally, in the sky, beams of light surged over. Those were huge ships that were speeding over.

Behind it, there was a sky full of spiritual light. Those were all kinds of birds and a few flood Dragons, and on their backs were dense figures.

There were over a hundred ships, and there were countless birds.

"Heavens! So many! Are these great sects all out?"

The square was filled with exclamations.

"That's the battle flag of the Luotian sect, that's the Three Pure Ones, that's the Jiang family ..."

When these large ships came closer, everyone could clearly see the fluttering war flags on them.

All the major sects from the first and second continents had come.

On the large warships, there were many people, and they all gave off a shocking aura.

"There are too many people! I don't think things are looking good!"

Everyone started to worry.

Soon, these people arrived in front of them and stopped. Their eyes were filled with killing intent as they scanned the square.

On the square, Tang Hao, who was sitting on the high platform, suddenly opened his eyes. A sharp light shot out from his eyes.

"Surnamed Qin, come out and face your death!"

"You brat, you killed the sect master of the Yin Yang sect. [Today, the Yin Yang sect will kill you even if we have to mobilize all our forces!] And your Kun Lun will also be crushed!"

A series of curses came from the large ships.

"You want to kill me? Then we'll have to see if you have the ability!"

Tang Hao slowly stood up. Step by step, he stepped into the air until he was at the same level as his opponent.

In an instant, gazes swept over him and sized him up carefully.

Then, there were sounds of relief.

"It's fine. This kid hasn't severed his Dao yet. We'll definitely win today. Even if we can't kill him, we'll still smash this place and let him know that we're not to be trifled with."

The group of Dao-severing perfected Lords felt their hearts calm down.