

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1291

The eleventh continent, southern region.

There was a city called Gaoling city, one of the most famous cities in the South.

At this moment, a restaurant in the city was extremely lively.

“Al! I’m telling you, this Qin Wang is very powerful. He’s definitely a genius that only appears once in a thousand years!”

A big man slammed the table and shouted.

“Hey! A thousand years? You’re f * cking insulting the King of Qin!”

Suddenly, a man nearby stood up, slammed the table, and shouted, “with Qin Wang’s aptitude, he should at least be ten thousand years old. Don’t you think so?”

“Yes, yes! It’s definitely ten thousand years!”

Everyone responded and nodded in agreement.

The burly man who had spoken earlier was stunned. He nodded and sighed, “I heard that Qin Wang is only in his twenties! When I was in my twenties, I had just built my Foundation and was being chased around!”

“Hey! When I was in my twenties, I hadn’t even built my Foundation. That’s what I call miserable!”

“What are you guys doing? I’m in my twenties and I haven’t even started cultivating. I’m still herding cows in the mountain village ...”

Many people replied, and the atmosphere immediately changed. It became a competition of misery, each one more miserable than the last.

“No more competition! I won’t compete! Can we even compare to a person like Qin Wang?”

“Exactly! Come, come, come, let’s drink!”

After competing for a while, everyone started drinking again. The atmosphere became cheerful and lively again.

After a long while, everyone was discussing the King of Qin and Kun Lun.

Now, this was the most popular topic. No matter where they went, people would be discussing this, so it was not surprising.

When they talked about the King of Qin, their faces were filled with awe and respect. When they talked about Kun Lun, they revealed yearning.

Kun Lun was currently the number one sect in the world. It had many experts and a deep foundation. Just the Supreme treasures alone numbered close to ten, and there were countless other treasures.

It was said that Kun Lun had more than ten thousand Supreme treasures.

There were also countless other cultivation techniques and pills. To them, it was like heaven. Who wouldn’t want to squeeze in?

After a long conversation, everyone changed the topic and talked about what had happened in the eleventh continent.

“Have you guys heard? that Asura seems to have come to our South!”

Someone suddenly said.

In an instant, the entire restaurant fell silent, and the atmosphere froze.

Everyone’s expression changed, revealing a bit of fear.

“Mother! Why is that Asura here? please don’t come here!” Many people even shivered and turned pale.

This God of killing was the most terrifying person in the eleventh continent. He was only in his thirties, but his cultivation was already at the late-stage of the soul formation realm.

This person’s personality was extremely arrogant and brutal. He was a demon-like figure who was extremely bold and killed people without blinking.

In the past few years, he had done many things that shook the eleven continents. He had killed countless people and even destroyed many sects. He was hunted down by all the big sects in the world.

However, no one had been able to kill him.

“Hey! How could he be here? don’t you think so?”

After a long silence, someone laughed dryly and said loudly.

“That’s right! That was too much of a coincidence! It’s impossible!”

Everyone laughed, and the atmosphere became lively again.

However, at this moment, a figure appeared at the door and walked in. He was wearing a black robe and a cloak, so no one could see his face clearly.

As soon as he walked in, he removed his cloak, revealing a fierce face with a knife scar.

“Are you guys talking about me?”

He looked around and smiled coldly.

In an instant, the laughter in the restaurant came to an abrupt stop, and everyone froze.

Then, Peng Peng Peng!

It was the sound of bowls falling to the ground.

“Mother! It’s that killing God!”

“Hurry up and run!”

Everyone was scared out of their wits and shouted in panic.

They scurried up and did not go out through the door. Instead, they ran into the wall and fled.

Almost everyone, including the innkeeper and the waiter, ran away at the first moment. However, there was one person who did not run.

It was a handsome young man dressed in white. He sat there, calmly drinking his wine, as if he didn’t notice the turmoil around him.

“A! Little brother, why are you sitting there like an idiot? run!”

Someone passed by and saw him. He couldn’t help but shout.

“Hey! Who cares what he’s doing, just look at him, he’s an idiot, he’s even willing to throw away his life just to show off!”

Another person cursed. He passed by, broke through the wall, and fled far away.

The person from before sized up this young man and also scolded, “F * ck! It seems like he’s really an idiot!”

As long as it was a normal person, when they saw everyone running, they would definitely run together. How could they still sit there and not move?

Moreover, this kid’s expression was especially calm as he leisurely drank his wine.

Damn it, he's too pretentious!

He didn't care anymore and rushed out.

After the people in the restaurant rushed out, they retreated far away and looked over. They all noticed that kid.

In the entire restaurant, only this kid didn't move.

"F * ck! This kid really has balls!"

"Hey! What guts? this was crazy, a lunatic! In order to act cool and find excitement, you're even willing to throw away your life!"

The crowd was speechless at first, then they burst into laughter.

It wasn't like they hadn't seen such a hothead before. Young people loved to show off and look for excitement.

However, this kind of kid usually died a terrible death.

"Aiyo! This kid is finished! That was a killing God! He's a devil who kills without blinking. At least 40000 to 50000 people have died in his hands!"

"Hey! Look, the killer god is walking over! That kid is finished!"

The crowd cheered, their expressions somewhat excited.

Seeing this kind of idiot looking for death was something they really liked to see.

In the restaurant, the knife-scarred man walked over to the young man.

He squinted his eyes and sized up the man, then smiled with interest.

“You’re quite bold!”

He pulled over a chair and sat down.

He felt that this person was a little fun, so he might as well play with him first.

“It’s just average!”

The young man took a sip of wine and smiled.

The knife-scarred man was startled, thinking that this guy was a little too bold.

“You ... Don’t know who I am?”

He asked tentatively.

“I know!”

The young man laughed.

“Oh?” The knife-scarred man was startled and said, “it seems that you don’t know enough. If you knew enough, you wouldn’t dare to sit here!”

“Is that so?”

“Of course! Do you know how many people I’ve killed? Fifty thousand! A total of 50000! Do you know how much 50000 is?”

The knife-scarred man patted his chest and said proudly.

He thought to himself, “this time, this kid should be scared witless!”

However, to his surprise, the kid's eyelids didn't even twitch. Instead, he grinned at him and said indifferently, "Only fifty thousand? That's a little too little!"

The knife-scarred man was stunned!