

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1354

The mountain path was packed with people.

Men and women, young and old, were all squeezed together, fighting to be the first to rush up, afraid to be a step slower.

In the midst of pushing and shoving, many scolding battles broke out.

“Al! Young man, how can you be like this? you have to respect the old and love the young, and protect your seniors, do you understand?”

A white-haired old man was squeezed and indignantly grabbed the culprit.

“Young man? Damn old man, are you blind?! I’m over a thousand years old!” The ‘young man’ rolled his eyes.

“F * ck! You’re even older than me?”

The old man was shocked. The guy in front of him looked like he was only seventeen or eighteen years old. He was very fair and tender, just like a pretty boy.

“You’re too shameless!”

Then, he angrily cursed, somewhat shameless.

Obviously, the old monster in front of him was pretending to be young. He had eaten some medicinal pills or spiritual items that restored his youth, which was why he became like this.

“F * ck! None of your business! Get lost! Get lost! Don’t get in the way!” The ‘young man’ shook off the old man’s hand and rushed up.

Such arguments were common in the crowd, and there were even enemies who met and fought.

Here, they didn't dare to use their Dao energy and could only fight with their bodies. They fought like rogues. Every time they encountered such a situation, the people around them would cheer and it was very lively.

This time, almost all the Dao severing cultivators in the star Domain had come for the opening of the Dao tomb. Whether they were from large sects, small sects, rogue cultivators, elders, or disciples, they had all come.

Once there were many people, it would definitely be lively.

Tang Hao Ran into more than ten groups of people fighting and cursing at each other.

The road was as noisy as a wet market.

"Well played! Another punch!"

"Brother, good luck!"

He even stopped to watch and shouted a few times to enhance the atmosphere.

About a hundred meters away, a stele appeared on the side of the road, and a large word was carved on it.

"This is 300 meters!"

Someone pointed at the tablet and explained.

"This mountain is 10000 feet tall. There are a hundred of such monuments, and we've only climbed one percent of them!"

After passing through the monument, the road ahead became smooth. On both sides of the fog, one could vaguely see bumps. On closer look, it was a tomb.

Some were made of Yellow Earth, while others were made of bluestone. They were all of different sizes and shapes.

In front of each tomb, there was a stone tablet of different sizes. Some of them were simply carved with a name, while some didn't even have a name and were completely blank.

However, there were some that had been carved in a voluminous manner, with their own lives and all kinds of great achievements carved on it.

"Perfected Lord Changfeng ... He was born on Dong Ling planet, killed two DAOs, and killed over ten thousand enemies in his life! This senior is not bad!"

"True Monarch peach blossom ... Was born on the luoxia planet, severed two DAOs, and ... Had countless women in his life? Creak! He's an awesome person!"

As they walked, they glanced at the tombstones and discussed in low voices.

The grave of True Monarch peach flower attracted a lot of attention.

At the same time, they also released their soul consciousness to sense.

Most of the tombs didn't have any aura. Only a few of them had Taoist connotation, which meant that there was still a Taoist soul in them.

This Dao tomb had existed for at least 10000 years. Countless people had visited this place, so most of the Dao souls had been taken away.

Without Dao hun, these were all abandoned tombs.

Many people had gathered in front of Dao Hun's tomb.

"Senior, please accept this Junior's bow!"

"Senior, we're really fated! We're all from planet Dongling, we're from the same hometown!"

Some of them tried to befriend him while others tried to flatter him. They were all trying their best to get Dao Hun's recognition.

However, there were only a few Dao tombs here. Most of them took a quick glance and sped up, continuing to move forward.

As he walked forward, he saw one tomb after another, endless.

Most of the DAOs were fire, wood, water, and the other great DAOs of the five elements. These were also the DAOs that most of the Dao-severing cultivators cultivated.

"Hmph! Trash!"

Young master Lu said in disdain.

He walked in front of the crowd and looked around with a contemptuous look.

These Dao hun were nothing in his eyes. He was a monster, how could he cultivate such ordinary things? there were many of them in the sun Moon Mountain.

His goal was the top great DAOs above the 90000-foot mark.

A group of geniuses had gathered around him.

"This kind of thing ... Is really trash!"

"Look at those people. They're fighting for the five elements Dao! You're all useless!"

They looked around and also laughed contemptuously, their expressions extremely arrogant.

They did not stop and continued to walk up.

Five thousand feet, ten thousand feet ...

The higher they went, the greater the pressure. At more than 20000 feet, there were people who could not hold on any longer and regretfully stopped. The higher they went, the more people were eliminated.

At five to six thousand feet, the number of people decreased sharply. Only the group of demons triumphantly advanced all the way up.

Those who had stopped, some chose the nearest path, some went back the way they came, and began to choose the path that suited them.

Along the mountain road, the two sides of the tombs were filled with people.

All of them were frowning. It was too difficult to move these seniors. Some of them had even set up tests, all kinds of tricky and strange tests, which made them very distressed.

“Damn it, I’m a rough man, and you want me to recite poems? recite your mother’s poems, and recite your mother’s poems!”

“Go? Play your sister!”

They kept grumbling in their hearts, but they did not dare to say it out loud. They could only brace themselves and continue. All of them scratched their ears and cheeks, feeling extremely bitter.

Occasionally, when someone succeeded, they would attract envious gazes.

At a distance of more than 20000 feet, a grave trembled violently. A beam of light shot out and turned into a white-robed old man.

The old man looked at the young man sitting cross-legged in front of him with a kind smile and said, “Young man, very good. You’ve passed my test. You’re qualified to inherit my Dao soul!”

“Waa! He’s succeeded!”

“Look, another one has succeeded!”

People from all directions raised their heads and looked over.

They all looked at the young man with envy.

“Young man, you’re very talented. Here, take this Dao soul!”

As he spoke, the old man’s figure turned into a ray of light and rushed towards the young man.

However, at this moment, the young man suddenly raised his head and grinned. His smile was a little shy.

“I’m sorry! I don’t want to!”

“Ha?”

The old man was stunned.

His eyes were wide open and he could not react in time.

F * ck! What was going on?

She passed his test but didn’t want his soul?

What was this!

Everyone was also stunned, their faces full of astonishment.

“Senior, I’m just trying. I really don’t need this soul!” With that, the young man stood up, scratched his head, and turned to leave.