

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1462

“Old man Qi Tian, get out here!”

A loud shout came from the distance.

His voice was like muffled Thunder, rumbling and reverberating between the heavens and the earth, shaking the void.

This was the arrival of the war god Mountain Master!

This Mountain Master war god was also a half-immortal, a peak expert in the Dong Lin star field. In terms of strength, he was not inferior to headmaster Qi Tian.

As a body cultivator on war god mountain, he had also cultivated the Golden body. The six path golden body, which was ranked second on the Golden body ranking, was even higher than the ye clan’s great sun invincible golden body.

In terms of physical strength, no one in the entire Dong Lin star field could compare to him.

With his hands behind his back, he stepped on the void. With every step he took, the void under his feet rippled. His figure disappeared in the blink of an eye, and when he reappeared, he was already a thousand feet away.

From his appearance, he looked to be in his thirties or forties. He had a burly figure and was dressed in a simple white suit. His face was square and his lines were firm. He was filled with a boorish aura.

His skin was sparkling and translucent like jade, suffused with a touch of light. A world-shocking aura was exuded from his body, so powerful that it seemed to be able to collapse the void.

In the ancient times, a body cultivator who had reached the half-immortal realm was known as the God of War. This man was a living God of War, a Supreme Master with unparalleled divine power.

Behind him, giant birds that had become Immortals flew over, carrying groups of heaven monarch elders of war god mountain.

All of them were tall, burly, and as strong as iron towers, but they were all experts in body cultivation. They had either cultivated golden bodies or had Strange Bones.

“Old man Qi Tian, you’ve got balls! I’d like to see how long you can last!”

On the other side, another figure rushed over. It was a man with a cold expression and wearing a Black Dragon robe. It was the primordial chaos path master.

The primordial chaos Daoist sect was especially good at Daoist techniques. This person’s Daoist techniques were also profound and his strength was unfathomable.

Behind him was a group of elders from the primordial chaos Daoist sect. A rough count revealed that there were more than a thousand people.

“Hmph!”

Standing in the air above heaven-equal peak, Dean Qi Tian snorted at the two of them, “we’ve been fighting for so many years. Don’t you know whether I have the guts or not?”

“Old man, your heaven-reaching Department is facing a great disaster, yet you’re still so stubborn!”

The primordial chaos Dao master sneered.

“Old man Qi Tian, I’ll give you one more chance. As long as you give me three drops of divine blood now, I’ll leave immediately. Are you going to hand it over or not?”

War god Mountain Master shouted sternly.

“Three drops of divine blood? Buzzzzzz! You wish!” “Hahaha!” Academy master Qitian burst out laughing.

A powerful Qi burst out from his body. His hair and beard flew in the air, and his posture was wild.

“Since when have my heavenly Academy been afraid of your war god mountain? The people of the heaven-equal Department never bow to others. If you want to fight, just fight! Don’t talk nonsense with me!”

“Alright! Old man, don’t you regret it!”

War god Mountain Master snorted in anger, his tone fierce.

He stopped in front of Qitian mountain range and stood in the air.

The elders of war god mountain jumped down from the back of the giant bird and began to wait.

On the other side, the people from the primordial chaos Daoist sect stopped in front of the mountain range. While waiting, they took out various treasures and began to make preparations.

The people of war god mountain had simple methods and relied on their physical bodies. However, the primordial chaos dojo was different. They had all kinds of Daoist techniques and treasures that dazzled people.

Someone took out a bag and opened it. A dark cloud poured out, covering the sky and the sun. On closer look, it was a group of fist-sized, ugly-looking spirit insects.

There were also people who took out bronze coffins, and when the coffins opened, the Qi of the dead rushed out.

There were also some who took out a banner and shook it lightly. Countless golden lights rushed out from it and turned into a mighty golden general. Each of them had the strength of an immortal.

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They gathered their auras, and their auras continued to rise. Their battle intent gradually increased.

In just a moment, black shadows began to appear in the sky around them. They were countless flying ships and giant birds. They were people from the major ancient clans and celestial sects.

“The ye clan has arrived!”

“Limitless immortal sect is here!”

One by one, the powerful celestial gates of the ancient race arrived.

They all stopped in front of the mountain range and began to make preparations.

There were simply too many of them. At a glance, they were so densely packed that they almost covered the sky.

“Oh my God! There are so many people!”

“It’s more lively with more people, and it’s better to burn it, hahaha! I’m going to burn all these guys and turn them into meat patties!”

The artifact spirits were flying in the air, looking around and chirping.

On heaven-equal peak, Tang Hao stood in front of the main hall. He looked at the sky with a grave expression.

“I’m fine! He was fine! It’s just these people, it’s not a problem!”

Wang Liang’s master stood not far from him, waving his hand, his face relaxed.

After a full six hours, most of them had arrived, but these people were still waiting. They looked up at the sky from time to time, as if they were waiting for someone.

After a long time, the clouds in the sky suddenly split open, and a beam of bright light shone down. Within that light, a figure descended from the sky. It was a white-haired old man.

He leaned on his staff and hunched over. At first glance, he looked like a frail old man who could be blown over by the wind and had half a foot in his coffin.

However, when everyone saw him, their expressions all changed. They revealed looks of respect and reverence.

He wasn't an old man with one foot in the grave, but a half-immortal master, one of the few Saints in the Dong Lin star field.

"Cough cough!"

This old man held onto his walking stick as he walked down from the sky. He would occasionally shake and cough a few times, looking sickly and on the verge of death.

"Old man Ji, you've also come to join in the fun?"

The expression of Academy master Qitian changed slightly.

"Cough cough!" The old man coughed a few more times, and the coughing became more and more intense.

He was a half-immortal master, and his cough was like thunder, shaking the void. Those who heard it were all shocked, and those who were weaker were impatient and their Qi activities were in chaos.

Even the heavenly Lords who had become Immortals frowned, feeling a little uncomfortable.

After coughing violently for a while, the old man called old man Ji finally spoke, "Old man Qi Tian! You ... You're too unkind. Don't you understand that you can't take everything for yourself?"

"I'm also very interested in those Drops of God's blood! I'm not asking for much, just one drop will do!"

Academy master Qitian's face darkened, and he snorted coldly. "No way!"

Old man Ji's face immediately turned cold as a shocking killing intent burst out from his eyes. His entire body suddenly straightened as a terrifying aura erupted from him.

BOOM! BOOM!

His anger actually caused the sky to change. Dark clouds rolled over, lightning split the sky, and lightning flickered. There was even a howling wind.

Si si si!

Upon seeing this, countless disciples of the equal heaven courtyard gasped in shock.

With just a single anger, he had instantly caused a change in the sky. This strength was truly shocking. This realm was already beyond the imagination of those in the realm of Dao severing!