

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1463

“Old man Qi Tian! You’re looking for death!”

Saint Ji roared, his hair and beard all standing up.

At this moment, he didn’t look sickly at all. He was like a mad demon with a terrifying aura.

BOOM! BOOM!

In the sky, millions of lightning bolts surged and turned into lightning dragons. They descended from the sky and pounced towards heaven-equal mountain range.

Millions of lightning rays condensed into millions of lightning dragons, filling the entire sky.

This scene was extremely shocking.

The entire heaven and earth trembled under the might of this saint’s divine power.

“Heavens!”

Many of the disciples were trembling and their faces were pale.

This was the first time they had seen the true strength of a Saint!

Even Tang Hao could not help but be surprised.

This level of strength was truly too shocking.

“This ... This doesn’t look good!” Wang Liang’s master was somewhat unsettled.

“But it’s fine. There are only three saints in total. The ancient formations of our heaven-equal Department are all very powerful. They’re the number one in Donglin!” Then, he waved his hand and regained his calm.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The millions of Thunder Dragons pounced down and crashed into the outermost defensive formation of the equal to heaven courtyard, bursting out with a brilliant light.

The light screen only trembled a few times, but it was as stable as Mount Tai.

“Break!”

The Saint surnamed Ji roared, and in an instant, countless bolts of lightning appeared in the sky. They turned into lightning dragons that pounced down and bombarded the formation.

At the start, the formation was still very strong, but as the Saint Ji attacked crazily, the light of the formation dimmed.

“Mother of God!”

Wang Liang’s master raised his hand and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

“A half-celestial Saint is indeed terrifying!” The corners of his mouth twitched as he laughed bitterly.

Those who passed the first immortal tribulation were already half a step into the immortal realm, and their magical powers were unimaginable.

“I’m fine! He won’t be able to break it!”

He consoled Tang Hao.

“Aiya! It’s so lively!” In the midst of the loud noise, a low and slightly hoarse voice was clearly transmitted into everyone’s ears.

When everyone looked in the direction of the voice, they saw a figure Walking in the Air. He was dressed in a green robe and had a sword on his back. He looked like an ordinary sword cultivator.

“It’s the Daluo Swordmaster!”

Everyone’s pupils contracted, revealing a look of shock.

This was another Saint, a Supreme expert!

“Another one!”

With the arrival of this Saint, the atmosphere in the heaven-equal courtyard became even more solemn, and many people had a touch of worry in their eyes.

Including the Daluo Swordmaster, the other party had Four Saints. There were only a few Saints in the entire Dong Lin star field, and almost half of them were here.

“Old man Ji, are you crazy?”

He first said this to Saint Ji, then glanced at the Qitian Academy.”Brother Qitian, you know that I’ve always been a reasonable person. I’m not as crazy as old man Ji.”

“So, quickly give me a drop of blood and I’ll leave immediately. No! How about this, you give me a drop of your blood and I’ll work for you to kill this old man Ji, what do you think?”

The veins on Saint Ji’s forehead bulged when he heard this.

“You’re also looking for death?”

He raised his hand and the lightning changed direction and pounced towards the Daluo Swordmaster.

The Daluo Swordmaster did not even blink as he blew out a breath of air towards the incoming lightning. It was only a breath of air, but it was as sharp as a sword.

The endless lightning was blown away by this light breath and disappeared.

“This works too?”

Everyone’s eyes widened in disbelief.

The Daluo Swordmaster flicked his sleeves and said with a calm expression.

“No big deal! It’s a piece of cake!”

He waved his hand in all directions, looking like he didn’t care at all. However, the slight curve at the corner of his mouth betrayed him. He was secretly pleased when he saw the adoring gazes from all around!

“Damn it, this guy is acting tough again!”

The veins on Saint Ji’s forehead were throbbing even more.

The Daluo Swordmaster was also a half-celestial Saint. He was so old, but he still loved to show off. If he wasn’t showing off every day, he would be on the road to showing off.

Every time he saw him, he really wanted to beat this pretentious fellow to death.

In the distance, the faces of Mountain Master war god and primordial chaos Dao master twitched, and their expressions became somewhat strange.

The Daluo Swordmaster looked at headmaster Qitian and said,“Brother Qitian, what’s your decision?”

“Argh! Oh right, where’s that kid? It’s that little guy who got the decree and the God’s blood. He’s a talent! His luck is very strong, why don’t you give him to me and I’ll take him out for a stroll, maybe we’ll get some harvest. We’ll split the treasures evenly, what do you think?”

As he spoke, his eyes lit up.

The veins on Tang Hao’s forehead bulged and throbbed when he heard that.

Motherf \* cker! This guy actually wanted to abduct him!

He was too shameless! He was too shameless!

He lowered his head and looked at Tang Hao with a strange expression.

“Brother Qitian, are you wondering why I didn’t think of such a good idea earlier? Isn’t that right?” The Daluo Swordmaster chuckled, but his laughter was a little creepy.

“Get lost!”

“F \* ck!” Academy master Qitian’s face turned black as he scolded.

“Brother Qitian, how dare you scold me? I’m telling you, you can’t do this ...” The Daluo Swordmaster started to Jabber.

“F \* ck! You’re also a Chatterbox!”

Tang Hao’s mouth twitched.

However, he felt that the Daluo Swordmaster was a weirdo. Not only did he like to show off, but he was also a little perverted and talkative.

“I’m not late, am I?”

At this moment, another voice came from the sky.

In that direction, a figure stepped through the air. It was an extremely handsome man with a gentle temperament. His white clothes fluttered, and he looked like an immortal.

However, behind him, there was a coffin floating. It was crystal clear as if it was carved out of ice and Jade. The surroundings were filled with heavy cold Qi, making it impossible to see the person in the coffin clearly.

He could only vaguely see that it was a woman.

“Master immortal Lingxiao!”

Everyone exclaimed in a low voice as they called out this person’s name.

This was another half-celestial Saint!

“This is bad!”

More sweat appeared on Wang Liang’s master’s forehead, and he began to panic.

There were already five Saints!

It was really dangerous for five Saints to work together.

“I’m ... I’m fine, I can hold on!”

He wiped his cold sweat and muttered.

At this moment, another figure came. It was also a Saint. It was a skinny old woman with a sinister face. She was surrounded by a ghostly aura and a strong evil Qi.

“Six...Six of them!”

Wang Liang’s master shivered.

The elders of the heaven-equal Department all looked grim. They had thought that many saints would come, but they didn’t expect so many to come all of a sudden.

The six saints joining forces was too terrifying!