

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1587

“They’re here!”

In the ninth cave on sky-filling peak, Tang Hao stood up with a stern expression.

His figure moved, and he left the cave.

Clang clang clang!

On the main peak, a loud Bell rang, shaking the world.

From the peaks of the surrounding mountains, figures flew out one after another. They looked up at the sky with solemn expressions and shocking battle intent.

Weng Weng Weng!

In all directions of the mountain range, pillars of light shot up into the sky. All the great formations were activated. There were defensive formations, killing formations, illusionary formations, and many other great formations that protected the entire mountain range.

“They’re fighting! They’re fighting!”

In the ancestral land, beams of light shot up into the sky. The first was a golden Crow, scurrying around and cawing loudly.

“You’re too noisy!”

Tang Hao flicked a finger and sent it staggering.

“Motherf * cker! Who hit me!”

The Golden Crow was furious.

“F * ck! It’s you, you little brat! You’re amazing now! You dare to bully me! Brat, I’ll let you know today that even if you become stronger, your master is still your master. ”

It was even angrier when it saw Tang Hao.

“Don’t be noisy!”

Tang Hao rolled his eyes and pressed it down with his palm.

His figure flashed and he arrived at the main peak.

“They’re here!”

“This battle has finally come!”

The two old men also flew out and stood together with him.

Soon, beams of magnificent immortal light appeared in the sky in the distance.

A total of 11 beams of celestial light streaked across the sky, bringing with them a dark cloud.

Everywhere he went, the weather changed.

“Eleven Saints!”

“Heavens!”

In an instant, a low commotion broke out in the heaven-equal courtyard.

This lineup was truly too shocking!

Many of the disciples turned pale and became slightly nervous.

“Hahaha! Old man Qi Tian, how is it? are you scared?”

The primordial chaos Dao master’s loud laughter could be heard from afar.

He walked at the very front and was also in the middle.

On either side of him were mountain Lord war god and forefather Yuchi.

The two of them looked extremely sinister, but their eyes were a little excited and flashed with a touch of pleasure.

There were many familiar figures on both sides. The sickly-looking old man was old monster Ji, the sword Qi was from the Daluo Swordmaster, and the handsome man with the coffin on his back was venerable Lingxiao.

There was also a skinny old woman with a ghostly aura. She had appeared last time.

This old woman was also a famous figure in Donglin. People called her the fairy of Dragon Mountain.

With that, there were seven people. The remaining four were not from Donglin. One of them was a familiar face-the void path master.

Tang Hao had never seen the person next to the void path master before, but he could guess that he was a Saint from the killer sacred sect.

Tang Hao did not recognize the last two people.

“Those two ... They are from the central astral!” The old Daoist Qingzhu recognized them and pointed at them.

His expression was grave.

Eleven Saints. This lineup was indeed a bit powerful.

If these people attacked at the same time, then their great array would not be able to last for more than a few days.

In the blink of an eye, the 11 beams of celestial light arrived above the heaven-equal courtyard and stood there, looking down at them.

Behind them, countless lights surged and the people of the two pure lands appeared. All of them had powerful auras and shocking killing intent.

“You little brat, we meet again!”

The Dao master of the void glared at Tang Hao and gritted his teeth.

Last time on planet Qing Ping, he had lost a lot of face. He had always remembered this grudge. Today, he could take advantage of this opportunity to take revenge.

Mountain Lord war god and the Yuchi forefather glared at Tang Hao with deep hatred in their eyes.

One of them had his treasure taken away and was defeated by Tang Hao, while the other had countless of his clansmen killed by Tang Hao. They bore a blood feud and wanted nothing more than to cut the kid into a thousand pieces.

“This is that kid?”

The Saint from killing Saint sect glanced at headmaster Qitian and Daoist Qingzhu, then fixed his eyes on the young man.

Back then, just like the void Dao master, he had set out to search for this brat. However, he had not been able to find him. After that, there was shocking news that this brat had successfully transcended into the mortal realm and become a Sage. This news had truly given him a shock.

“Hmph! This kid has killed many of our sect’s people. We’ll get our revenge today!” He snorted coldly.

“This kid ...”

Venerable Lingxiao’s gaze also fell on Tang Hao.

His eyes were filled with shock.

Back when they had besieged the heaven-equal Academy, this brat had indeed left a deep impression on him, but that was only because of the divine decree. Without it, this brat would have been nothing more than an ant who had severed his Dao.

However, only a dozen years had passed, and this tiny ant had actually climbed to the same height as him.

More than ten years was too short. It was just a snap of a finger!

“This brat ... Can’t be left alive!”

The old woman said sinisterly as she stared at Tang Hao.

The eleven Saints all looked at Tang Hao. They were either surprised or murderous.

Tang Hao was still calm despite being stared at by so many saints. He looked back at them without fear.

“Old man Qitian, why haven’t you opened the great formation and surrendered yet? your heaven-reaching Academy is destined to be destroyed today. If you surrender, we can show mercy and let your low-rank disciples go.”

“If you don’t obey me, I’ll exterminate all of you in the heaven-equal Department!”

Dao master primordial chaos shouted.

“Tu Guang! Slaughter all of them!”

Behind him, the people of the primordial chaos Daoist sect shouted excitedly. Their shouts gathered and shook the sky.

“Hmph! Don’t even think about it!” “Humph!” Academy master Qitian snorted coldly. “If you want to destroy my Qitian Academy, you’ll have to step over my dead body first!”

“What’s so great about you? none of us in the heaven-reaching Department are cowards. Even if 10 of you come here, we’re not afraid of fighting you!”

The sect master shouted loudly, his voice like a great Bell.

“Right! There’s no coward in our equal heaven Department!”

“We’re not afraid of a battle!”

All the elders and disciples roared in excitement.

“F * ck! Just do it! Kill them!”

The Golden Crow flew around in the air, cawing loudly.

“Hahaha!”

A burst of laughter rang out in the air.

The people from the two pure lands sneered.

The people of the heavenly Academy were still so stupid even though they were on the verge of death. Eleven Saints could turn the heavenly Academy into ruins and debris. Their opponents didn't stand a chance in today's battle.

"Woof! This old man Qi Tian is really stupid!"

Many saints also laughed at him for overestimating himself.

"Hmph! Old man, since you're looking for death, don't blame me!" The primordial chaos Dao master snorted. "I'd like to see how long the three of you can hold us back! BOOM! Break this turtle shell and raze Qitian mountain range to the ground. "

As he said that, he roared.

All of a sudden, the Saints attacked the formation.