

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2053

There were few people on the primitive mountain, which looked a bit deserted.

The mountain Gate was also slightly damaged.

Two disciples of the primitive mountain were leaning against the gate listlessly.

“You two little brats, what are you doing!”

An old man in a white robe came down from the mountain.

When he saw the two disciples’ listless expressions, he was instantly infuriated.

He rushed down the stone steps and gave each of the two disciples a slap.

“Elder ... Elder Wu!”

The two disciples immediately woke up and hurriedly stood up straight.

Elder Wu put his hands behind his back and glared at them, “You two little Rascals, well done! You actually dare to slack off here? do you know what kind of work you do?”

“You’re the gate-keeping disciples, which represents the image of the primitive mountain. If others see you, they’ll laugh at us!”

The two disciples felt wronged when they heard this.

“Elder, there’s no one here, right?”

“Yeah! It’s been a few days, and there’s not a single outsider. Only our sect’s disciples have come in and out.”

Elder Wu was even angrier when he heard this. He raised his hand and smacked the two’s heads again.

“Stand still!”

His eyes widened in anger as he roared.

The two disciples didn’t dare to be slow and stood up in a hurry.

“Don’t care if there’s anyone around. Just stand still. If I find you slacking off again, I’ll punish you by making you face the wall for three months.” Elder Wu said angrily.

“Yes! Elder!”

The two of them did not dare to refute and obediently responded.

“Hmph!”

Elder Wu snorted in anger and glared at them.

“The disciples nowadays are really getting worse with each generation!” He mumbled with a resentful expression.

After cursing for a while, he sighed and looked around the mountain Gate. A touch of desolation appeared on his face, and his brows were full of worry.

The current primitive mountain had really declined!

It was getting worse year by year!

In the past, the primitive mountain had been one of the most powerful forces in the ninth continent with many disciples and geniuses. It had been a prosperous place.

At that time, there was an endless stream of carriages in front of the gate of the primitive mountain, and cultivators from all over the world often came to visit.

But now, it was completely deserted.

This situation was really as different as heaven and earth.

And all of this was because of the great Kun Lun sect, the number one sect in Qi Yuan!

The sect was so powerful that even the forces in the first continent could not compare to it, let alone the forces in the ninth continent.

It was said that this sect’s power was not only on Qi Yuan planet, but also extended to the starry sky. It was unknown how many disciples they had, and there were even more powerful people among them. Dao seeking experts were everywhere, and Dao severing experts were also a large number.

This kind of strength was something that all the other forces in Qiyuan could only look up to in the dust.

Because of this, all the cultivators and young geniuses were fighting to join the great Kun Lun sect. They hoped that one day, they could walk out of Qi Yuan and see the stars.

Every year, the good seedlings would also be snatched away by them.

Without good seedlings, they would not be able to cultivate good disciples, and the younger generation would be worse than the previous one.

“Ah!”

He sighed again and shook his head. He turned around and walked toward the mountain Gate in desolation.

Just then, he heard footsteps coming from behind.

He didn't pay much attention to it, thinking that the disciples who had gone out had returned. He didn't even look back and continued walking up.

At this moment, the two disciples who were guarding the mountain Gate were stunned when they saw the two people walking over.

It was a man and a woman, and their eyes were all fixed on the woman, completely dumbfounded.

The woman in front of them was extremely beautiful and had an otherworldly temperament. She was like a goddess from the nine Heavens. The two of them were only foundation building cultivators and had never seen such a beauty before.

They were all dumbfounded, their souls almost gone.

Seeing them like this, young master Li burst out laughing.

Tang Hao also smiled helplessly.

Ever since he brought Li Gongzi to the lower realm, as long as there were people, the situation was the same. All the cultivators were dumbfounded.

In terms of looks, sis Xiangyi and the others would not lose to her. However, she was the successor of the Vermillion Bird heaven and her cultivation was at the peak of the sixth tribulation. Her temperament was more outstanding and attractive.

He raised his hand and snapped his fingers. The two disciples of the primitive mountain woke up.

"You ... You ... Who are you?"

"Who ... Who are you looking for?"

The two of them still couldn't take their eyes off young master Li, and they glanced at him from time to time.

"Your sect master!" Tang Hao said.

The two disciples of the primitive mountain were stunned, and then their expressions changed.

This guy ... He sure has a big mouth! He wanted to see their sect leader the moment he arrived.

Just as they were about to speak, the young man continued, "Oh! That's right, your Grand Elder is called Ling qingzi, right? Is he still there? If he is, then call him! Get them to come see me!"

"Also, is that elder Jiu still around?"

The two disciples did not hear the last part of Tang Hao's sentence. They only heard the first part. Their expressions changed again, revealing anger.

This guy was too arrogant!

The moment he opened his mouth, he asked their Grand Elder and sect leader to come out and see him. Who did he think he was?

"Who are you! Report your name!"

"Do you even know the rules? you even asked our sect leader and Grand Elder to come down. Who Do You Think You Are? Even if Kun Lun's people came, they wouldn't talk to us like this!"

The two disciples angrily rebuked.

On the stone steps, elder Wu's footsteps also stopped.

He was a little confused. Who was so bold to come up to the primitive mountain and talk like that?

He was even more resentful. Although the primitive mountain had weakened a lot, it was still a force to be reckoned with.

"Ask them to come down, and they'll know who I am!"

At this moment, the voice was heard again.

"Oh! This tone was too F \* cking big! I'd like to see who it is!"

Elder Wu was getting more and more annoyed. He laughed coldly in his heart, turned around, and walked down the stone steps.

"Elder, you're here! There's a guy here who's extremely arrogant. He even asked our sect leader and Grand Elder to come out and see him!"

"Elder, we have to teach him a lesson."

When they saw him, two disciples went up to him and began to complain.

"Don't worry! Although our primitive mountain isn't as strong as before, we're not to be trifled with!"

"Hmph!" Elder Wu snorted coldly and looked up at the two people outside.

When he saw the woman, he was shocked. Such a beautiful face and extraordinary temperament made him dumbfounded.

In Qiyuan, where did such a divine lady come from?

He was a little puzzled.

His eyes turned again and landed on the young man. He was stunned. Why was this face so familiar? he seemed to have seen it somewhere before.

“Elder Wu, long time no see! It’s been a few decades!”

At this moment, the young man spoke and smiled at him gently.