

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2287

In the outer space, a large ship was speeding.

Lord Yuchi stood at the bow of the ship and looked into the void. He was excited and his face was red.

Soon, the ship would arrive at devil Dao mountain.

Devil Dao mountain was not an ordinary place. It was the venerable sovereign's cave dwelling. Ordinary people did not know about this place and were not qualified to enter. His Yuchi clan's ancestor had a connection with devil Dao mountain. In addition, Huang 'er had entered the mountain, so his Yuchi clan was qualified to visit.

"Thousands of years ago, when the devil Dao ancient Emperor dominated Pangu, he was so powerful that even many Dao Lords were no match for him. After so many years, the ancient Emperor's abilities must have grown stronger."

Lord Yuchi's heart surged with excitement when he thought of the legends from thousands of years ago.

He had no doubt that as long as he could invite this great God, killing that brat would be a piece of cake.

"I'm afraid that I can kill that kid countless times with a snap of my fingers!"

Lord Yuchi sneered.

Behind him stood a group of elders from the Yuchi race. They were also unable to hide their excitement.

As long as they could get on devil Dao mountain's good side, the Yuchi clan would be able to break out of their current predicament and rise to the top of the eight desolates. At that time, even the 33 heavens would have to be wary of them.

"Luan 'er, this girl, is too capable!"

"Hahaha! The heavens are blessing our Yuchi clan!"

They stroked their beards and laughed, looking very happy.

As they chatted and laughed, the warship soon arrived at a ruin.

The space before him was filled with broken pieces of stars. These pieces looked like they were floating in a mess, but in fact, they formed a giant formation. This entire ruin was a giant formation.

And in the middle of These Broken Stars, there was a floating divine mountain.

Half of the mountain was white, and the other half was black. The White part exuded a noble aura, while the black part exuded an evil aura, as if it was a secret fit for the word "Daoist devil."

"That's the devil Dao mountain!"

Lord Yuchi gazed at the divine mountain, his expression growing more and more excited.

After a long while, the Yuchi clan cultivators suppressed their excitement and put on solemn and respectful expressions.

The ship slowed down and sailed away.

They stopped in front of the ruins.

After waiting for a while, a divine light flashed over and turned into a white-robed boy.

“Everyone from the Yuchi race, Senior Sister Kuai has already come out of seclusion. She will come out in a moment and meet you. Please wait here for a moment!”

The small child shouted.

When master Yuchi heard this, his expression changed slightly. This Dao child meant that they were not allowed to enter the mountain. How could this be? he still wanted to see senior ancient Emperor!

“Little brother, where is ancient Emperor? I’ve prepared a lot of things this time to offer to senior ancient Emperor ...”

Lord Yuchi squeezed out a warm smile and went up to him.

“He’s not here, maybe next time!”The boy said.

Lord Yuchi immediately looked disappointed.

But very quickly, he felt relieved and his expression returned to normal.

It didn’t matter if they couldn’t see him this time. As long as Huang ‘er was here, they wouldn’t have to worry about not seeing senior ancient Emperor!

“I’m fine! Next time, then! I’ll give these things to little brother! Treat it as a greeting gift!” Lord Yuchi took out the treasures he had prepared and stuffed them into the boy’s hands.

The boy smiled and accepted it.

“You guys wait here, Senior Sister will be out soon, I’ll go call her.” The small child said as he flew towards the mountain.

The Yuchi clansmen waited for a moment, then they saw two divine lights sweep over from the mountain. When they arrived in front of them, two figures appeared, a man and a woman. The woman was dressed in white, and it was Yuchi Xuan.

“Luan ‘er!”

Seeing her, the Yuchi race members all shouted excitedly.

They all looked at her in surprise.

More than a decade had passed, and Huang 'er's spirit and bearing were completely different. She was more confident, and her aura was astonishing. Just the pressure she exuded was enough to suffocate them.

"This is ... 100 hp?"

Among them, Lord Yuchi was the most shocked.

He was at the seventh tribulation and could tell with a single glance that this was not the aura of a newly advanced divine Lord. It was clearly the aura of someone who had reached the hundred blood level.

"As expected of the devil Dao mountain!"

Then, he was overjoyed.

Huang 'er had just advanced, but she already had the cultivation of hundred blood. It was clear how deep the foundation of devil Dao mountain was. Even the 33 heavens couldn't compare.

"Greetings, patriarch! And all the elders!"

Yuchi Xuan nodded at them in acknowledgment.

"Who is this?"

At this moment, the Yuchi race's gazes turned to another person.

When they took a closer look, they were all greatly shocked.

He was a handsome man in his 30s. Strangely, he didn't have any immortal radiance on him. He didn't have a trace of Qi power, just like a mortal.

However, would a mortal be able to come out of devil Dao mountain?

Faced with the gazes of the Yuchi clan cultivators, the man smiled calmly.

In everyone's eyes, this person was becoming more and more unfathomable.

"This is senior brother Leng, master's first disciple!" Yuchi Xuan introduced.

"What? Eldest disciple?"

The Yuchi race cultivators paled in shock upon hearing this.

This was the eldest disciple of ancient Emperor!

Their gazes changed one after another, filled with fear and dread.

This devil Dao ancient Emperor had been cultivating for over 6000 years, and his eldest disciple had been cultivating under the ancient Emperor for several thousand years. Just how terrifying was his cultivation base?

They all bowed and paid their respects.

“Ah! No need to be polite! Huang ‘er is now a disciple of my devil Dao mountain, so you’re no longer outsiders.”

That senior brother Leng waved his hand and smiled amiably.

He turned around and looked at Yuchi Xuan, “Huang ‘er’s comprehension is not bad, and her aptitude is excellent. In such a short time, she was able to condense the devil Dao immortal blood and advance to the seventh tribulation. Master is also quite pleased, so he specially permitted her to return to the clan to explore.”

“Many thanks!”

Lord Yuchi bowed.

“You guys ... Can go now!”

Senior brother Leng waved his hand and said.

Lord Yuchi hesitated for a moment, but he didn’t move.