## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2604

"It's Supreme Xuan Hong! He's the one who's biased!"

"I thought the Holy sanctum had strict rules and was fair. I didn't expect this!"

Public opinion was boiling in all four corners of the Holy region. There were angry xiuzhe everywhere.

They felt that they had been deceived. For so many years, they had followed the rules of the divine temple to earn merit points and then exchange them for treasures. No one was allowed to cross the line, not even the five prologue.

But now, there was actually someone who was not bound by such rules.

This kind of privilege that went beyond the rules made all of them extremely angry.

"That's why I've been wondering how that kid could be so fast. He's only been here for a year, and he's already reached half-zhizun from six apertures. I've been suspicious since then on Mount Yundao!"

"In a year, his Truesoul has grown from 300 meters to 25000 meters, and he has eight truesouls. How many true spirit pills must he have consumed? There must be hundreds of thousands of them, right? How many merit points would that be? The divine temple is so generous!"

"Even if that kid is talented, he can't enjoy such a privilege! He, and everyone else in the sacred Hall who is related to this matter, are the shame of the sacred zone!"

As the public opinion continued to ferment, the angry voices grew louder and louder.

The spearhead of public opinion was pointed at the temple!

In the past, the sacred temple had been extremely sacred in everyone's eyes. But now, it had been tainted with a trace of filth.

And this trace of filth was that kid!

"That brat doesn't have the right to enjoy so many resources. He's a disgrace to our sanctuary. He should be arrested and grounded for a hundred years as punishment!"

"This brat is too much! Just because he has a bit of strength, he can casually bully others. You didn't see the miserable state of the Yushi clan. This kind of brutal person who bullies the weak doesn't even deserve to be an elder of the divine temple. The divine temple should remove his name!"

Not only did the world curse the divine temple, but they also cursed that kid even more viciously.

In the eyes of the world, that kid had become a sinner, and his reputation was in shambles.

"Hey! Didn't you guys hear that the brat said that he would go to the God Spirit Mountain three days later to take her away? He'll be dead in three days, so what's the point of punishing him?"

"He really said that? Hahaha! I think he's floating! Did he really think that just because he had some strength, he was starting to be unscrupulous! That's the divine Spirit Mountain. With his cultivation, he'll be courting death if he goes there!"

When it came to going to the divine Spirit Mountain, everyone was sneering.

What kind of place was the divine Spirit Mountain?

In the eyes of the world, it was a place even more terrifying than the Super forces such as the untainted land, the Hong clan, and the Tang Clan!

That place was not under the jurisdiction of the Holy sanctum, and the rules of the Holy sanctum did not apply to the descendants of the gods.

If the kid had barged into the untainted land or the Tang Clan, they would only be punished at most and would not dare to kill him because of the rules of the divine temple. However, the group of descendants of gods did not have such concerns. If the kid dared to attack, they would dare to kill him.

"I think that kid is most likely bluffing! Can he throw away his life for a woman?"

Some people thought that it was just a Bluff. That kid was not an idiot. How could he risk his life?

That brat had only said a few harsh words to scare people. He might have already run back to the Holy Temple to cultivate in seclusion.

This statement was also acknowledged by many.

Soon, another piece of shocking news came from the divine Spirit Mountain. It said that the divine Spirit Mountain would appear in three days and wait for that kid to come.

The wording was quite harsh. In the eyes of the world, the divine Spirit Mountain was full of killing intent.

"The people of the divine Spirit Mountain are getting serious. I'm afraid that kid will be scared witless when he hears the news!"

"Hahaha! I think so too, at least he'll be scared half to death. I don't think he'll show up after three days!"

As the people discussed, they all looked at the sacred Hall and laughed.

Everyone felt that this was a farce.

And that kid was a joke!

"What? That Tang guy said he's going to attack the divine Spirit Mountain?"

In a city in the lower continent, a burly man suddenly stood up when he heard the news.

"Hey! Why are you so excited! That kid was just saying it, how could he really go up, he doesn't want to live!" On the other side, a few xiuzhe laughed and said disdainfully.

"You guys don't know, but that guy is a man of his word. If he says he'll go, then he'll definitely go!"

The burly man said.

"What, do you know that kid very well?"

The xiuzhe said in surprise.

It wasn't just a very good understanding ...

The burly man smiled bitterly in his heart. He was well aware of that Tang fellow's character. No one in the Holy region knew that fellow better than him.

"Bah! What am I worried about? that guy is looking for death. Shouldn't I be happy? That's right! This is a great thing! That kind of disaster should die early. If he dies, I will be free!"

"No! Three days later, I'll definitely go and see how that guy seeks his own death!"

He pondered for a moment, then grinned and smiled.

In this world, there was nothing that could make him happier than seeing that fellow surnamed Tang court his own death.

He happily picked up the wine pot on the table and gulped it down in one go.

"That madman has already run back to the Tang Clan. He's safe for the time being. I, the black Tiger Lord, can be carefree again!"

After finishing the wine, he left the city and flew up happily.

He had just found out yesterday that Tang Bukong, who had been hunting him down, had disappeared. He should have returned to the Tang family. Now, he heard that Tang Hao had sought his own death. It was double the joy.

"He wants to go to the divine Spirit Mountain?"

In the Qin clan of the upper continent, after a man heard the news, he was stunned.

Then, he smiled bitterly.

This kid was still the same as before, so arrogant and haughty.

"If he says he's going, then he'll definitely go. I'm looking forward to it!"

After being stunned for a moment, he chuckled.

Then, he looked in the direction of the temple with anticipation.

He had spent two years in the upper world and his cultivation in the Qin clan was a little boring. It was rare for him to encounter something that caused his blood to boil and filled him with anticipation. He missed out on the fallen Dao mountain last time. This time around, he can not miss it again.

"That kid wants to go to the divine Spirit Mountain? Hahaha! He's courting death!"

On the other side of the upper continent, a burst of joyful laughter came from the Yao clan.

Yao Zhendong and the others were gloating.

"That kid thinks he's invincible in the eight desolates! You really don't know your place!"

"If that kid says he's going, he'll definitely go. Three days later, we'll definitely go and join in the fun. Let's see how he's going to court death!"

The Yao clan and many other factions also had similar mocking voices.

Just like that, three days passed in the midst of the hustle and bustle.

On this day, countless rays of divine light poured out from all directions of the Holy region and rushed towards a place. That place was originally a void, but on this day, a thick cloud appeared.

In the mist, there was a divine mountain that was faintly visible.

It was the divine Spirit Mountain!