

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2605

Outside the divine Spirit Mountain, beams of divine light gathered.

These xiuzhe came from all over the sacred zone. When they came near, they stopped and gathered outside the mountain.

“Is this the divine Spirit Mountain?”

Some xiuzhe looked into the clouds and sighed in admiration.

In the Holy region, the godly Spirit Mountain was quite mysterious, and not many people had seen it before. Many people were seeing it for the first time.

“Do you guys think that kid will come?”

“Hey! How could he be here! If he comes, he’ll be courting death!”

“I don’t think so. Many people said that kid would come. He’s famous for his boldness.”

The xiuzhe began to discuss.

Most people thought that the kid would not come. They came today purely to join in the fun and watch the joke.

As time passed, more and more people arrived, and many of them were the leaders of a sect or a clan.

“Look, that’s the Tang family’s true dragon warship!”

When the two true dragons pulled a divine boat over, the crowd outside the divine mountain was in an uproar.

In the sacred zone, this warship was simply too famous.

“It’s young master Bukong!”

After seeing the people on the ship clearly, there was an even greater uproar.

Ever since he was defeated in the battlefield of gods and demons, he had completely disappeared. Many people thought that he was cultivating in seclusion and was waiting to come out and take revenge on his opponent.

However, it seemed that he had no hope of getting revenge.

That Tang Hao went through the back door in the divine temple. Now, his cultivation was heaven-defying, and he had long since left young master Bukong behind.

As one of the eight great families, the Tang Clan indeed had some heritage. However, it could not be compared to the divine temple. The divine temple could take out hundreds of thousands of true spirit pills to throw at that kid, but the Tang Clan could not.

Therefore, they all sympathized with this person.

“Young master Bukong, that brat is a piece of trash. He’s a parasite. The ten-thousand-year-old rules of the Holy Temple have been destroyed by him alone. Your Tang Clan can’t let him off!”

“Right! We must put pressure on the divine temple and punish that brat!”

Many xiuzhe shouted at the true dragon warship.

Soon, many people responded, and anger spread in the crowd.

None of them could deny that Tang Hao’s talent was truly astonishing. They had admired him a little before and praised him one after another. However, no matter how talented he was, he could not break the rules. Now that the kid had broken the rules, he was a sinner of the sanctuary in their eyes!

Tang Bukong stood at the bow of the ship and listened to the angry shouts from all directions. He felt extremely carefree.

Even that guy had such a day!

Hmph! He deserved it!

If one broke the rules, they should be reviled by tens of thousands of people, like a rat crossing the street, shouted and beaten by everyone!

“If you come today, you’ll be dead. If you don’t, the Eight Families will gather all the dojos to the divine temple and demand an explanation. You won’t have a good ending then!”

With his hands behind his back, he raised his head and looked at the Holy Temple above him. A cold smile appeared on his face.

Regardless of whether that guy came or not, he was completely finished!

“After I’m done with you, I’ll drag that good brother of yours out. I’ll make him die a terrible death!”

Tang Bukong clenched his fists and trembled with anger when he thought of the terrible experience he had.

That would definitely be a nightmare!

Only by killing these two brothers would he be able to relieve the hatred in his heart.

The true dragon warship stopped in front of the divine Spirit Mountain.

Then, more divine light came from all directions of the Holy region and gathered outside the divine Spirit Mountain.

Not long after, when the first Supreme martial artist arrived, the crowd was in an uproar again.

“It’s Supreme Thunder origin!”

“Supreme one, you’ve heard that the kid broke the rules of the divine temple. What do you think about this?”

All the cultivators rushed over and asked eagerly.

“Cough! I’ve heard a little about this, and I’m shocked as well. I didn’t think that the rules that the divine temple had maintained for ten thousand years would be broken by a kid.”

Thunder origin Supreme withdrew his Supreme immortal radiance and waved his hand at the crowd.

“Don’t worry. The Supreme martial artists of the wilderness dojo have already communicated with each other. We’re just waiting for the other Supreme martial artists to respond. When the time comes, we’ll go to the Holy Palace and demand an explanation for all the cultivators of the Holy region!”

He said again, his face full of righteousness.

“Good! This is how it should be!”

All the cultivators in the surroundings immediately cheered.

After that, every Supreme martial artist who arrived was questioned by the cultivators and expressed their stand.

The great void sovereign had arrived early. He did not show himself but hid in the void. He could not help but feel proud when he saw the angry crowd.

He had achieved his goal!

If that brat dared to come, he would die. If he didn’t come, it would be worse than death!

“You brat, you dare to fight with me? you’re still too young!”

He looked in the direction of the temple and sneered in disdain.

How could a little kid who was not even 100 years old win against an old monster with 10000 years of experience?

He only needed to use a little trick to play this kid in the palm of his hand.

After waiting for a while, when almost all the Supremes had arrived, he went out, made a pretentious statement, and then sat next to Thunder origin Supreme.

A moment later, a bugle horn sounded on the divine Spirit Mountain. It was loud and desolate.

The clouds and mist that shrouded the divine mountain gradually dispersed.

All the cultivators looked over and saw that there were seven extremely bright divine lights at the peak of the divine mountain.

The divine light was as dazzling as a Supreme immortal light. Even from such a distance, they could feel the monstrous divine might, which made their hearts tremble.

“That’s the seven divine Thrones. The seven end realm gods of the God Spirit Mountain are sitting on them!”

A xiuzhe shouted.

This Divine Spirit Mountain had gathered many descendants of divine spirits. It was said that there were hundreds of Divine Spirit races, but only seven of them were the most powerful, with Supreme level experts.

The seven rays of light were the seven end realm gods.

And this divine light wasn’t from the gods themselves, but from the seven divine Thrones.

The seven divine Thrones were treasures made by the divine Spirit Mountain. Their power was comparable to a genuine immortal weapon and they were very famous.

Then, from all sides of the divine Spirit Mountain, beams of divine light gushed out and stood in the void.

Many cold and indifferent gazes swept over the human race.

A moment later, a ray of divine light swept out from these figures and landed in front of the gate of the divine mountain. It turned into a black-robed old man.

The old man’s appearance was a little strange. His bare skin was covered with mysterious black lines and he had two pairs of eyes on his face. One pair was open and the other was closed.

When some xiuzhe saw this, they couldn’t help but show shock.

However, most cultivators were used to it. The descendants of gods had all kinds of characteristics of ancient gods, and they didn’t look like humans. This person only had two pairs of eyes, and there were many more strange people.

“I’m an elder of the xuanming clan. Greetings, fellow Daoists of the human race!”

The old man stood in front of the door and cupped his hands at the human cultivators.

Then, he stretched out his hand and took out an incense stick, placing it in front of the door.

“This incense will burn for twenty hours. Our Divine Spirit Mountain will also wait for twenty hours. If it doesn’t come, then we will forget about this matter!”

He shouted in all directions, then flicked his sleeves and shot out a ball of fire, lighting the stick of incense.