

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1133

“Feng, get out here! This courtyard is mine!”

Another man walked out from the crowd. He was thin and wore a green robe with a mustache.

He also shouted into the courtyard, his tone not polite at all.

Creak.

The door opened, and a figure walked out. It was Zhao Liu.

His face was pale, and his steps were unsteady.

He stood at the door and glanced coldly at the group of people before him. Anger appeared in his eyes..

“If it was two months ago, how could I have lost to you!” He glared angrily at the green-shirted man.

Then, he took a deep breath and looked at the leading middle-aged man. “Sun, you’re really shameless. Isn’t it just for an artifact? You want to deal with me like this!”

“How dare you! How dare you talk to the Third Elder like that? Do you believe that I’ll punish you for your crimes?!”

“Feng, don’t forget your current status. You’re no longer an elder!”

The crowd started to shout.

The leading man, who was also the Third Elder, let out a laugh and said, “Shameless? Haven’t you heard of the saying that only those who are capable of acquiring treasures are worthy of possessing such a great treasure? Do you think you are worthy enough?”

He took out a small red sword and played with it.

His eyes were filled with mockery as he looked at Ol’ Liu.

“You...”

Ol’ Liu’s face flushed red. He had not expected this guy to be so shameless.

“No matter what, I did my best for the sect. All these injuries were caused by the sect. Aren’t you afraid that your actions will disappoint the sect!?” Ol’ Liu chided.

“Tsk tsk! What a righteous speech!”

The Third Elder sneered.

Then, a cold expression appeared on his face. "That's right. You suffered this injury because of the sect. The sect is very grateful to you, but you're useless now. The sect doesn't raise trash!"

"For someone like you, if it were any other sect, they would have kicked you out long ago. Isn't it a gift from the sect that you can continue to stay? You have to be grateful!"

Then, he smiled coldly.

Behind him, the group of elders were either indifferent, watching coldly, or laughing.

Ol' Liu took a deep breath and suppressed his anger.

However, he understood that he had only been here for a short period of time. To these people, he was considered half an outsider and had also offended the Third Elder. These people could not wait to cut ties with him, so why would they help him?

More importantly, after he was injured, his strength had greatly decreased. In the eyes of these people, he no longer had any value to befriend them.

Even the sect leader silently agreed.

So what if he had once contributed to the sect? At least now that he had lost his value, he would still be abandoned.

He understood these principles.

"Yun'er, let's go!"

Ol' Zhao Liu pulled the little girl away.

"Get lost! Get lost!"

A group of people shouted.

The green-shirted man's eyes shifted to the little girl and his eyes lit up. He revealed a wretched expression. "This little girl is not bad! She's a beauty!"

"Hey! Wait, stop right there! Little girl, from now on, why don't you follow me! Look at that master of yours, he's already useless! It's better to be a bed-warming maid than to follow him!"

With that, he reached out to pull her.

The girl's face was filled with fear as she retreated behind Ol' Liu.

Ol' Liu stood in front of her and glared at her. "Stop! Stay away from her!"

The green-shirted man was frightened for a moment before sneering. "With that little strength of yours, you still dare to act arrogantly in front of me! I don't know who was the one who was beaten to a pulp by me just now!"

The group of elders at the side remained indifferent, still watching coldly.

The Third Elder added, "This is also a good idea. This girl's aptitude is not bad. It's indeed a waste to follow him. Why not we give her to you, Elder Song?"

As he spoke, a vicious look flashed across his face.

He had always disliked this Feng Liu, now that he had finally stepped on him, he might as well step on him harder, that would be more satisfying.

Ol' Liu's face tightened as he roared, "You dare, Sun?!"

"Heh! Why wouldn't I dare! Don't forget, you're no longer an elder. You're just an ordinary disciple. How dare you disobey my orders?"

Third Elder said coldly.

"The one called Feng, you'd better know what's good for you so that you don't have to suffer in the future!"

The green-shirted man gave a weird smile and took another step forward to grab the little girl.

Ol' Zhao Liu protected her tightly.

"Trash! Get lost! Don't block my way!"

A vicious expression appeared on the green-robed man's face as he raised his hand and slapped out.

Joy flashed across the Third Elder's eyes.

This slap was enough for this guy.

"Master!" The little girl screamed.

As for the green-robed man, his expression was ferocious, and his eyes shone with excitement.

But at this moment, he heard a cold snort, exploding beside his ears.

In an instant, it was as if ten thousand thunderbolts were roaring together, causing his eardrums to tremble and his mind to shake.

Ah-!

His figure stiffened as he let out a cry of agony. Two streams of blood spurted out from his ears. Following this, it was as if his chest had been struck by lightning, causing it to cave in as he vomited blood and flew backward.

He flew more than a hundred feet and crashed into the cliff before landing.

Everyone was stunned and confused.

How could a normal person fly out of nowhere?

It was impossible for that Feng guy to do that.

They glanced around and were instantly shocked when they saw a figure standing not far away. It was a man in white clothes, and he stood with his hands behind his back. Even though he didn't have any imposing aura, it still caused them to be extremely terrified.

It must have been this person who attacked just now!

He didn't seem to have done anything, yet he was able to fly out of thin air and heavily injure a Golden Core cultivator. What kind of profound realm was this? He was definitely a Nascent Soul expert.

They sucked in a breath of cold air and looked fearful.

In front of a Nascent Soul, their cultivation was like ants. They had no power to resist at all.

They were even more flustered as cold sweat trickled down their faces.

Why would a Nascent Soul expert suddenly appear?

In this mountain range, there were not many people who reached the Nascent Soul realm. Every sect only had one person, and they were all sect masters and family heads.

Why would this Nascent Soul expert suddenly attack?

Right, he must be passing by!

This senior was definitely someone who abhorred evil and was filled with righteousness. He couldn't stand such bullying and bullying, so he attacked angrily.

They were guessing.

"F*ck! How unlucky!"

The Third Elder cursed silently.

However, he did not dare say it out loud. When he raised his head, there was already a fawning smile on his face.

“Senior, you...”

The moment he opened his mouth, he wanted to get close to her.

However, the man in white glanced at him.

When their eyes met, his entire body trembled, and his legs immediately went weak, almost falling onto his butt.

Oh my god!

Who is this person? Why does he have such a scary gaze?

He was so scared that his insides were trembling.