

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1203

CAW CAW CAW CAW! In the great void realm, a group of birds flew over the market. The market was still the same, and nothing had changed. The walls were made of yellow soil, and there were stalls everywhere. From time to time, a few shouts could be heard. "Come, come, come. Take a look! It's a good ancient thunder art!" "I'll exchange it for fragments, the large quantity is superior!" There was still a group of people squatting beside the entrance. They were lazy and bored. It was peaceful and quiet all around. "Argh! The atmosphere is so good ..." An old man crouched there and suddenly sighed. He remembered the past. It was the darkest and most chaotic period of the ninth domain. Everyone was in danger and did not dare to enter the great void realm. "Yup!" The people around him sighed in unison. "I remember I was killed four times!" "Four times? Hey! This is nothing, I've been killed a total of seven times! Every time he comes, I have to die. It's so F \* cking annoying!" They began to reminisce and compete to see who had died more. "Al! In the blink of an eye, so much time has passed, and that guy's incredible now. He's the number one person in the ninth continent. It's incredible!" "Yup! Now that he thought about it, it really felt like a dream! The first time he came up here, I was right here. I remember that situation very clearly. At that time, I thought that this rash fellow must be a silly boy, but I didn't expect him to be a demon!" Everyone was sighing. The silly boy had become a legend in the ninth continent. The number one expert was a legend! After sighing for a while, they fell silent again and squatted there, bored to death. Their gazes would occasionally glance at the entrance to see if there were any new people. There were people coming in from time to time, but there was no new person. They weren't disappointed. This was originally done to pass time. Otherwise, who would have nothing to do and squat here every day? Not long after, a figure flashed at the entrance. Someone had entered. As soon as this person entered, he stuck his head out and looked around. Everything he saw was novel. One look and one could tell that he was a newcomer. The group of people's eyes lit up and they were instantly excited. "This is mine!" An old man scuttled up. He was obviously in his seventies or eighties, but his legs were nimble, and his steps were as if he was flying. He was unbelievably fast. "F \* ck! You're stealing my business again! Take my move!" The other old man was indignant. He lifted his foot and kicked him in the crotch. "Don't fight with me!" The others also rushed up, and it was another chaotic battle. The man stood at the entrance and looked at the group of people who were fighting like gangsters. He was a little dumbfounded and said, "Be good! What's this situation?" This person was dressed in a worn-out Daoist robe and was dirty all over. The first impression he gave others was that he was unkempt. Behind him, a figure flickered and another person entered. He was wearing the same Daoist robe and had afro hair. He looked very trendy. As soon as he entered, he looked around and even pinched his arms and thighs with a curious expression. When the group of people saw this, they were stunned. Another newbie? Just as they were in a daze, one figure after another appeared from the entrance. They were all dressed in the same way, and each of them had an excited and novel look on their faces. "F \* ck! A newbie! They're all newbies!" "Why are there so many?" The group of people were shocked. Usually, newcomers came one by one. If they came in groups, they would be from the major forces. There would be special guides, and most of them would be young people. They would not be like this group of people, who were all uncles and Masters. "Could it be that some sect happened to pick up a large piece of cosmos stone?" Someone said. "Yes, yes, yes, it must be like this!" This statement was acknowledged by everyone. They didn't fight anymore. There were so many new people that they couldn't take over. What was the point of fighting then? They rubbed their hands, revealed warm smiles, and went up to welcome him. "Fellow Daoist, this must be your first time here! Come, come, come, let me introduce you." "Fellow Daoist, you've come to the right place. The great void realm is really fun!" They began to introduce each other enthusiastically. "Really?" "Aiya! It's amazing!" The Taoist masters praised and looked around from time to time, looking honest and simple. "By the

way, fellow Daoist, which sect are you from?" Someone asked. "Maoshan, no, it's Kunlun!" "Kun Lun?" The group of people thought about it but didn't have any impression of it. They had heard of all the famous powers in the ninth continent, but there was no such thing as Kun Lun. It was clearly a small power. From the exit, people kept pouring out. There were almost a hundred people. The market was in an uproar. Many people gathered around and it was quite lively. After a while, they all dispersed. The Taoist masters strolled around the market and were even more amazed. "It's amazing!" "I heard that it's like playing games. It's fine if you die, you can come back again! It's definitely going to be fun!" After walking around for a while, someone suggested, "let's not walk around here. This place is like a newbie village. We have to go out and fight some monsters to collect some fragments." "Yes, yes, yes! Let's go!" The group of people rushed out impatiently. "Waa! Look, what a huge wild boar! It must be delicious! Hurry up and arrest him!" "There's a rabbit over there, a huge one. Let's go, let's catch it quickly! Roast it and eat it!" When the group of people entered the mountain, their eyes lit up. They caught everything they saw and killed them directly. Then, they roasted them on the spot and ate them with great relish. As they walked, they were completely sweeping through everything. No matter what it was, no matter how big it was, as long as they saw it, it was certain that it would not be able to escape their demonic claws. They would capture and eat it. If they encountered some powerful fierce beasts, it was fine. They would slaughter them as usual. If one person couldn't beat them, two of them would attack together. If they really couldn't, all of them would attack together. No matter how strong you were, you would be beaten down. Just like that, they advanced all the way and wiped out all the fierce beasts within a few hundred kilometers of the market. There were many people following behind them. They all wanted to find out where this Kun Lun sect was so that they could steal the great void Stone. However, they were stunned by what they saw along the way. Oh my God! What a bunch of perverted and beastly guys! All of them were powerful and had astonishing physical strength. They could fight with ferocious beasts in close combat. Furthermore, they were so brutal that it made one's hair stand on end. They would eat everything and not let a single ferocious beast off. Wherever they passed by, the people were simply plunged into misery and suffering. Not a single living thing was left. "Too brutal!" "Locusts! They're just a bunch of locusts!" They were shocked. Then, their eyes turned red. This group of people had killed so many fierce beasts and collected a large number of fragments. There were countless black iron fragments, many gold fragments, and even a piece of white gold fragment. However, this group of people had extraordinary strength and many people, so they didn't dare to act rashly. They returned to the market and spread the news.