

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1696

“Is old Jin dead yet?”

“Why isn’t it dead yet?”

Every day, people were waiting anxiously. More and more people came, and there was no lack of Saint realm experts.

Every time a bright celestial light came from the sky and landed on the demon Star Mountain, it would cause a commotion.

Deep in the mountains, the atmosphere wasn’t peaceful either. The beasts were in a constant commotion. All the ferocious beasts became extremely violent and attacked anyone they saw.

The old golden centipede was the Overlord of the mountains. It had lived for countless years and was the senior of all the fierce beasts. It was about to die, and its corpse would definitely attract the humans to fight for it. Therefore, these fierce beasts held a strong hostility towards the human race.

Twelve days passed just like that.

On this day, another roar came from the mountains. The voice was a little low and sounded particularly weak and powerless. It only took a moment for the sound to disappear.

Immediately after that, sorrowful cries came from all over the mountain.

“Old jinkuang is dead!”

In an instant, the mountain range was in an uproar.

In the devil Star City, someone also roared loudly, and it instantly boiled over.

Everyone’s eyes suddenly turned red, emitting a greedy light. It was an entire Jin Lu’s corpse. As long as they could get a small piece of flesh, they would have profited.

“Charge!”

The crowd swarmed out and headed deep into the mountains.

From all directions of the mountain range, countless figures rushed out and pounced into the deepest part.

At a glance, there were countless celestial halos. The most dazzling ones were All Saints. They were the fastest and rushed to the front. Soon, they rushed into the depths and pounced toward the valley where the Golden Phoenix was.

However, just as they were approaching, furious howls were heard from all over the mountains.

OWW!

With a deafening roar, a beam of golden light shot up into the sky and pounced on the group of Saints.

It was an extremely large Lion. Its entire body was golden, and it was enveloped in an extremely dazzling divine light. Its head was covered in thick mane, and as it moved, it looked like a ball of burning golden flames.

This was a Golden Lion, exuding an aura equivalent to a 2nd tribulation expert.

The Golden Lion Clan was a well-known existence among the bloodlines of the primeval era.

“It’s that old lion!”

All the Saints were shocked. They retreated and took out their weapons to attack.

This was also one of the overlords of the deep mountains. They were powerful and could not be underestimated.

Before they could recover, a huge black Dragon rushed out of a giant pool on the other side of the mountain. It rode the waves and pounced on the Saints.

It was a Blackwater profound flood Dragon, which also had the bloodline of the primeval era.

After that, a ROC and a Tiger rushed out. They were both overlords.

After them, more powerful beasts rushed out to stop these Saints.

All the Saints were stopped. The beasts in the mountains started to move. They pounced and attacked the people in all directions.

In an instant, a great battle broke out.

Almost all of the vicious beasts in the mountain came out and started to fight the human xiuzhe that came.

For a time, the sound of explosions and the roars of beasts could be heard.

“Aaah!”

“Ah!” A shrill scream pierced the sky.

In just one exchange, many people had died miserably in the mouths of the beasts. Of course, there were also many vicious beasts that had been killed by the xiuzhe’s concentrated fire.

“Kill!”

“Kill these bastards!”

Everyone's eyes were red as they charged forward madly.

Tang Hao was in the middle of the crowd.

"Charge!" He shouted very loudly, but he didn't use much strength. He only pretended to shoot out a few beams of light, pretending to be fighting.

In reality, his attention was focused ahead, paying attention to the movements in the depths.

The battle over there was even more intense than this. It was a battle between Saints, and the battle was earth-shattering.

"Fight! Hit him hard!"

Tang Hao was cheering them on in his heart. He was hoping that these people would fight as hard as they could against the tyrants. That way, his chances would be higher.

There were a few third tribulation saints among the group, and he was no match for them.

"Charge! Kill these bastards!"

Suddenly, a deafening battle cry rang out not far from Tang Hao.

Tang Hao turned around and saw a large group of people charging toward them. They were all dressed in the same uniform, and their auras were powerful. The few people leading them were Saints.

"It's the thousand spirit sect!"

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

These people were from the number one force of the demon Star Mountain, the thousand spirit sect.

The thousand spirit sect was quite powerful. With the help of the immortal vein, many saints were born in the sect. The sect master was a three-tribulation Saint, and he was a powerful figure in the demon Star Mountain.

At this moment, the sect master wasn't around. He had long gone deep into the mountains to snatch the corpses. These were all elders, and they had led a group of disciples to kill the beasts.

Wherever they went, everyone would retreat.

In the devil Star Mountain, no one dared to provoke the myriad spirit sect.

Led by a few elders, they were unstoppable. They quickly rushed over and passed Tang Hao.

"Eh? This person looks so familiar!"

Suddenly, someone from the thousand spirit sect noticed Tang Hao and looked confused.

Why did this burly, stocky-looking fellow in front of him look so familiar?

Soon, he remembered. "Oh," he said, and revealed a teasing expression.

"Al! Look, this is the fool who was looking for the immortal Meridian!"

He shouted.

The thousand spirit sect's group stopped in their tracks. Everyone's eyes turned to look at Tang Hao.

"It's him?"

"He's that idiot?"

The thousand spirit sect disciples sized up Tang Hao with mocking smiles on their faces.

"Hahaha! So it's him!"

Following that, the group of disciples burst into laughter. Even the elders could not help but chuckle.

The news of this idiot who was looking for an immortal vein had spread throughout the thousand spirit sect and they had laughed at him for a long time. In their eyes, he was a pure idiot. There was only one immortal vein in the thousand spirit sect on the devil Star Mountain, and there were no other immortal veins!

When they heard that this guy had failed and ended up in a broken place, they laughed even harder.

However, not many of them had seen him in person, so they didn't expect to see him here.

"Al! Idiot, what are you screaming for!"

"Where did you get it from? Why are you so stupid? you didn't find it, did you? Hahaha! There's only one immortal Meridian here, and it belongs to my ten thousand spirit sect. Didn't anyone tell you?"

They shouted at Tang Hao with mocking expressions.

"He's that idiot?"

Many people around them turned around and pointed at Tang Hao when they heard that.

Tang Hao wanted to roll his eyes. It was true that there was only one immortal Meridian here, but all of your clan's immortal meridians had been stolen by me, and you still had no idea. You were laughing at me, a bunch of idiots!

Tang Hao laughed mockingly to himself. He could not be bothered with these idiots.

“Let’s go! Don’t bother with this fool, hurry up and leave!”

The patriarch in the front shouted, leading the team to continue to kill the beasts and collect their bodies.