

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2143

In the valley, the crowd was in chaos.

“What happened?”

“Who’s so bold as to cause trouble here!”

All the cultivators looked forward.

“It’s the people of the yin blood sect. That’s the young master of the yin blood sect!”

In the middle of the crowd stood a group of people, all dressed in blood-red robes, which was very eye-catching.

When the cultivators saw it clearly, their expressions changed.

The blood Yin sect was a famous evil force in the desolate Dragon World, and all the other races and sects avoided it.

Young master Xue Yin was a famous figure in the desolate Dragon World. Not only was he talented and powerful, but he was also arrogant and ruthless. As the young master of the yin blood sect, he had been domineering in the desolate Dragon World and had done many evil things with the reputation of Sir God Xue Yin.

“What is he doing here?”

“The people they surrounded seem to be from Mirage Pavilion! Ai! They’re so unlucky to have run into those bastards from the blood Yin sect!”

All the cultivators looked resentful.

They immediately understood what was going on.

There was a beautiful woman among the people who were stopped by the blood Yin sect. It was obvious that the young master had taken a fancy to her.

Young lord Xue Yin was good at the art of sexual intercourse and cultivated the art of plucking Yin to supplement yang. Over the years, he had harmed countless female cultivators, and none of them had a good end.

However, no one dared to step forward despite their resentment.

The blood Yin sect was not to be trifled with. They were vengeful and would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. No one wanted to provoke such trouble.

Besides, the Mirage Pavilion was not a big force. They did not even have a single 7th tribulation expert in their sect, only a few 6th tribulation experts. It was not worth their risk.

“What a pity!”

Many xiuzhe shook their heads and showed a regretful expression. Then, their expressions became indifferent.

To them, such a situation was already a common sight.

This was how the cultivation world was. The strong preyed on the weak. If it wasn't for the fact that the victim was a beautiful female cultivator, they wouldn't even feel a trace of resentment or pity.

The crowd no longer pushed forward. Many xiuzhe even retreated, maintaining a certain distance and watching coldly.

“Old man, you saw it! They're all afraid of the yin blood sect, so no one will help you. Your Mirage Pavilion is nothing in the desolate Dragon region. Who would offend the yin blood sect for you?”

Young master Xue Yin looked around. His feminine and evil face revealed a smug expression.

“If you know what's good for you, then obediently hand over this little girl! It's her good fortune that I've taken a fancy to her and made her my human cauldron. It's also your Mirage Pavilion's good fortune.”

He turned around and spoke to the Mirage Pavilion elder who was blocking his way.

The old man's eyes were wide open, his face full of shame and anger.

“You demon, don't think I'll surrender!” He shouted in anger.

“Devil?”

Young master blood Yin's face changed and instantly darkened.

“You dare to call me a devil? Old man, you're looking for death!”

He roared as he took a step forward and struck out with his palm. A monstrous blood-red light flickered in his palm, exuding an extremely evil Qi.

A muffled groan!

The Mirage Pavilion elder was hit, and his body trembled as he staggered back, his expression becoming somewhat embarrassed.

He was the same as young master blood Yin, both at the early 6th tribulation, but their strength was not on the same level. Young master blood Yin was a monster and his master was a 7th tribulation giant, so his strength was naturally stronger than his.

“Master!”

Behind him, the pretty Woman cried out and hurried forward to support him.

"I ... I'm fine!"

The old man waved his hand and said.

"Old man, you're quite bold! You dare to call me a devil!" Young master blood Yin's face was gloomy. He hated it the most when people called him a devil.

"I wanted this girl from the start, but now I've changed my mind. I still want her, and I'm not going to let the others go either. Don't worry, I won't kill them easily. I'll extract their souls and slowly torture them ..."

"And I don't think there's a need for your Mirage Pavilion to exist anymore."

He said viciously.

Hearing this, the faces of the people from Mirage Pavilion turned pale.

The old man's body trembled, and his face turned ashen.

He was in despair. His tiny Mirage Pavilion had no power to resist a big sect like the blood Yin sect.

"Hmph! Old man, now you regret it! But ... It's too late. I'll take care of this girl first, then the others, and then you. You'd better watch carefully. "

Young master blood Yin sneered with a touch of pleasure on the corner of his mouth.

His malicious eyes looked at the woman, revealing a touch of lust.

"Little girl, just obediently follow this young master! If you serve me well, perhaps I'll be happy and let your Mirage Pavilion live. "

"Bah! You devil! Even if I die Here, I won't be your human cauldron and let you humiliate me!"

The woman shouted angrily, her face showing that she would rather die than submit.

"Woof! You're quite unyielding!" Young master blood Yin sneered and said in disdain, "what a pity! This young master won't let you die, you're so beautiful, wouldn't it be a pity if you died? even if you die, you'll have to wait until this young master has had enough fun!"

As he spoke, he took a step forward and sent another palm strike at the old man.

Bang!

The old man blocked it, but his body shook and he was sent flying.

“You’re overestimating yourself!”

Young master blood Yin sneered and strode forward. He stretched out his palm and grabbed the woman.

The woman froze on the spot, her face turning extremely pale.

“What a pity!”

Many xiuzhe said with regret.

However, they still did not move, and most of them had indifferent expressions.

They were all used to it. Under such circumstances, who would be stupid enough to take such a big risk to help? in the world of cultivation, there was no justice to speak of. Whoever was stronger was the truth!

Playing safe was the wisest choice.

However, in the next moment, something unexpected happened.

“Stop!”

With a delicate shout, a red light rushed out of the crowd like a lightning bolt and hit young master Xue Yin.

Young master blood Yin’s expression changed. Before he could react, the red light had arrived and struck him.

Ah!

He cried out in pain and flew out.

Seeing this, the xiuzhe of the four sides were stunned.

Who was so bold as to attack young master blood Yin?

Wasn’t he afraid of the blood Yin sect’s revenge?

They all turned around and looked in the direction of the red light.

“Who is it? Who did it!”

The people of the blood Yin sect were also shocked. They shouted angrily and looked over.

“It’s me, what’s wrong?”

A delicate shout was heard and a beautiful figure stepped out from the crowd. She was dressed in red clothes that wrapped around her exquisite and fiery figure. On her charming face, a pair of sword-like eyebrows made her look valiant and heroic.

When the cultivators looked over, they were all dazed for a moment. Some of the less composed ones were completely stunned.