

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2379

“He’s going to destroy the gate of fortune!”

“Pfft! It’s so funny!”

The crowd finally couldn’t help but cover their mouths and laugh.

This spoiled brat also wanted to destroy the creation sect? What a joke! Not to mention him, even if the person behind him came, he could only return in defeat!

Wasn’t that Dao devil ancient Emperor powerful back then? he was still blasted away by a cannon and lost all the face of a venerable sovereign.

Hearing the laughter from all directions, the young man was stunned again. He felt even more strange. Are these people blind? can’t they see that I have a thousand blood cultivation?

With thousand blood’s strength, it would be easy for him to destroy the octoterra sect!

After listening to the discussions around him, the black-robed old man frowned. He could vaguely sense that something was wrong. These people’s reactions ... Were too abnormal. It was as if they were waiting to watch a good show?

Could it be that ... This Azure-robed elder and this Phoenix really have some sort of background?

Also, what was this gate of fortune?

At that moment, he racked his brains and racked his brains, but he could not figure out the origins of the gate of fortune. He had never heard of it before.

“What are you laughing at? Shut up! If you laugh again, I’ll kill you first!”

The young man glanced to his left and right, and his embarrassment turned into anger.

He was the venerable sovereign’s successor. When had he ever been pointed at and ridiculed behind his back?

The crowd restrained themselves a little, but there were still some who were hiding in the back and laughing.

“You trash, do you know who I am? I’m from the Ling yang mountain, and Thearch Ling yang is my father! With our Ling yang mountain’s strength, it would be as easy as blowing off dust to destroy a sect.”

The young man shouted arrogantly in all directions.

“Ling yang mountain? Oh! So it’s that young master Ling yang!”

Many people in the crowd exclaimed in realization.

Just like the devil Dao ancient Emperor, Emperor Ling yang was also an itinerant venerable sovereign. He had once dominated Pangu and was famous for his strength. Young lord Ling yang, on the other hand, had once made a name for himself in the eight desolates a few hundred years ago.

He didn't expect that this person's cultivation level was at thousand blood.

"It's good that you know it's this young master!"

Young master Ling yang snorted.

He then looked at Zao Huazi and said, "Old man, if you don't want your creation gate to be annihilated, you better hand over this girl obediently. Otherwise ..."

"Otherwise what?" "I've heard of Ling yang mountain's reputation for a long time. However, I'm afraid that Ling yang mountain alone can't destroy our creation sect ..."

"Hahaha! What a joke! Who Do You Think You Are? Also, I've never even heard of your gate of fortune. I don't know where this third-rate power came from, but you dare to brag in front of me."

Young master Ling yang laughed sinisterly. Then, his face darkened. "Since you don't know what's good for you, I won't hold back. I'll kill you first, then I'll go to the gate of fortune and destroy your entire clan!"

As he spoke, his body shook and thousand blood's cultivation erupted. He was about to charge forward.

However, at this moment, a loud shout came from the crowd.

"Hold on!"

Young master Ling yang was stunned. He turned around and saw a burly old man in golden armor and holding a golden spear. His entire body was golden, almost blinding the eyes.

His eyes widened when he looked at it.

F*ck! The equipment on his body was so dazzling that his eyes were almost blinded. Moreover, these two pieces of equipment were actually nine tribulations Supreme weapons!

Who was this old man?

How could he have such a set of top-grade equipment?

"You want to destroy the creation sect? Did you ask my Ling clan?"

This person was Ling Zhanxu. He rushed to the side of Zao Huazi and shouted at young master Ling yang.

"Ling clan?"

Young master Ling yang was taken aback. The Ling clan was quite famous among the ten thousand clans in the wilderness. They had a few seventh tribulation experts, but when did they have two Supreme weapons?

Also, what is the relationship between the Ling clan and the gate of fortune? He was willing to risk offending Ling yang mountain to protect these two people?

He was truly confused. How could a mere Ling clan have the guts to go against him?

“You’re an old monster from the Ling clan! You’re going against my Ling yang mountain!”

Young master Ling Yang’s face darkened and he said viciously.

“Why? do you want to exterminate my Ling clan?” Ling Zhanxu sneered as he looked at young master Ling yang with a look of disdain. “Why don’t you call your old man over and see if he can exterminate my Ling clan!”

“You ...”

Young master Ling Yang’s face turned red.

After all, it was the ancient race. With the ancient city left behind by their ancestors, Ling yang mountain really couldn’t destroy it.

“Hmph! I might not be able to exterminate your Ling clan, but your Ling clan can forget about stepping out of the ancient city in the future!” He said angrily, “I will kill every Ling clan member that comes out. Let’s see how long you can last!”

“Tsk tsk! As expected of the son of a venerable sovereign, he was overbearing! Amazing! Amazing!”

At this moment, a mocking voice was heard from the crowd.

A white-robed figure flew out from there, clapping as he walked over.

Young master Ling yang looked over and was stunned.

Who the hell was this guy?

Looking at this stance, he was clearly here to go against him.

This was really strange. In the past, when he revealed his identity, all the ten thousand races and major sects were scared to death and trembled in fear. Some even knelt down to beg him and lick his boots.

But now, everything had changed.

Everyone was laughing at him. The old monster from the Ling clan and this person from an unknown clan stood out one after another to go against him. This was something that he would not have dared to imagine in the past.

“I am the Qin clan leader!” The person approached and laughed. “Didn’t you want to destroy the creation sect and the Ling clan? Why don’t we do this? count my Qin clan in and you can annihilate my Qin clan first!”

Young master Ling yang was a little confused.

What was going on?

These people ... Were their brains fried? He was young master Ling yang! His father was Emperor Ling yang, a true eighth tribulation expert! Were these people not afraid?

Normally speaking, after hearing his name, even if these factions had a deep relationship with the gate of fortune, shouldn’t they stay far away from it? why would they take the initiative to attract hatred?

He could not understand it at all.

The black-robed old man’s mouth was also slightly agape, and his face was filled with confusion.

“No, no, no! Lord Qin, how can you let your Qin family handle such matters? you should let my Zhao family handle it!”

“Ai! Are you as powerful as the Jiang clan? We haven’t touched anything for a long time. Let’s use a venerable sovereign as a test and see if our formation is still as powerful as before. ”

Following that, people from all directions of the crowd stood up one after another and laughed.

Young master Ling yang and the black-robed elder’s expressions changed from confusion to shock.

This ... What exactly was going on?

How could there be so many clans standing out, did they just stir up a hornet’s nest?

This gate of fortune ... What exactly was its background?