

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2709

“What tree is that?”

“What a shocking aura! What an ancient divine accumulation! It’s a Divine Tree from the prehistoric times!”

The Supreme martial artists on the chaos warship exclaimed in shock.

This was too unbelievable!

There was such a shocking tree on great heaven peak!

Such an ancient Divine Tree must have experienced countless years and possessed unimaginable magical powers.

They could feel how terrifying the divine Tree was from the blinding divine light.

They raised their heads to look at the divine Tree at the peak of the mountain, and their hearts were extremely shocked!

“It’s that terrifying old locust tree!”

When the great void sovereign looked up, he immediately shuddered and almost jumped up from the deck with a pale face.

Of course, he remembered this old locust tree. In the lower realm’s creation sect, it was this old tree that had destroyed his clone.

“What’s going on? Isn’t this old tree The Guardian of Emperor NVWA’s Palace? why doesn’t he go back to Emperor NVWA’s Palace? why does he stay in this broken sect?”

He was even more puzzled.

“What tree is that?”

“Heavens! What a terrifying aura!”

At this time, there were also exclamations from the warships in all directions. Everyone raised their heads and looked at the mountain peak with shock.

They were all shocked by the divine Tree.

“This is a Dao condensation realm tree, a Divine Tree from the prehistoric times. It’s too incredible! Where did Supreme vast heaven invite such a great God?”

Everyone’s expression changed.

Before they came, they had all held some contempt and even a contemptuous attitude toward this new Haotian Daoist sect.

But now, no one dared to underestimate him.

This ancient Desolate Divine Tree had already shocked them!

It was enough for the Haotian Daoist sect to have such a Divine Tree. One and two Supreme martial artists were enough to suppress this Daoist sect. It would not matter even if the rest of the people were all useless, old, weak, sick, or disabled.

“I’m afraid this vast heaven Daoist sect is not that simple!”

“We were wrong. How could Supreme Haotian’s means be so simple?”

They looked at the mountain peak in front of them again and sighed.

“Let’s go!”

They stopped where they were and composed themselves. Then, they continued to move forward. The expressions on their faces became solemn and respectful.

“Hmph! This kid has some good tricks up his sleeves. With just one move, he managed to suppress everyone!”

Sovereign great void sneered in his heart.

That kid probably only had one card in his hand. The rest of them were probably a bunch of trash!

As he thought of this, he revealed a disdainful expression.

Just this old tree was not enough to suppress him, the master of the great void sect!

However, at this moment, his sharp eyes caught a glimpse of a divine light sweeping over from the divine mountain in front of him. The glow it emitted was also at the Supreme level.

“It’s that kid!”

The great void sovereign snorted coldly. However, in the next moment, his expression changed. That was not the kid’s aura at all. In fact, it was not the aura of a human at all. It was an aura that was a mixture of the divine Spirit and the demon race!

And his realm was undoubtedly the ninth tribulation!

“Who is he?”

“That’s weird! What race is this creature from?”

Another round of exclamations rang out from all directions. Everyone had a face full of confusion and shock.

“I’m Jiang Yang, Supreme Clear sky’s subordinate and the demon God’s sect master. I’m here to welcome you!”

When the person came near, he stopped and shouted.

“Is it Supreme vast heaven’s subordinate?”

“Demon God’s sect? I’ve never heard of this name! I don’t think there’s such a faction in the eight desolates below!”

Everyone was shocked, and then clamored.

Everyone was in disbelief.

Another nine tribulations!

This was the third Supreme martial artist in the Haotian Daoist sect!

What was even more unbelievable to them was that this ninth tribulation expert claimed to be a subordinate of Supreme great heaven. It was too unbelievable and shocking!

As a dignified nine tribulations, how could he be under someone else?

The Supreme martial artists of the other dojos were all of the same rank. There had never been a superior-subordinate relationship between the Supreme martial artists.

“How is this possible ... Where did this guy come from?”

Supreme Taixu stood at the bow of the ship and was stunned.

“Phew! It was too unbelievable! This Haotian Daoist sect and Supreme Haotian are truly unfathomable!”

Some Supreme martial artists on the warships regained their senses and sighed.

He was completely convinced!

Although Supreme vast heaven was less than 100 years old, his Foundation and means were too shocking. Even a Supreme like him could not imagine it.

“Fellow Daoist, you’re too polite!” Then, he bowed to the demon God’s sect master in front of him. “On behalf of the West Pole orthodoxy, I’m here to congratulate the grand opening of your Haotian Daoist sect. This is a congratulatory gift prepared by the West Pole orthodoxy!”

With that, he flicked his sleeve and a purple-gold box flew out. It was covered with a divine light.

“This is a nine-thousand-year-old immortal medicine!”

He opened the box and smiled.

“Whoosh!”

The surroundings were in an uproar.

A nine-thousand-year-old celestial medicine was already very rare and precious.

“Many thanks, Western extreme sovereign!”

Jiang Yang bowed and said.

Seeing that the others had also taken out their gifts and were about to present them, he said, “Everyone, don’t be in a hurry. It’s not too late to send us off when we reach great heaven peak!”

“Oh! Yes, yes!”

Everyone smiled and kept the gifts.

“Fellow Daoist Jiang, just which sect is your Demon God’s sect? You’re already at the ninth tribulation, so I’m sure your sect is also extremely powerful!” The Western extreme sovereign took the lead and followed Jiang Yang, flying towards the great heaven peak.

The people behind them all got off the ship and followed.

Hearing the Western extreme sovereign’s question, everyone perked up their ears.

They were all too curious about the demon God’s sect.

“I guess so! It’s just so-so!”

Jiang Yang said.

“Then ... How many great emperors are there?” Asked the Western extreme sovereign in a low voice.

“This, ah, it’s probably tens of thousands! It’s alright!” Jiang Yang said.

“A few ... A few thousand?”

After hearing this, the eyes of the Western extreme sovereign went wide.

F \* ck!

What a joke! There were only a few tens of thousands of venerable sovereigns in the entire Holy region! Your Demon God’s sect alone has tens of thousands of venerable sovereigns?

Whoever believed this would be an idiot!

“Yeah! Tens of thousands isn’t that many!”

Jiang Yang nodded.

The mouth of the Western extreme sovereign gradually opened into an “o” shape.

He looked at this Supreme martial artist with a strange aura as if he was looking at a monster.

Was this guy really from this world?

If tens of thousands of venerable sovereigns were not a lot, then how many would be considered a lot?

Like the Western extreme sovereign, everyone else was dumbstruck.

Then, they all stared at this person, trying to see if he was joking. However, this person’s expression was very serious and didn’t seem to be joking at all.

As a result, the crowd fell into a dead silence.

Everyone looked at each other and felt like they were in a dream.

Tens of thousands of venerable sovereigns?

This was too exaggerated, too crazy!

Just hearing this number made them feel like they were going to split apart, completely and thoroughly.