

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2476

Above the eight desolates, streams of light fell.

Many ancient cities appeared to welcome these streams of light.

Not only the Yao clan, but also the Cangjie clan, the ye clan, the Tang Clan, and so on.

In the beihuang region, a beam of light also landed. The undying celestial light faded away, revealing an old man in his 60s. He was wearing a dark yellow robe with patterns of the sun, moon, mountains, and rivers.

These patterns could move. Every star, sun, and moon would slowly move. The rivers between the mountains and rivers would also flow. It was very magical.

“This broken place is really a place where even birds don’t shit!”

He looked around and couldn’t help but curse.

Compared to the Holy region, the immortal Qi here was too thin.

In such an environment, it was impossible to produce high-grade spiritual essence.

He did not find anything that caught his eye.

“If it wasn’t for the lucky draw, I really wouldn’t want to come to this broken place!” He swept forward, cursing all the way.

The thought of having to stay in this broken place for a few months made him feel vexed.

“What kind of lousy force is this? they don’t even have a seventh tribulation!”

“F * ck! He’s so poor!”

He released his divine sense and swept it along the way. Along the way, he encountered many sects, but they were all pitifully weak. Not only did they not have a single seventh tribulation, but they also did not have any decent treasures.

“Eh? What was that place? So many people!”

Suddenly, he stopped.

Not far in front of him, there was a vast and boundless mountain range. The sky was filled with flowing lights and it was extremely lively.

“Gate of fortune?”

Soon, he saw a stone tablet standing in front of the mountain range.

“Let me see!”

He took out a Jade slip and opened it.

“The gate of fortune, an ancient orthodoxy, is good at refining weapons and elixirs. They have the ultimate treasure, the divine boat of fortune, and the divine elixir of fortune. In the ancient times, this force was quite prominent ...”

After flipping through, he found the records regarding the gate of fortune.

His eyes lit up when he took a glance.

“Divine boat of creation? That was a good treasure! It’s a famous treasure from ancient times, a treasure that even Supreme martial artists would be envious of. It’s said that it’s a collection of ancient talismans and crafts, and it represents the peak of the two DAOs at that time. ”

He looked at the mountain range in front of him, and his eyes became fiery.

“How can a peerless treasure like the divine boat of creation be left in such a broken place? isn’t this a waste of natural resources?”

He grinned and happily swept forward.

Treasures should belong to the capable. Such a good treasure should belong to him, a venerable sovereign!

A moment later, he arrived at the mountain Gate.

When he looked inside, he was stunned.

This gate of fortune ... How could it be so prosperous?

Inside, there were palaces and buildings everywhere. There were divine lights flying everywhere, many of which were at the seventh tribulation level.

This ... How was this possible?

He stood in front of the mountain Gate with a dazed expression.

He almost suspected that he was seeing things.

However, when he rubbed it hard, there was no mistake. There was just that much seven tribulations holy light.

“What’s with the gate of fortune?” He was a little confused.

This was Pangu, not the sanctuary above. Without such a good cultivation environment, how could so many seven tribulations have been cultivated?

“Hey! It’s only seven tribulations, so there’s nothing strange about it. After all, the gate of fortune was a relatively powerful force in ancient times. It’s almost as powerful as the 33 heavens, so it’s normal for it to have more seven tribulations.”

“However, there shouldn’t be any 8th tribulation. Most of these 7th tribulation auras aren’t very strong. They’ve just advanced not long ago. None of them have 10000 blood. It’s impossible for such a force to have 8th tribulation.”

He observed for a moment and said to himself.

With Pangu’s current conditions, it was already very difficult to produce an eighth tribulation. Perhaps only an ancient orthodoxy like the thirty-three heavens could do it. After all, the gate of fortune was not at the level of the thirty-three heavens, so it was very difficult to produce an eighth tribulation.

When he thought of this, his mind calmed down.

“Ahem!”

Then, he faced the mountain Gate and deliberately coughed heavily.

This cough was like a thunderclap, causing the void to tremble.

The news spread throughout the entire mountain range.

There was a commotion at the mountain Gate as several figures flew out from the highest mountain.

“I’m the sect master of creation sect, creation master. May I know senior’s name, where are you from, and why have you come to our creation sect?”

The first person rushed to the front of the mountain Gate, cupped his hands, and respectfully said.

“You’re the sect master?”

The old man squinted his eyes and carefully sized up creation master. He couldn’t help but nod to himself.

As expected, he was right. The strongest member of the gate of fortune only had a few thousand HP.

He could easily kill such a small character with a flick of his finger.

“Cough cough!”

He coughed heavily again, raised his head, and said arrogantly, “I am the emissary of the Holy Temple of the upper realm, the Daoist Tianshui. I came down to the lower realm to collect rare treasures. I heard

that your gate of fortune has a rare treasure called the divine boat of fortune. It's really magical. Please take it out and let me have a look!"

In an instant, Zao Huazi's expression changed.

"Senior, the gate of fortune does have such a treasure. However, it is not convenient for us to take it out."

"Eh? You're so bold!"

Daoist Tianshui's expression changed immediately, and he shouted sternly, "do you know how noble the status of the emissaries of the divine temple is? my cultivation level is not something that you puny seven tribulations can provoke."

"Senior, are you trying to snatch it by force?" Instead of being afraid, Zao huazi laughed.

"You ..."

The sky water Daoist was furious.

He felt that it was a little unbelievable. It was impossible for this guy not to see that he was an eighth tribulation cultivator. How could he still have a fearless expression? could it be that he was not afraid of him because he had the sect-protecting formation?

"Hmph! This Lord is going to Rob you, what can you do! A mere seventh tribulation is nothing more than an ant in my eyes. I can kill you with ease. Don't think that you can stop me with this broken formation!"

Daoist SkyWater shouted angrily.

"I can easily break this kind of array. When the time comes, I'll slaughter your entire family!"

As he spoke, he revealed a fierce look, and a monstrous killing intent surged out from his body.

"That's right. Among those cities, many of them belong to your gate of fortune, right? I don't need to break your formation. If you don't hand over the divine boat of fortune, I will kill all of them."

The sky water Daoist looked around the mountain range. There were many cities, filled with cultivators from all over the world.

The faces of Zao Huazi and the others changed.

"Didn't you say that you're an emissary from the divine temple of the upper realm? I think since you're called the divine temple, it can't be some evil path, right? how can you be so despicable and shameless!" The beggar said angrily.

"Hahaha! I am shameless, so what can you do about it!"

The Taoist of Tianshui laughed arrogantly.

He looked at Zao Huazi and the others in the sect, his eyes full of contempt and disdain.

“You people here are too comfortable. Don’t you know that strength is everything in this world? Weaklings like you deserve to die!”

He shouted, “if you don’t hand over the creation divine boat today, I will exterminate this mountain and your entire creation sect!”

With that, his body shook, and with a boom, brilliant immortal light spread out around him, turning into a pillar of light that shot into the clouds.

A powerful Emperor pressure spread out and suppressed the void in all directions.

“This Lord will first raze this city to the ground and show you some colors!”

The sky water Daoist looked at a city in the distance. He drew a line with his finger, and a black light shot out.

It was a crack that had appeared when the void had split open.

The black light swept forward and continued to expand. A powerful suction force came from within, and the surrounding mountains were all torn apart and sucked in.

The corners of Daoist Tianshui’s mouth curved up, showing a cruel smile.

As long as the city was covered by the black light, it would be swallowed up by the void crack and disappear completely.

“This is the void technique. You guys haven’t seen it yet, have you?”

He even laughed somewhat proudly.

“It’s just a small trick! You dare to take it out and make a fool of yourself!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard a slightly teasing laugh from the side.

Then, a ray of light swept over and directly blasted at his black light.