

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1525

The news spread quickly.

“True fire? What kind of God’s treasure was there? It must be fake! How is this possible?”

“A late-stage heaven monarch under the age of 30, and even ancestor Cheng is no match for him? Do you think I’m stupid!”

Upon hearing this news, the world thought it was a joke.

After all, this was too ridiculous. A late-stage heaven monarch who was less than 30 years old was obviously fake.

He’s not even 30 years old yet. At most, he’s only at the early immortal transformation stage. How can he possibly reach the late immortal transformation stage?

There were also true flames and treasures of the gods ...

How could there be such a monster in this world!

However, when they found out that the news was not only spreading in one Chamber of Commerce, but in almost all of them, they had no choice but to believe it.

One might make a mistake, but with so many, they would definitely not make a mistake!

Even though the news sounded ridiculous, it was true!

“Heavens!”

They were all dumbfounded and shocked beyond words.

This news was like a whirlwind that quickly swept across planet North Star. Wherever it went, it caused a huge commotion. The world was in an uproar, and the various forces went crazy.

Many ancient clans, celestial sects, and a few extraordinary forces were in an uproar after receiving the news.

Clang clang clang!

Wuwuwu!

The Dao Bell and bugle horn rang throughout planet North Star.

Groups of people soared into the sky and rushed to Sky Star Mountain. The leaders were all perfected heaven monarchs from various major forces, and there was no lack of ancestor-level experts.

Although the opponent was only in the late-stage, he was very powerful. Even the famous Cheng zu had been defeated. In terms of combat power, he was an ancestor-level powerhouse. They did not dare to be careless when dealing with such a person.

“Shi? I remember there’s a Shi family, but it’s not big, so it’s impossible for them to have such a character. I don’t think they’re from our planet Beichen. ”

“Definitely not! If there was, how could we not know? The key question now is, where did he come from?”

They were all trying to guess where this Shi Tianjun came from.

“Don’t tell me ... It came from there?”

Someone guessed.

All the heavenly Lords ‘expressions changed.

“Impossible! It’s been a long time since anyone has come out from there. If someone has come, there will definitely be news!” Someone immediately shook his head and rejected this speculation.

The few forces that were the closest quickly rushed to Sky Star Mountain to investigate, but they didn’t find any traces.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Beams of magnificent light constantly swept over from the horizon, like a rainbow. They were all people from the major forces. They first investigated the area before moving in all directions.

However, the target had obviously gone far away. They searched hard, but they did not find anything.

Not long after, another piece of news came out from the Cheng clan. That fellow surnamed Shi was from Donglin!

This news once again shocked the entire planet North Star!

The world found it hard to believe. In terms of strength, Beichen and the two stars of Donglin should be about the same. How did Donglin produce such a world-shaking monster?

As for those major powers and those who were secretly coveting him, they all heaved a sigh of relief. They were afraid that this guy had a powerful background, but since he was from Donglin, there was nothing to worry about!

The major powers sent out even more people. One by one, the ancestral realm experts left the mountain and joined the search team.

For the next few days, the sky above Beichen was filled with magnificent lights.

But after seven or eight days, they found nothing. They began to wonder if he had already left planet North Star and gone to the starry sky.

If that was the case, there was no way to find him. The starry sky was too vast, and with that person's strength, the hope of finding him in the starry sky was extremely slim.

Another five or six days passed, and there was still no news. They gradually stopped their search.

There was a mountain somewhere on planet North Star.

This mountain was not on the ground but was floating in the sky. It was covered by clouds, and there were many palaces and pavilions on it. It was covered in a seven-colored glow that was constantly changing, making it look like a Dreamland.

This mountain was called stupa mountain, and it was a famous place on planet North Star.

There was a person living there. His name was ancestor Budur, and he was a famous expert of the ancestral realm.

On this day, just as dawn broke, a Golden ray of light came from the distant horizon. It passed through the sea of clouds and arrived in front of the mountain, stopping at the peak.

It was an ancient Golden Chariot, pulled by two flood Dragons.

There was a middle-aged man sitting on it. He was dressed in a white robe and had a refined face. He had a gentle and scholarly aura, like a scholar.

"Stupa mountain!"

He got off the chariot and stood in the air, looking at the ancient palace in front of him.

There was a faint golden light flashing in his eyes. If one looked closely, they would see countless symbols floating and flashing. It was extremely divine.

After standing for a moment, he put away the chariot and landed in front of the hall in a flash.

"Daoist Luo! Welcome! Welcome!"

Upon entering the hall, he saw that there was already a person sitting inside. It was an old man in a black robe.

"Greetings, fellow Daoist stupa!"

The xiuzhe surnamed Luo cupped his hands and said with a smile.

The black-robed old man was the Master of the Mountain, the famous ancestor Budur.

“Sit down!”

Ancestor Budur pointed to the seat in the hall and said calmly.

“They haven’t arrived yet!”

The man surnamed Luo sat down and said.

“No, your heavenly Academy is the fastest!” Ancestor Budur said. After that, he closed his eyes and sat quietly.

But after a while, he couldn’t help but open his eyes again. After hesitating for a moment, he asked, “That guy ... Is he really a kid?”

Luo Tianjun was stunned for a moment, then he smiled bitterly. “Although I don’t believe it either, it’s true. The Li clan’s mirror has measured it. It can’t be wrong!”

When ancestor Budur heard this, he was speechless.

“I’ve been cultivating for so many years and have seen all kinds of monstrous talents. But this is the first time I’ve seen such a monstrous talent!” He said with emotion.

“Yup!”

Luo Tianjun shook his head, the bitterness on his face growing.

“Al! How could there be such a monster in this world! It was really unreasonable! He’s even from Donglin!” Ancestor Budur sighed and did not say anything.

After waiting for a while, another ray of light leaped up from the sea of clouds in the distance and rushed over. When it arrived, it was a black-robed old man with a stern face.

On his body, there was the word ‘kill’, which was the symbol of the slaughter Saint sect.

“Yo! It’s old ghost Luo. The heavenly Academy is fast!” The old man walked into the hall and looked around, his eyes landing on Luo Tianjun.

He laughed and cupped his hands at ancestor Budur. “Fellow Daoist Budur, long time no see!”

After some small talk, he sat down and waited.

Then, light beams came from all directions and arrived in front of the mountain. One by one, they entered the hall and took their seats, waiting.