

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1832

“Strange, why isn’t there a result yet? He’s just a 4th tribulation kid!”

“It’s been almost 15 minutes!”

A commotion was spreading in the crowd.

The elders of the various races whispered to each other, their expressions doubtful.

He was just a 4th tribulation kid. With the great elder’s ability, he should be able to calculate it quickly. But now, 15 minutes had passed, and there was still no result. It was really strange.

Cangjie mountain heard the commotion. His face turned red and he felt embarrassed.

Just now, he had publicly announced that it would be an easy task to find that kid. But now, fifteen minutes had passed and he had not found him. It was really embarrassing.

“It’s really strange!”

Then, he frowned and revealed a puzzled expression.

Logically speaking, it was indeed very easy to deduce the whereabouts of a fourth tribulation kid. However, he did not know why, but when he tried to deduce, the heavenly secrets were in chaos. He could not see anything with his Dharma eyes.

“This is impossible!”

He muttered, his brows furrowed.

Deducing traces was one of the simplest techniques of the heaven’s secrets art. He had deduced it many times in the past. Even sixth and seventh tribulation sages could not escape his eyes. He had never failed.

But now, he was stumped by a 4th tribulation kid. This was really strange!

“Cough, cough! Don’t worry, everyone, it’ll be quick!”

He waved his hand and consoled everyone.

“Maybe it’s because I haven’t used it for a long time, so I’m a little rusty!” Then, he muttered to himself.

He didn’t believe that a mere fourth tribulation kid could escape his divination. Only eighth tribulation great emperors and ninth tribulation sovereigns could escape from it.

Now that he couldn’t deduce it in a short time, it should be because he was rusty. He would have a result after spending some time.

He coughed a few times and activated the heaven secrets compass again. His Dharma eyes shone with a bright divine light. Through the heaven secrets compass, he used a trace of mystery to deduce the boy's whereabouts.

When everyone heard this, they all quieted down.

"That's true! He hasn't fought in almost a hundred years, so it's inevitable that he's a little rusty!"

"Yes, yes! It must be like this!"

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Once again, they waited patiently.

However, after waiting for another 15 minutes, there was still no result, and the crowd began to stir again.

In midair, Cangjie mountain was also somewhat anxious.

"Something's wrong! Why is it still chaos? I can't see anything."

"This is impossible! How could that kid escape my eyes?"

He muttered, his expression growing more and more anxious.

Gradually, his expression became a little crazy. He could not believe that with his cultivation, he could not see through the secrets of heaven of a 4th tribulation kid.

"Something must have gone wrong!"

He mumbled, his hair and beard all standing up, as if he had gone mad.

"I don't believe that I can't do anything to that kid!"

He suddenly raised his hand and slapped his chest. With a pfft, he spat out a mouthful of blood onto the heaven secrets compass.

This was not normal blood, but the essence blood of a xiuzhe.

After absorbing the blood essence, the heaven secrets compass buzzed and trembled. Its aura surged, and golden talismans began to crazily pour out.

Cangjie mountain's eyes widened as he stared at the talismans, wanting to see through the secrets of heaven and find the boy's whereabouts.

"No, I didn't! How can there be no one?"

He mumbled to himself.

Even though he had pushed the heaven secrets compass to its limits, there was still no result. That kid's heaven secrets were still in chaos, and he could not see through them at all.

The crowd below was already in an uproar.

Everyone's faces were filled with disbelief. Looking at the first elder's performance, it was clear that he had failed and could not deduce the brat's whereabouts.

But ... How was this possible?

This was the great elder of the Cangjie clan!

He had divined the whereabouts of many cultivators and had never lost. In the world, there were only a few people who could escape his divination, and all of them were super strong people with world-shaking divine abilities.

It was impossible for that kid to do it.

Just as the crowd was in an uproar, Cangjie Shan patted his chest again and spat out more blood essence.

He had already gone mad. He would do anything to deduce that kid's whereabouts.

This was no longer a matter of his own face. It was related to the face of his Cangjie clan.

"It's spurting again!"

The crowd burst out in exclamations.

Everyone was a little speechless.

"This should be enough! The great elder has even thrown his life away!"

Not far away, the group of Cangjie tribe members whispered.

But very quickly, their expressions changed. Even though they had spat out two mouthfuls of blood essence and activated the heaven secrets compass to its maximum, it seemed that there was still no result from the first elder's expression.

"Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!"

Looking at the head elder's crazy appearance, they couldn't help but draw in a cold breath.

They had never seen such a crazy performance from the Grand Elder.

And the target he wanted to deduce was a mere 4th tribulation!

“Again!”

Cangjie mountain roared and spat out another mouthful of blood essence.

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

He continued to spit out blood essence, and his face gradually slithered down, making him look like a skeleton. It was an extremely terrifying sight.

As for the heaven secrets compass, it was spinning madly, as if it could no longer bear the burden.

The crowd below, as well as the crowd of onlookers in the distance, were all silent.

After a long time, there was another “PU” sound. Cangjie mountain couldn’t bear it anymore. He spat out blood and flew backward.

“Great elder!”

Seeing this, the Cangjie tribe members immediately went up and caught him.

“No... This is impossible ...” Cangjie Shan’s face was as pale as a sheet of gold paper. With a crazed expression, he kept muttering the same words, “this is absolutely impossible!”

“Great elder! What’s going on?”

They asked anxiously.

“That ... That brat ... Is not an ordinary person!” Cangjie Shan muttered with deep shock in his eyes, “that kid’s life ... Is heaven-defying! My clan’s divination arts aren’t enough to deduce him!”

“What? His fate power...Is heaven-defying?”

The Cangjie tribe members trembled as if they were struck by lightning.

The fate power was heaven-defying!

How many years had it been since they had heard of such a person?

The clan elders’ expressions also changed drastically, revealing a look of horror.

“Heaven-Defying Destiny? How is that possible?”

They couldn’t believe that a mere boy from the lower realm could have such heaven-defying fate that even the Cangjie clan’s divination art couldn’t deduce it.

“It can’t be wrong! That kid’s life ... Was indeed heaven-defying! That’s why I can’t divine it, and all I can see is chaos. This kind of situation has only happened a few times in the history of my clan, and every time, it’s a heaven-defying fate. ”

Cangjie mountain said with a grave expression.

“This kid ... Is not simple!” Then, he sighed and revealed a desolate expression.”Everyone, I’m sorry. My Cangjie tribe can’t help you anymore ... Let’s go!”

He cupped his hands in all directions and apologized. Then, he returned to the ancient city with the help of his clansmen.