The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1898

"The gate of fortune ... Has arrived!"

In the sky, a beam of five-colored light swept over.

It was a five-colored Luan with a person sitting cross-legged on its back. It was an elder in a green robe. His hair and beard were all white, his face was dignified, and his aura was as deep as the abyss.

His eyes swept over the vast mountain range ahead.

That was the mountain range of fortune, where the gate of fortune was located.

"I really don't know what the gate of fortune is planning!" The old man muttered as his white brows furrowed.

A few months ago, the gate of fortune was jointly shut down by all the clans in the world. After that, it remained silent. It was said that it had opened up a large number of medicinal fields and was preparing to grow spiritual medicine to be self-sufficient.

In just two months, the creation sect suddenly sent out invitations to hold an alchemy conference. It was said that all the well-known alchemy forces and alchemy grandmasters were invited. It was a grand event.

This action also made him very suspicious. He could not figure out the intentions of the gate of fortune.

"World alchemy conference ... What capabilities does the gate of fortune have?!"

He sneered, his tone revealing a trace of contempt.

Although the path of alchemy was once glorious, it was no longer in decline. With only one alchemy Saint, it could barely squeeze into the first tier. As for the gate of fortune, it was only a first or second tier power.

Right now, the gate of fortune was in deep danger and was on the verge of collapse.

If he wasn't curious and wanted to join in the fun, he wouldn't have made a special trip to this so-called alchemy conference.

"Over there!"

He swept his gaze and found the gate of the gate of fortune.

He rode the Luan and landed in front of the mountain Gate.

At this moment, there were already many people gathered in front of the mountain Gate. They were all representatives from various forces and people from the alchemy world.

"It's pill Saint Hui!"

When the crowd saw him, there was a commotion.

"Greetings pill Saint Xi!"

They all bowed and greeted him respectfully.

Everyone in the alchemy world of the beihuang region had heard of this green-robed elder. He was a leading figure with a very high status. In terms of alchemy skills, he was one of the best in the entire beihuang region.

"Pill Saint Xi is actually here too!"

"He's an important figure in the alchemy world of the desolate north! I didn't expect that such a Big Shot would come!"

"Hey! He's definitely here to watch a joke. What kind of standard does he have to be interested in the inferior pill techniques of the creation sect?"

Then, the crowd burst into an uproar and whispered among themselves.

"I was just a little curious, so I came to take a look!"

Pill Saint Hui waved his hand and laughed.

"I told you, I'm here to see a joke! There are so many people here, which one of them isn 't!"

"Yeah! This gate of fortune is really overestimating themselves. They should take a look at their own abilities. If they weren't here to watch the show, who would care about them?"

"I really don't know what they're thinking. For a barbarian from the lower realm, they actually dared to go against all the clans in the world. Now, they're doing this again. Don't tell me they still want to rely on this Grand meeting to change the minds of those clans!"

"Hahaha! How could this be possible? As long as the little devil is alive, the ban will not be lifted. If they know what's good for them, they would have kicked the little devil out of the house long ago!"

The crowd roared with laughter as they stood in front of the gate, mocking the gate.

They didn't have the slightest fear. Some of them even deliberately raised their voices and shouted towards the door.

"Come on! Brother he, it's rare to see you, so let's have a friendly match!"

There were also many pill Saints in the crowd. They gathered together and started to exchange pointers.

The reason why they had come, other than to see a joke, was also because they thought that there would be alchemists of the same level coming. It was a good time to exchange and compare notes.

As for the gate of fortune, they did not have much hope.

In the sky, there was a continuous stream of light that landed in front of the mountain Gate. There were large ships and huge birds that carried the representatives of the major forces. There were also various rogue cultivators and alchemy Masters who arrived one after another and gathered in front of the gate.

After half a day, there was already a sea of people in front of the door.

Suddenly, another beam of light swept over from the horizon. It was a huge ship, and at the bow of the ship stood several figures. They were all dressed in green treasured clothes, and immortal radiance filled the sky.

The appearance of the giant ship caused a stir.

"It's the Yao clan!"

The crowd exclaimed.

Countless people raised their heads and cast reverent and reverent gazes at the huge ship.

The Yao clan's name was like thunder reverberating in Pangu's ears. They were the pill Dao Giants that dominated the entire desolate spirit pill world.

"Didn't I tell you? the Yao clan will definitely come. They hate that little demon to the core. The ban order was led by the Yao clan. There's no reason for them not to come and watch the show."

Everyone had a look of understanding on their faces.

The Grudge between the Yao clan and Tang Hao was already known to everyone.

"Hmph! I'd like to see what other tricks that kid has up his sleeve!"

On the Yao clan's warship, the elder standing at the head of the group snorted in anger. His malicious gaze swept toward the gate of fortune.

Deep hatred flickered in his eyes.

It was all because of this detestable brat. He had lost all his face at Changliu mountain. He was a dignified fifth tribulation Saint. He had attacked this brat, who was only at the fourth tribulation, and had actually lost so badly. This had brought shame to his Yao clan.

Furthermore, this brat had destroyed the physical body of the Yao clan's Holy Son and almost caused the Yao clan to lose a top genius.

If not for the old demon Xue, the Yao clan would have attacked and killed this kid.

"Elder Cheng! This kid is really detestable! If it wasn't for our Yao clan's ancestral secret technique that allows us to create a perfect body, Kong Xuan would have been destroyed!"

Behind him, an elder said with hatred.

This person was Yao ting, who had appeared in the pill God Palace in the ancient wilderness.

"If it wasn't for that old demon Xue, our Yao clan would have crushed him as easily as crushing a Grasshopper!" Yao Cheng said coldly, his eyes flashing with killing intent,"however, we are not in a hurry. This kid's life should be spared for Kong Xuan."

"Yup! Kong Xuan's physical body was destroyed. If he doesn't personally take revenge, it will be difficult to get rid of his inner demons, which will be detrimental to his future cultivation!"

"Hahaha! In fact, we should thank this kid. If it weren't for him, Kong Xuan wouldn't have his fortune today."

The group of elders said.

When they talked about Yao Kong Xuan, they all smiled. They looked proud and pleased.

"This is called a misfortune. Fortune lies in one's hands. Kong Xuan has profited from a misfortune and achieved the Supreme sacred body of our Yao clan. He is on par with the descendants of the 33 heavens in one fell swoop!" Yao Cheng stroked his long beard and laughed heartily. He was very pleased.

"This is due to luck, and also because Kong Xuan has great perseverance. That's why he was able to overcome all difficulties and achieve a divine body!"

"After a while, Kong Xuan will be able to come out of seclusion and achieve the perfect saintly being. At that time, it will be the time of this kid's death!"

"Hahaha! He had to do it before young master Taixu! I heard that young master Taixu is coming out of seclusion soon. Once he comes out, he'll definitely come to kill this kid!"

The elders of the Yao family stroked their beards and laughed.

Just as they were discussing, the ship had already landed.

Before they could get off the ship, another ray of light swept over from the sky, causing a commotion among the crowd.

"It's the medicine God mountain, the number one alchemy force in the ancient wilderness!"

Everyone cried out in alarm.

They could understand the Yao clan's arrival, but the medicine God mountain was the number one alchemy sect in the ancient wilderness and was extremely far away from the beihuang region. Why would they send someone to participate in an insignificant gathering?