

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2015

“This ... This is ... An Emperor artifact?”

Qianqiu Daoist’s eyes widened as he stared at the mirror in disbelief.

This aura was clearly an Emperor artifact!

However, since when did this yinfeng old man have an Emperor weapon?

One had to know that Emperor artifacts were extremely rare treasures. Even a top sect like the martial God mountain only had three or four of them. Where did this yinfeng old man get them?

“That’s right! Take a good look at this mirror, an 8th tribulation Emperor weapon, and this armor, a 7th tribulation Buddhist armor. Moreover, this is the famous Buddhist light armor from ancient times, which is as powerful as an 8th tribulation armor. ”

Daoist yinfeng picked up the two treasures, poured a wisp of immortal essence into them, and showed them to everyone.

“You ... Where did you get this?”

Daoist qianqiu’s breathing quickened as he stared at the mirror.

“Naturally, he gave it to me!” Daoist yinfeng laughed, “back then, the group of itinerant cultivators that were subdued were all given many treasures. There were three Emperor artifacts, more than 30 eighth tribulation artifacts, and later on, each of them was given a Buddha’s light armor.”

Taoist qianqiu was speechless.

Three Emperor artifacts and more than 30 8th tribulation artifacts?

Oh my God! What kind of amazing work was this!

How could that kid have so many treasures?

Then, he became a little excited, and his voice trembled. “You ... You mean that if I join, I can also get an Emperor weapon?”

“Of course! As long as you join us, you will be given an Emperor artifact, a Buddha’s light armor, and some pills. You must know that not only is his combat power amazing, but his alchemy skills are also top-notch. The pills he makes are far better than ordinary alchemy Saints. ”

“Is ... Is that true?”

Daoist qianqiu was still in disbelief.

The conditions were too good, so much so that he felt that it didn’t seem real.

“Brother qianqiu, do you think that with his status and power, there’s a need for him to lie to us? He’s the number one genius of Pangu, a genius who can fight against the hundred races on his own!”

“That’s true!”

Daoist qianqiu nodded.

His brows were tightly furrowed, and his expression was still somewhat hesitant.

The offer was indeed very tempting, and he could not help but be a little apprehensive. After all, this was not a small matter. Once he joined, his life would be in the hands of others.

Moreover, that brat was currently filled with enemies, so it was truly dangerous to join in.

“This is a gamble!” He mumbled, “if he can grow up, he will definitely be a Big Shot in the future, and we can also benefit from it. However, if he can’t grow up and is killed by the various races, we may also be implicated.”

“That’s right! This was a huge gamble! Let’s see if you have the guts to take a gamble, Chiaki-san!”

Daoist yinfeng said seriously.

Daoist qianqiu sat there, stroking his long beard with a contemplative look on his face.

“Brother yinfeng, I don’t think I’m the first person you’re looking for!” He suddenly said. How many of them agreed?”

“Two!” Daoist yinfeng said, “before you, I went to look for seven people. Three of them were in seclusion and I couldn’t find them. I met four of them and two of them agreed. One was Daoist Ji and the other was fairy yunrong. They both decided to take a gamble!”

“Ji hai? “And fairy yunrong, she …” Taoist qianqiu was a little surprised.

“That’s right! They’ve already gone to the gate of fortune. How about it, brother qianqiu? do you want to bet or not?”

Daoist qianqiu pondered for a long while before rising. “Good! Since they’ve all made their bets, I have no reason to not follow. I, Daoist Qian Qiu, will make my bet today. I hope I didn’t make the wrong choice!”

“Hahaha! Brother Chiaki, you’re indeed bold!”

Daoist yinfeng also stood up and laughed out loud. “ Come, I’ll bring you back to the creation sect first. After you enter the sect, we’ll be fellow disciples in the future. ”

“Let’s go!”

Daoist qianqiu laughed heartily and left the cave abode. "Oh, right. When can I see him?" What about the Emperor artifact? When can you get it?"

Along the way, he kept asking questions.

At this moment, a similar scene was happening in the desolate Dragon World.

"Daoist Shi song, you didn't lie to me. As long as I join, I'll really get an eighth tribulation weapon and a Buddha's light armor?"

In a cave, Daoist Shi song was currently persuading a rogue cultivator of the same rank.

"Of course! As long as they joined, they would immediately get it! Not only does my master have a lot of treasures, but he's also very generous. He didn't even blink when he gave out a treasure like an Emperor artifact. You'll only have a future if you follow such a person!"

"Think about it. His Lord already has several Supreme weapons. If he has more in the future, he won't be able to use them himself. He'll still have to give them to his right-hand men. As long as we work hard, raise our cultivation, perform well, and be his left and right arms, we might be able to get a supreme weapon."

Daoist Shi song urged resentfully.

"Supreme ... Supreme artifact?"

The Daoist's eyes lit up as he listened, and his saliva was almost drooling.

"Damn it, for the Emperor artifact! For the sake of the Supreme artifact! I'm going all out, I'm betting on this!"

He slapped his thigh and jumped up, his expression extremely excited.

"Fellow Daoist, you have great foresight! Let's go, let's hurry to the gate of fortune and settle this."

Daoist Shi song was about to burst out laughing.

"I've pulled in another one. I've got three great Supplement Pills!"

He was very happy. He immediately pulled this fellow Daoist and headed toward the gate of fortune.

In the other wastelands, the rest of the people were also taking action. They visited their old friends one after another to recruit them into their group.

Many people refused, but there were still many who agreed. Some did it for the treasure, and some did it for the title of the number one genius. They decided to take a gamble.

All the itinerant cultivators followed these people and gathered at the gate of fortune.

Of course, not all of them were willing.

“Brothers, this bastard actually didn’t agree. Kill him!”

“F \* ck! Kill him! We’ll F \* ck him until he agrees!”

How could the mud mountain four monsters have any old friends? they couldn’t find anyone, so they could only go around swindling, drugging, setting up traps, kidnapping. They would do anything. As long as it was an early or mid sixth tribulation expert, in their eyes, they were all walking pills.

For those at the initial stage of the sixth tribulation, they would beat them up until they were convinced. For those at the middle stage, they would drug them, set up various traps, tie them up, and bring them directly to the gate of fortune.

“The mud mountain four monsters have come out to cause trouble again!”

“They’re kidnapping people. It looks like they’re going to practice some evil magic. It’s too terrifying!”

This matter also caused a wave in the wandering cultivator world, making all the early and middle-stage Saints on tenterhooks. Everyone felt threatened.

As the days passed, more and more sixth tribulation disciples joined the gate of fortune. Initially, there were only 30 of them. Now, there were more than 100 of them. Furthermore, the number was still increasing.

With the addition of these people, the strength of the gate of fortune also became stronger.