

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2077

“That was close!”

The xiuzhe were all covered in cold sweat and almost lost their souls.

They were all a little glad that they did not follow the crowd.

“The master of that string of bells ... Who is it?”

Then, they all looked at the string of bells.

Their gazes had changed. They were originally disdainful and mocking, but now, they were filled with extreme shock and disbelief.

No one would have thought that such an ordinary-looking string of bells was actually not an ordinary item. Moreover, it was even related to a living Supreme martial artist.

The owner of this string of bells must have an extremely shocking background!

“That kid ... He’s not just unlucky!”

Someone looked at the young man with the bell and laughed bitterly.

Just now, everyone thought that this string of bells was an ordinary item and that this kid was finally out of luck. They never expected that not only was this kid not out of luck, but he had also obtained a shocking amount of good luck.

Compared to his fall, that brat from the night race was nothing. At most, he had retrieved a supreme weapon from his ancestors. Young master Taixu was also nothing. He had only obtained a ring that had been left behind by a Supreme.

Divine pills, Supreme-grade array techniques, and cultivation techniques were nothing compared to this brat. This brat’s fall had even attracted a living Supreme martial artist.

What kind of amazing luck was this!

At that moment, Sir God Wu Ling stood there with his mouth wide open. He looked at the terrifying Supreme martial artist in the sky for a moment and then lowered his head to look at the kid. He was dumbfounded.

“This F * cking ...”

After a while, he couldn’t help but curse, his face ashen.

He had thought that this kid was finally out of luck! In the end, such an earth-shattering, God-weeping descent had occurred!

“This is too heaven-defying!”

“This kid ... His luck is too amazing!”

All the cultivators on the square cried out in surprise, their faces full of emotion.

Numinous treasure path master looked at the string of bells and was stunned. Then, a bitter expression appeared on his face.

He had misjudged!

This was no ordinary item!

Tang Hao was also a little confused.

He raised his head and looked at the white-robed Saint. He frowned slightly and looked confused.

However, he felt that this person was somewhat familiar.

However, he could not recall where he had seen this person before.

One had to know that this was a living Supreme martial artist! He didn't remember seeing such an awesome person!

And whose Bell was this? What karma did he have with her?

He stared at her for a while and suddenly exclaimed, “ah!” He remembered who this person was!

Wasn't this white-robed Saint the one he had seen at the center of the reincarnation Lake?

Why did he come out?

The reincarnation Lake?

That's right! Could it be that this string of bells was related to the death of the celestial Prime in the reincarnation Lake?

At this moment, Tang Hao came to a realization. He had attained enlightenment in the reincarnation Lake. With the Enlightenment in the reincarnation Lake, he had cultivated the reincarnation great Dao to perfection. Thus, he had formed a karma with the fallen immortal venerable.

That was why he had landed on this string of bells. It was also this string of bells that had drawn this mysterious saint over.

It was said that this mysterious Saint had been sitting in the reincarnation Lake for tens of thousands of years. He must have something to do with the fallen celestial Prime.

The two of them might be from the same era!

Tang Hao guessed.

There were no paragons in this era, so if this man had a Paragon cultivation base, then he must be an extremely ancient figure. Based on his relationship with the fallen immortal supremacy, it was easy to determine that they were both from the same era!

At this moment, he wasn't the only one who recognized this person. There were also others who recognized him.

"I think I've seen him somewhere before ... Oh, right, at the reincarnation Lake! He is the one from the reincarnation Lake!"

Someone shouted.

"The reincarnation Lake? Are you talking about the mysterious man in the center of the lake?"

When the crowd heard this, many of them immediately reacted.

Not many people went to the reincarnation Lake. After all, not many people dared to cultivate the reincarnation great Dao. However, many people had heard of the mysterious man at the center of the lake.

"It shouldn't be wrong! A few hundred years ago, when I was comprehending the reincarnation great Dao, I went to the reincarnation Lake once. I was curious about the legend of that mysterious man, so I took the risk to enter the center of the lake and saw it. "

The person said with certainty.

Could it really be him?"

"I really didn't expect that mysterious man to be a living Supreme martial artist! I heard that he has been sitting in the center of the reincarnation Lake for a long time. Is he related to the reincarnation immortal venerable who died?"

"If that's the case, then this string of bells should belong to reincarnation immortal venerable!"

Everyone was discussing.

The reincarnation immortal venerable they were talking about was the immortal venerable who had died in the reincarnation Lake and was one of the famous 100 Immortals in the ancient times.

"I didn't expect this to be a Supreme Being's relic!"

The crowd was even more shocked.

A small string of bells actually involved two Supreme martial artists. It was truly shocking.

The white-robed Saint looked around again and killed a few people with a few light points.

All the cultivators were as silent as cicadas in winter, terrified.

Then, the white-robed Saint landed on the square and walked toward Tang Hao.

“Senior!”

Tang Hao bowed.

Numinous treasure path master also bowed and called out.

The white-robed Saint didn’t say anything. He sized up Tang Hao. After a while, he was surprised. “You’re not bad! This aura ... It’s the moonlight Treasure King body!”

“It is!” Tang Hao said.

“Not bad!”

The white-robed Saint nodded again, showing a hint of admiration.

Then, he said with deep meaning, “The thing inside your body is very interesting, but also very dangerous. You have to be careful!”

Tang Hao was surprised when he heard that.

He didn’t know what this person was talking about.

“Dangerous? Could it be the self?”

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, then realized that the only dangerous thing about him was his true self, which he had sealed in the center of the immortal abode.

“Many thanks for senior’s reminder!”

Tang Hao said.

The white-robed Saint nodded. He looked up at the string of bells.

He was stunned and stared at it for a long time.

After a while, he sighed and stretched out his hand, “Give it to me!”

“Yes! Senior!”

Tang Hao presented it with both hands.

The white-robed Saint took the bell and held it tightly in his palm. His expression was as if this item was more important than any treasure in the world.

“I think you’ve guessed it. This string of bells belongs to her. When you were comprehending the Dao at the reincarnation Lake, you formed a karma with her.”

He said to Tang Hao.

“It’s all thanks to you that I was able to find this string of bells, so I won’t take it for free. Otherwise, I’ll owe you karma. Medicinal pill? Cultivation technique? I don’t have many of those, but I still have some.”

When everyone heard this, they all revealed envious looks.

“Motherf * cker! This kid’s luck is too heaven-defying!”

“Yeah! Other people would take whatever treasure fell into their hands, but this brat was great, attracting a living Supreme martial artist to freely choose! This comparison is simply infuriating!”

The group of xiuzhe cursed, their eyes red with jealousy.