

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2213

When he was lifted up, an old man in the middle stepped forward and said respectfully, "May I know why the two of you have come to our sect?"

"I heard that the cultivation technique of your God-seeking sect is extremely unique," Ling Zhanxu said. "It can transform one's divine soul and primordial spirit into gods, allowing the divine soul and primordial spirit to possess powerful divine arts ..."

"So it's for our sect's cultivation technique!"

The old man heaved a sigh of relief.

It was just a cultivation technique and it was nothing much. Since the two God monarchs had come personally to ask for it, he would just give it to them.

"I didn't expect that with the divine arts of the two divine Lords, you would also be interested in our sect's cultivation technique. This is our sect's honor. Don't worry, divine Lords, I'll get the cultivation technique and make a copy for the two of you."

The old man laughed heartily and was about to land to get the Scripture.

"Al! Don't be anxious!"

Ling Zhanxu smiled and raised his hand to stop him. "What I want is not your cultivation technique."

"It's not a cultivation technique?"

The old man was stunned.

"There should be a treasure in your God-seeking sect, right? Your cultivation techniques were created by your ancestors based on this treasure." Ling Zhanxu said.

The elder from the God-inviting sect was stunned and confused at first, but then he seemed to have thought of something and his expression changed slightly.

"Do you remember?" Ling Zhan smiled, "we are here for this treasure. Don't worry, we are only borrowing it for a while. Once we are done, we will return it."

The old man immediately smiled bitterly and revealed a difficult expression.

"Senior Ling, you're right. Our God-inviting sect did have such a treasure before. It's one of the ancient rare Scriptures. Our sect's founding master was extremely talented. Based on this rare Scripture, he created our sect's signature technique, the God-inviting Scripture. From then on, he established the sect and shocked the world."

“However, the two of you have come too late. This mysterious Scripture is no longer in my God-inviting sect.”

“What? He’s gone?”

Ling Zhanxu’s expression changed.

“It’s been gone for hundreds of years. If we didn’t lose this mysterious Scripture, our God-inviting sect wouldn’t have fallen to this state. Without this mysterious Scripture, our God-inviting Scripture wouldn’t be complete and we wouldn’t be able to cultivate it to perfection.”

The old man said.

“How did you lose it? Where is this strange Scripture now?”

Tang Hao asked.

“Back then, it was also a divine Lord who came to our sect and took away the mysterious Scripture. This divine Lord had a very powerful background ...” The elder said with a bitter smile.

As he spoke, he raised his head and looked up at the sky.

“That divine Lord is from the God curse heaven!” He said word by word.

Tang Hao’s expression changed.

God curses the heavens!

This was not good news for him. If it was another orthodoxy, be it The White Tiger, the East Pole, or the ruins Emperor, he would have a way to obtain this mysterious Scripture. He had a good relationship with these orthodoxies and could lend it to them as long as he paid a small price.

However, there was a Rift between him and the cursed sky.

The cursed young master had always been hostile to him, so why would he lend him the mysterious Scripture?

“This is troublesome!”

Ling Zhanxu’s thick brows furrowed. He was well aware of the relationship between the God-cursed sky and Tang Hao.

“He shouldn’t be lying. The extraordinary Sutra is indeed no longer in the Shenshen faction.”

Ling Zhanxu said to Tang Hao telepathically after sizing up the old man.

The two said their goodbyes and left the place.

"I didn't expect that the mysterious Scripture would fall into the hands of the people from the cursed sky. It's going to be difficult for us to get our hands on this mysterious Scripture!" Ling Zhanxu sighed.

"Yeah!" Tang Hao nodded. The people of the cursed sky definitely know where the Scriptures are. Even if we ask someone else to go to the cursed sky to borrow the Scriptures, they will be alerted and won't lend us the Scriptures. "

"It's even more impossible for me to go and borrow it directly!"

Tang Hao smiled wryly.

He had never expected that the Scripture would be in the cursed sky. Perhaps the Scripture was lying in the treasure vault of the cursed sky right now, and there was no way to steal it even if he wanted to.

"Doesn't that mean there's no other way?"

Ling Zhanxu said with some annoyance.

"Think again, there will always be a way!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

He wasn't prepared to give up. This Scripture was too important to him, and he had to get it no matter what.

"Hey! What could he do? We can't borrow it, and we can't snatch it either. We can only watch helplessly!" Ling Zhanxu pondered for a moment, then shook his head in distress.

Tang Hao sat there, frowning in deep thought.

In his mind, he was thinking of a way to deal with it.

After about two hours, his eyes suddenly lit up as if he had thought of something.

"I can't snatch it, but who says I can't borrow it!" Tang Hao said with a smile.

"Borrow? Who are you going to borrow it from?" Ling Zhanxu asked in bewilderment.

No matter who it was, even if they asked Empress Xi or the people of Huangxi heaven to borrow it, they would probably not be able to borrow it.

"Of course, ordinary people can't borrow it, but what if it's our enemies?" Tang Hao said.

"You're saying ..."

Ling Zhanxu was startled and asked in astonishment.

"That's right! Of course, I have to ask the night patriarch and the others for help. They are so warm-hearted and warm-hearted, they will definitely help me borrow the Scriptures from the sky of Holy mantras. " Tang Hao said with a meaningful smile.

“Your idea is really bold, but it’s not impossible!”

Ling Zhanxu was stunned for a moment before he laughed bitterly.

He was truly shocked by Tang Hao’s bold idea.

“The night patriarch and the others also know that your Ling clan is searching for the divine Spirit Scripture. They don’t care now because they don’t know that I am the one searching for the Scripture. However, if they were to find out, they would definitely care.”

“If I let them know that I urgently need this Scripture to improve My Immortal mansion, they will definitely make a fuss about it.”

“Recently, they’ve roped in all the tribes in the untainted land and their strength has increased greatly. They’re lacking an opportunity to deal with me, so I’ll give them an opportunity to deal with me.”

Tang Hao said with a smile.

“That’s true!”

Ling Zhanxu nodded his head, “however, even if they managed to obtain the Scripture, how are you going to snatch it from them? With our current strength, there’s no way we can face them head-on. ”

As he spoke, Ling Zhanxu revealed a worried expression.

Originally, the night patriarch’s Alliance was already much stronger than theirs. Recently, they had also roped in the wilderness clan. With their little strength, they could not stop them at all.

“Who said I’m going to fight them head-on? I just need them to help me retrieve the Scripture from the cursed sky. Once they leave the cursed sky, their mission will be completed.” Tang Hao said.

Ling Zhanxu seemed to have understood something and no longer asked.

“This plan is a bit bold, but it’s not impossible to succeed. Let’s do it! I’ll spread the news Now. You’ll have to rely on yourself for the rest. ” Ling Zhanxu said.

“Alright!” Tang Hao replied.

Ling Zhanxu took out a Jade slip, recorded a message, and released it. He then flew straight to the Ling clan.

Soon, the news that Tang Hao was looking for the divine Spirit Scripture spread like wildfire. It caused quite a stir. The news naturally reached the ears of the night Lord and the medicine master.