

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2593

“This is the gate of fortune?”

A figure appeared near the mountain of fortune in the beihuang region.

He raised his eyes and looked at the vast mountain range in the distance.

“It’s so lively!”

He muttered in surprise after observing for a moment.

Along the way, he had seen too many sects and forces, but none of them had such a prosperous atmosphere. The title of the number one Pangu sect was indeed not in vain.

“It’s said that a few decades ago, the gate of fortune was still a small force with hundreds of people. However, ever since that kid appeared and joined the gate of fortune, the gate of fortune rose rapidly and surpassed the orthodoxy of the 33 heavens to become the number one force in Pangu!”

“That kid is really a talent!”

“However, it ends here! After today, the gate of fortune will cease to exist!”

He mumbled to himself, a hint of surprise on his face.

Today, he was going to wipe the gate of fortune from Pangu’s face and kill everyone inside!

“The gate of fortune is an ancient orthodoxy after all. It has a powerful protective array. If we attack it by force, we will need to spend some effort. Why don’t we sneak in and break it from the inside?”

He pondered for a while, then changed his appearance and dashed forward.

He landed in a city near the mountain of fortune and asked about the situation of the gate of fortune.

Soon, he transformed into a shopkeeper who supplied the creation sect’s alchemy Dao and successfully sneaked in.

“That’s the seventh tribulation ... That’s also the seventh tribulation ... How can there be so many seventh tribulations in the gate of fortune?”

As soon as he entered the mountain Gate, he looked around and was a little shocked.

Between the mountain peaks, there were flowing lights flying everywhere, many of which were emitting the aura of the seventh tribulation.

A seven-tribulation divine Lord!

It was nothing in the Holy realm above, where even venerable sovereigns were common. But how could there be so many seven tribulations in Pangu?

He knew that in the great void heaven, there were only a few tens of 7th tribulation cultivators.

And in the gate of fortune, there were more than a dozen seventh tribulation cultivators!

“This aura, could it be the creation divine body?”

When his gaze landed on a rather young-looking creation sect disciple, he was shocked.

This person’s physique was very special, like the ancient divine body of creation.

In ancient times, the creation divine body was one of the top few physiques. One could tell from its name that it was a divine body born from the creation of heaven and earth. With this divine body, it would be easy to cultivate all kinds of Daoist techniques, and its power would also increase greatly.

Even in the ancient Dao of creation, there weren’t many divine bodies like this. However, he had just casually glanced around and found one. This shocked him greatly!

“There can’t be more, right?”

He mumbled to himself as he continued to look around. A moment later, his eyes narrowed.

He saw another creation divine body!

Moreover, he also looked extremely young.

“That’s right! It was the creation divine body! However, how can there be so many creation divine bodies?”

The great void sovereign was a little confused.

From what he knew, the creation divine body was a very rare thing. It was a top-notch divine body. How could there be so many of them?

He had just entered and saw two of them with a casual glance!

This was enough to prove that there were even more divine bodies of creation in the gate of creation!

What shocked him even more was that these divine bodies were all at the ten thousand blood level!

This was too unbelievable!

Just based on the poor environment of the lower realm, it was not easy to cultivate a seventh tribulation, let alone ten thousand blood.

“What’s going on with this gate of fortune?”

He squinted his eyes and looked around. On some mountains, he saw more divine bodies and more seven-tribulation Sir gods.

Moreover, the lowest cultivation level of these people was at the thousands blood level, and there were many people at the ten thousand blood level.

His eyes widened at the sight of the armors worn by many people. Ninth tribulation! They were all nine tribulations!

Oh my God!

How could the gate of fortune be so rich?

Supreme Taixu stood there and looked around, his expression extremely blank.

He almost thought that he was still in the Holy region and had mistakenly entered some Daoist sect.

No!

Even some ordinary Taoist sects weren't so rich and didn't have so many top divine bodies.

"The gate of fortune has terrifying potential!"

His expression became somewhat fearful.

There were so many Sir gods ten thousand blood and so many young divine bodies. The foundation of the gate of fortune was too strong. Once all the Sir gods advanced, the power of the gate of fortune would increase to a terrifying level.

Which of the 3000 Taoist sects in the Holy region had so many venerable sovereigns?

"I definitely can't let this gate of fortune continue to grow!"

Supreme Taixu was glad that he had come down and discovered the terrifying Foundation of the gate of fortune. If the gate of fortune were to grow in the future, it would be incredible.

"These divine bodies are all good treasures. They are the best materials to make puppets. Later, I will suppress them one by one and take their souls out to refine Gu. I will take their bodies back and make them into puppets!"

He laughed coldly, and the aura on his body surged. He was about to attack.

However, at this moment, he was suddenly startled. He realized that a tree had appeared beside him without him knowing!

He recognized it to be a locust tree. It looked very ordinary, but its branches and leaves were quite luxuriant.

“Eh? Am I hallucinating? It wasn’t here just now!”

He glanced at the locust tree with a suspicious expression.

He clearly remembered that this tree wasn’t there just now. How did it suddenly appear?

“I must have been too shocked to notice this tree!”

Then, he muttered.

This clone of his was an existence that was infinitely close to the Supreme-being level. Above Pangu, it should be invincible. It was impossible for anything to hide from his divine sense.

So, he could only have made a mistake and did not notice it.

After understanding this, he couldn’t help but sigh in relief and smile.

He was really shocked just now, thinking that he had seen a ghost.

He gathered his thoughts and prepared to attack again.

However, he was shocked to find that the locust tree beside him had suddenly disappeared without a sound.

“What ... What is going on? Is it an illusion?”

The great void sovereign was shocked.

Just now, the locust tree had completely disappeared into thin air. He had not sensed any immortal essence fluctuations, which was really strange.

He quickly turned around and looked for the old locust tree.

However, after looking around, he did not find anything.

The old locust tree had disappeared without a trace.

“What exactly is that?”

Supreme Taixu stood rooted to the ground, his heart filled with shock.

He did not detect any traces of an illusion, which meant that the locust tree was real. However, what the hell was that locust tree? how could it appear so casually under his eyes and then disappear again?

“Stop looking! It’s here!”

Just as he was feeling shocked and suspicious, an old and aged voice suddenly sounded from behind him.

Then, something patted his shoulder.

Supreme Taixu's body trembled and he was so frightened that he almost jumped up from the ground. His face turned extremely pale.