

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2594

“What ... What are you?”

The great void sovereign turned around and looked at the old tree in front of him. His scalp went numb.

What the hell was this old locust tree? how could it appear and disappear like a ghost?

He was an existence that was infinitely close to the Supreme-being level, yet he couldn't sense any movement at all!

This was too strange!

“Can't you see?”

The old locust tree shook its branch and said, “it's just an old tree!”

The great void sovereign's face twitched.

F \* ck! Who are you trying to fool!

How could an ordinary old tree demon not be detected by a Supreme martial artist like him?

There must be something strange about this guy!

He narrowed his eyes and carefully examined the old tree.

He looked up and down, back and forth many times, but he couldn't see anything unusual. It seemed to be an ordinary old tree that had become a spirit.

“Who cares, I'll kill him first!”

“Die!” He shouted and raised his hand, shooting out a beam of divine light.

The operation to destroy the gate of fortune would start with this old tree that was pretending to be mysterious!

“Al! If there's anything, can't we just talk it out? why did you have to fight? You little kid from the great void temple!”

The old locust tree sighed helplessly.

“Great void temple?”

Upon hearing this, Supreme Taixu's body trembled.

The great void Palace was the name of his great void sect on the Qi Yuan planet tens of thousands of years ago!

How did this old tree spirit know?

Furthermore, what did this fellow call him?

A little kid from the great void temple?

Could it be that ... This fellow was an ancient Almighty who had lived even longer than him?

'How ... How is this possible?'

For a moment, his eyes widened as he looked at the old locust tree in front of him in shock!

When he saw the old tree shake its branches and shoot out a golden lightning, which shattered his divine light, his eyes widened even more, almost popping out of his eye sockets.

At this moment, he was almost horrified!

He was an existence that was infinitely close to the Supreme-being level. No one below the Supreme-being level was his opponent, and this old locust tree had actually received his attack with ease!

This guy ... What realm was he at?

What was his background?

Could he be an ancient path of creation expert?

"What are you?"

He took a deep breath, suppressed the shock in his heart, and asked loudly.

"As you can see, it's an old tree! It's just that you'll live a little longer!" The old locust tree laughed.

"You ... How long have you been alive?"

The great void sovereign asked subconsciously.

"A long time! A very long time! I'm probably 10000 years older than you, a little kid!" The old locust tree said.

When the great void sovereign heard this, he was stunned.

10,000 years longer than him?

Oh my God!

What kind of old monster was this!

He was probably a figure from the prehistoric era!

How could there be such an ancient figure in this world!

“Not good!”

Then, his heart sank and he felt uneasy.

Never in his wildest dreams had he imagined that there would be such an ancient and terrifying existence in the small gate of destinies. Anyone who could take his attack so easily must be a true Supreme Being. If his main body was here, he might have a chance to fight. However, this avatar was definitely not his match.

He had to leave, or else he would be left here.

“Hahaha! Senior, this is all a misunderstanding!”

He laughed and cupped his hands. Then, he turned into a divine light and soared into the sky.

“Little kid from the great void temple, I’m sorry. Who asked you to have evil intentions and want to harm the creation sect? I was entrusted to guard this place by someone. Therefore, I can’t let you go!”

The old locust tree sighed again.

In the next moment, all the branches of the tree began to shake.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In an instant, a sky full of golden lightning appeared and struck towards the great void sovereign.

“Ah!”

There was a short scream!

The great void sovereign fell to the ground, his entire body charred black.

“What ... What kind of lightning is this?”

“What are you?”

Supreme Taixu shrieked, and his expression was one of fear.

The old tree Spirit’s strength was even more terrifying than he had imagined!

This must be a famous ancient Almighty!

“This old man comes from Emperor NVWA Palace. Perhaps you’ve seen me before!”

The old locust tree said.

“Emperor Yan? Locust tree?” The great void sovereign was stunned. Then, as if he had thought of something, his body trembled violently, and he revealed a look of extreme shock and horror.

“You...You’re The Guardian of Emperor NVWA’s Palace? That old tree God?”

He shrieked, unable to believe his eyes.

Didn’t the old tree God die a long time ago?

He had died in that ancient war!

Why was he still alive and had the battle prowess of a Supreme martial artist? why was he guarding the gate of fortune?

“That’s right!”

The old locust trees laughed and shook their branches, blasting out a wave of lightning.

“Ah!”

After being struck by the lightning, the great void sovereign’s body twitched and he looked a little miserable.

“This is only your clone. I’ll keep it here as a lesson for you. Remember, don’t come here again!” The old locust tree said.

“You ... What’s your relationship with that kid? Did that kid ask you to guard this place?”

Sovereign great void shouted.

“You’re right. It’s indeed him. I owe him a favor, so I’ll naturally repay him!” The old locust tree said.

With that, another wave of lightning struck the avatar down. Then, a branch stretched out and tied the avatar up. It pulled the avatar over and tied it to a tree.

“Has he left?”

The old locust tree shook its branch and muttered.

He could no longer sense the Divine Will of a Supreme martial artist in this clone.

“A Supreme-being expert. I wonder if that kid can do it!”

The old locust tree looked at the sky, his tone somewhat worried.

He was well aware of the power of a Supreme martial artist, and it was too difficult to advance to the Supreme martial artist level!

“There should be no problem!”

A moment later, he collected his thoughts.

When he met that brat, he was only at the Dao pursuing realm. Only a few years had passed, and he was already a half-zhizun. This speed was already fast enough, so fast that even an old monster like him was somewhat shocked.

As long as that kid was given some time, there would definitely be a surprise.

He swayed for a moment and disappeared from the mountain.

“Motherf \* cker! How could it be like this?”

At this moment, in the Holy region, in the great void sect, the great void sovereign, who was sitting on the peak of a mountain, opened his eyes and cursed loudly. His face was extremely livid.

He had failed again!

This time, he even lost a clone!

That was a clone that he had spent countless efforts and tens of thousands of years to refine.

He clutched his chest, feeling as if his heart was bleeding.

First, it was his spiritual essence and medicinal pills. Now, it was his clone. He had lost everything!

The losses were too heavy!

“The old tree God of Emperor NVWA Palace! How could that kid have such luck to even meet such a character!” He gritted his teeth and his face was extremely gloomy.

The first time, he didn’t expect that the kid had an original body. This time, he didn’t expect that there was an ancient God in the kid’s sect. He had been too careless both times!

“I can’t take care of the gate of fortune, but I have other ways to deal with you. Just you wait!”

He mumbled hatefully as countless malicious schemes surged up in his mind.