

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2769

“Hahaha!”

In the crowd, Zhao Yan was the first to laugh. She had a sneer on her face and she looked smug.

He failed again. This su guy must be in despair and pain now!

She was stupid enough to believe that cripple and even let him try. Wasn't this obviously impossible?

“Isn't this the same as before? Tsk! What a disappointment. I thought there would be a miracle!”

The red moon Daoist chuckled.

His tone was full of sarcasm and sarcasm.

“This is the Cripple? Our little Cold Peak's handyman? He's really handsome, and I heard he's very talented. Unfortunately, his brain isn't very good!”

“A mere cripple really thinks he's more powerful than those alchemy sovereigns!”

Then, she glanced at Tang Hao and sneered.

“Hahaha! Kid, you've been causing a scene for so long and even called all of us over just to show us this? You're sick!” The peak Master of Tian Chen also sneered, “I think you'd better give up early and let me kill you. This way, you won't continue to lose face!”

“Hey! So boring!”

“This is boring, let's go!”

The crowd burst into an uproar, and the disciples shook their heads, feeling bored.

“Swish!”

The great fortune sect master also sneered, his expression somewhat disdainful.

This brat really somewhat overestimated his own ability!

He flicked his sleeve and was about to turn and leave.

However, at this moment, from the corner of his eye, he saw a beautiful figure raise her hand and take off her veil. Under the veil, there was no longer an ugly face, but a stunning and beautiful face.

His body froze, and even his gaze froze.

Immediately after, the noise and curses from all directions also disappeared.

All the figures froze as if they were petrified.

There was no more mockery on their faces, only complete shock.

The red moon Daoist was like this, and so was Zhao Yan, who was beside her.

Even ye Siyao's mouth was wide open, and she was completely stunned.

The surroundings fell into a deathly silence.

The sound of a falling needle could be heard.

"How could this be? No! This is impossible!"

After a long time, Zhao Yan muttered.

She shook her head and kept raising her hand to rub her eyes hard. Then, she used her five fingers to grab her arm, so hard that her skin almost split open.

Her expression was getting crazier and crazier.

She couldn't believe her eyes. This su guy had recovered!

How could this be possible?

That was a poison that no one had ever cured in the past ten thousand years. How could it be cured by this cripple?

This was ridiculous!

It must be fake!

"It's ... It's solved?"

"I'm not dreaming, right?"

All the disciples were in a daze. They couldn't believe what they were seeing. This was too shocking!

The poison that was said to be incurable had really been cured!

This was something that no one had ever done in the past!

"This is impossible!"

The great fortune sect master came back to his senses and exclaimed in shock. His face was full of shock and disbelief.

He strode forward, grabbed her wrist, and sent his divine sense into her.

Then, his body trembled and his eyes widened in extreme shock.

There was no mistake!

The poison was cured!

There wasn't even a trace of poison left in her body. What was even more incredible was that her body, which had been slightly weak from the corrosion of the poison, was now full of vitality. Her condition was unbelievably good.

"Something's wrong! Your body?"

A moment later, he seemed to have noticed something. His body trembled again and he exclaimed in shock.

Even his physique had changed!

There was a powerful force in her flesh that he could not see clearly.

But how was that possible?

It was already unbelievable that he could cure the demon seed fetal poison, so how did his Constitution change to become so powerful?

'This kid ... What did he do?

He turned his head and looked at the young man in white beside him. He was shocked and confused.

"You really solved it?"

"Heavens! It's true!"

The elders from all four sides followed up, surrounding su Xuezi and checking her out.

Then, they all exclaimed in excitement.

"This body type, something's wrong!"

"How did he do it?"

When they discovered the abnormality of his physique, they were even more shocked.

"This ... This is impossible!"

The red moon Daoist also came up and checked. Then, his body trembled as if he was struck by lightning and he was completely stunned.

She was well aware of the power of this poison. There was no way to detoxify it, not even a nine tribulations Almighty could do it. Now, how could it be detoxified, and the one who detoxified it was just a cripple without cultivation?

This was simply the most absurd thing in the world!

“You really solved it?”

Ye Siyao was stunned for a while before she came back to her senses. She rushed up to check on her and hugged su Xuezi excitedly. “Xuezi, this is great!” She exclaimed. “You’ve finally recovered!”

“Yup!”

Su Xuezi hugged her and smiled.

“Xuexi, you’ve suffered these past few years!” Venerable Red Cloud walked over, his expression also extremely excited.

“How did you do it?”

The great fortune sect master turned around and shouted at Tang Hao.

“No comment!”

Tang Hao said coldly.

This guy’s tone made him very unhappy.

“I crippled one of your great fate sect’s geniuses, and now I’ve returned one to you. We’re even!” Tang Hao turned around and walked down the peak.

The great fortune sect master’s face darkened and he was a little angry.

Even if he admitted that this kid had some skills and some background, he was already a cripple after all. How could a cripple dare to speak to a venerable sovereign like him?

However, he did not say anything more. He only snorted and turned around to look at su Xuezi with a somewhat fervent gaze.

This person’s talent had always been outstanding, but now that he had profited from this misfortune and his physique had changed, his talent was becoming more and more outstanding. If he was properly nurtured in the future, his great fate sect would have another 7th tribulation or even 8th tribulation expert.

“This kid ... Who is he?”

The group of elders looked at the back of the figure, their eyes filled with curiosity and shock.

Although this young man's cultivation had been crippled, he could still use one word to cripple the number one successor disciple of the great fate sect. Now, he had even managed to detoxify a poison that no one had ever detoxified. This kind of skill was truly shocking!

In their eyes, this person's background was getting more and more extraordinary!

"What a pity!"

But then, they shook their heads and sighed.

No matter how monstrous this person was in the past, no matter how powerful his background was, it could not change the fact that his cultivation was completely crippled. In the world of cultivation, a cripple without cultivation had no future!