The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2773

"Whoosh!"

In the night sky, a divine light streaked across the horizon.

His destination was great luck mountain.

"Eh? This is ... The aura of an 8th tribulation!"

At this moment, in the sect leader's Hall, the great fortune sect master, who was sitting cross-legged, suddenly opened his eyes. He had sensed the divine light rapidly approaching.

He looked over, and his pupils shrank, revealing a look of fear.

The person's aura was actually similar to his.

In this area, anyone with his cultivation base was the leader of a sect or a clan.

"Who is it? And why did you come to my great fate sect?"

He mumbled in confusion.

He had a bad feeling about this.

After a while, he stood up and flew out of the hall to meet the divine light.

"I wonder which fellow Daoist has arrived?"

He shouted.

"Fellow Daoist ye, long time no see!" The divine light came close and stopped, revealing a burly middleaged man in a purple Daoist robe. He cupped his hands in greeting and called out.

"So it's the sect master of Mirage Jade!"

The great fortune sect master took a closer look and immediately recognized it.

This person was the sect master of a nearby sect called the Mirage Jade sect. Their strength was similar to his, and even the size of the sect was comparable to his great fate sect.

"May I know why you have come to my great fate sect?"

He cupped his hands and asked.

He was a little puzzled.

Even though his great fate sect and this Jade school were rather close, they did not have much of a friendship or any enmity. Why did this Jade school master suddenly come personally?

"Fellow Daoist ye, congratulations!"

Mirage Jade sect master laughed.

"Congratulations? What's there to celebrate?"

The great fortune sect master was stunned and became more and more puzzled.

"Didn't the genius of your great fate sect cure the poison and recover? Isn't this a good thing?" The sect master of the Mirage Jade sect laughed, but his tone was somewhat playful.

Hearing this, the great fortune sect master's body trembled, and his face changed.

How did this guy know?

He had clearly ordered for the news to be sealed off, so how could someone still spread the news? which bastard was it!

"Oh? Is there such a thing?"

His expression quickly returned to normal, and he said with a smile,"fellow Daoist, where did you hear this news from? how could you believe such fake news? That genius of my sect is poisoned by the demon seed fetal poison. No one has been able to detoxify it for ten thousand years, so I've long given up!"

"Is that so?"

Mirage Jade sect master laughed."This news is well-known. It doesn't seem to be fake! Also, the news mentioned that your great fate sect obtained a set of ancient celestial needles! That's why I'm here to congratulate you, fellow Daoist ye!"

"The genius is back, and we also got a set of ancient celestial needles. This is Double Happiness! Fellow Daoist ye!"

As he spoke, he cupped his hands again with a warm expression, as if he really came to congratulate.

Motherf * cker! This old fox!

The great fortune sect master cursed in his heart.

He knew that someone must have leaked the news. After this person heard the news, he couldn't be sure if it was true, so he came to inquire.

Under such circumstances, he could not admit it.

"My fellow cultivator, you're the master of a sect. How can you believe such nonsense? Who would believe such fake news!" He laughed.

"I do!"

Mirage Jade school master's smile suddenly disappeared and he said in a deep voice,"Daoist ye, I'll be frank with you. The news has already spread. I'm sure all the major sects in clarity city have received the news. I'm the first to come, but I won't be the last. The other Daoists will come one after another."

"If you want to prove that this news is fake, it's very simple. Call out your genius and let us check. If the poison is still present, then it can be proven that the news is fake. We will apologize to you and each compensate the great fate sect with an item."

"If you don't do as I say, then it's true, tsk tsk! It was a set of ancient celestial needles! It's also an ancient treasure that can cure the devil Seed's fetal poison and can even be used by a disabled person. I'm sure fellow Daoist ye is well aware of the kind of waves it will cause!"

The great fortune sect master's face was gloomy and he didn't reply.

Of course, he was very clear about this. That was why he had issued a gag order. He had thought that he could delay for a day or two, and then he would be able to get the treasure and send it out.

However, he didn't expect that the news would be leaked so quickly and attract covetous eyes.

This caught him off guard.

"Fellow Daoist ye, why aren't you saying anything? It seems that the news is true!"

Mirage Jade sect master laughed."Fellow Daoist ye, I really have to congratulate you! Double Happiness!"

"Hmph!"

The great fortune sect master couldn't help but snort in anger.

Congratulations, my ass!

If the news hadn't spread, this would indeed be a happy event!

But now that the news had spread, it was going to become a disaster!

If things didn't go well, the great fate sect would be annihilated.

"We do have needles, and they can indeed cure the demon seed fetal poison. However, these needles are not in the great fate sect." He said after a moment of silence.

"Then where is it?"

"On a disabled person."

"Where is that person?"

"I've already driven him away."

"Hahaha! Fellow Daoist ye, are you treating me like a three-year-old? How dare you lie to me like this! Who do you think will believe your nonsense? Would you let a cripple leave your sect with a treasure?"

"Ye, why are you pretending to be a good person!"

Mirage Jade sect master laughed out loud.

"That's right! Old man ye, even a three-year-old child wouldn't believe your lies!"

With a loud shout, another beam of divine light swept over from the distance. It was extremely bright, and it was also the 8th tribulation undying celestial light.

In the blink of an eye, the divine light arrived in front of him, and a figure appeared. It was a black-robed old man with a cold expression.

The great fortune sect master's eyes narrowed.

Another 8th tribulation, sect leader!

Moreover, this person was much stronger than him. He had only opened six apertures, but this Guanlan sect master had opened seven apertures, one more.

In the eighth tribulation realm, one more aperture meant a higher realm.

"Old man ye, you're quite lucky! I'm so envious of you. Not only did you get a genius, but you also got a treasure." Guanlan sect master looked over and said faintly.

"However, one can't be too greedy. You can't take all the benefits. Your great fate sect has already regained a genius, so hand over that treasure! Otherwise, be careful of the destruction of your sect!"

As he spoke, his tone turned cold, revealing a cold killing intent.

"Hahaha! Fellow Daoist Guanlan is right. You can't monopolize the benefits, so hand over the treasure and let us fight for it!"

Another divine light came along with the loud laughter, and a short and fat figure appeared in front of them.

Another 8th tribulation expert.

Then, from all four directions of great luck mountain, one divine light after another swept over. Each one was incomparably resplendent and carried a shocking Emperor's might as they descended on the sky above great luck mountain.

They stood in all four directions, and each of them released a huge amount of immortal radiance, which turned into a shocking pillar of light that shot into the sky, illuminating the world as if it were daytime.