

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2776

“Kid, give me the thing!”

“Give it to me!”

Figures shrouded in the undying immortal radiance descended in front of the mountain Gate.

“Brat, if you give me the thing, I can protect you. I’m the Lord of the wave-viewing sect, and my words carry enormous weight!”

“Kid, don’t listen to him. This old thief is the best at deceiving people. Give it to me. I am the sect master of the transformation sect. I can take you into my sect and ensure that you will have no worries for the rest of your life!”

They shouted one after another, their expressions somewhat anxious.

Their cultivation levels were about the same, so whoever could persuade this kid to be the first to get the treasure would have the upper hand.

“You all want this treasure?”

Tang Hao stood at the mountain Gate. He untied the storage bag from his waist and waved it in front of his eyes.

The eyes of the venerable sovereigns outside the door narrowed, and their breathing became rapid.

A set of ancient celestial needles that could cure the demon seed fetal poison was a rare treasure!

“Give it to me!”

They all stretched out their hands and shouted sternly.

“There are so many people here, I don’t know who to give it to.” Tang Hao looked around and smiled. “Also, I’m worried that you won’t be able to catch my baby!”

The emperors outside the door were stunned.

“Hahaha! What’s there to be surprised about? you’re such an interesting kid!”

“That’s right, stop talking nonsense. Hurry up and hand over the treasure!”

Then, they sneered.

Who does this kid think he is? he’s so full of himself, and he’s even talking about whether he can catch it or not! He was just a cripple! The great fate sect was just a lowly servant!

“This kid is crazy!”

The peak Master of the heavenly dawn peak sneered.

The group of people outside the door were all venerable sovereigns!

How dare this kid provoke a group of venerable sovereigns! If this wasn't seeking death, what was it! He was afraid that before he could even make a move, this kid would be toyed to death by him!

“He really overestimates himself!”

Venerable Red Cloud also frowned and said coldly.

She looked forward with a deep sense of disgust.

Did he think he was still the same person?

Even in the past, he was only a sixth tribulation genius. What qualifications did he have to provoke a group of venerable sovereigns? not to mention now, his cultivation was completely destroyed and he had become a disabled person!

“Big liar, what are you doing? hurry up and throw the things out. I'll take you away!”

Ye Siyao whispered in Tang Hao's ear.

“It's alright, you don't have to worry. Let me handle the rest!” Tang Hao smiled at her, held her hand tightly, then let go and walked away.

Ye Siyao was terrified.

“He's out!”

Outside the door, the venerable sovereigns' pupils shrank.

This kid stepped out of the mountain Gate and walked out of the scope of the Grand array.

In an instant, the light in their eyes brightened, and the aura on their bodies surged. They were about to snatch it.

However, at this moment, a majestic aura gushed over from the sky. They looked up and their expressions changed.

A magnificent undying immortal radiance swept over from the distance and arrived in front of them in an instant. The emperor's might spread out and pressed down on their hearts.

“Hahaha! How can I not be part of such a lively event?”

The man stood in the air above the mountain Gate and laughed loudly.

His laughter was like thunder, containing a shocking Emperor's might that spread across the world, deafening.

"It's old monster Luo!"

"This is troublesome!"

The faces of the venerable sovereigns in front of the mountain Gate turned very ugly.

In this area, old monster Luo was considered a top figure. A long time ago, he had a cultivation of seven or eight apertures. Now, no one knew what realm he was in. Moreover, he was a rogue cultivator.

To be able to reach the 8th tribulation as a loose cultivator, one must not be ordinary.

This person's cultivation, skills, and techniques were all far above them.

The moment he arrived, their chances of snatching the treasure would be greatly reduced.

"We'll talk after we snatch it!"

The group of venerable sovereigns gritted their teeth and released their Qi to grab the figure in front of the mountain Gate.

Whether he could break out or not, this was a matter to consider later. He had to get the item first.

"Hahaha! A set of ancient celestial needles was the most precious treasure of the medical Dao! Good stuff! I won't let you have it!"

Luo Kongming laughed and reached out his hand to grab the figure in white.

However, when his gaze fell on the figure, his eyes froze.

In the next moment, his eyes suddenly widened, and his eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets. His eyes were filled with extreme shock and fear.

"Hurry up! Quickly stop,

He opened his mouth and let out a heart-wrenching roar.

This loud roar shocked everyone.

The venerable sovereigns held back their aura and looked puzzled. When they looked up and saw old monster Luo's appearance, they were stunned.

What's wrong with old ghost Luo?

Why was he frozen there with a pale face? he was even trembling all over as if he had seen something extremely terrifying!

However, what kind of terrifying things were there in this place?

At the mountain Gate, the great fate sect was also stunned.

Of course, they all knew who the city Lord was. He was a well-known expert in this area who was much stronger than their sect leader.

However, why would such a powerful person reveal such a terrified expression at this moment? what could be in this world that could scare him to such an extent?

Is it that kid?

That was impossible!

Even if he had some background or was a disciple of some big sect, it was not enough to scare such a strong person!

But if it wasn't that kid's words, what was it?

There was no one else or anything else in this place!

For a moment, everyone was extremely confused.

"Al! Old monster Luo, what's wrong with you?"

Someone shouted. He was wearing a black robe and had a cold expression. It was the Guanlan sect master.

"Stop! All of you, stop!"

Luo Kongming murmured, his face turning paler.

He looked at the white-robed figure below him. His entire body was trembling violently. His eyes were wide open, filled with extreme fear and disbelief.

He recognized this person!

Wasn't he the nine tribulations Almighty he saw during the day?

He remembered it very clearly, and he definitely wouldn't be mistaken!

This appearance, this demeanor, it was exactly the same!

As for needles, didn't he refine a set of needles during the day? What ancient celestial needles? they were just things that this Almighty had casually refined!

To be able to cure a poison like the demon seed fetus poison with just a set of needles, how powerful was this Almighty's divine ability? It was simply unimaginable!

At the same time, he also felt that it was a little ridiculous.

According to the rumors, he was a cripple and was even a small service disciple in the great fate sect.

An invincible nine tribulations Almighty was actually working as an errand boy in a small sect?

No one would believe this!

Because this was too ridiculous!

Perhaps this person had some special fetishes! After all, he was a nine tribulations Almighty, and his thoughts were not something that he, a mere eight tribulations, could guess! He thought to himself.

Then, he quickly retracted his aura and descended.

Then, he knelt on the ground and said in a trembling voice, "Please calm your anger, senior!"