The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2777

The surroundings suddenly fell silent.

There was a dead silence.

Whether it was the venerable sovereigns in front of the mountain Gate or the great fate sect disciples inside, everyone was stunned.

Their eyes were wide open as they looked at the scene in disbelief.

The dignified City Master of clarity city, a well-known eighth tribulation expert, had actually knelt down in front of someone. Moreover, the person he knelt to was a disabled person, a lowly handyman!

This ... Was too ridiculous!

Many people raised their hands and rubbed their eyes, thinking that they had seen wrong.

However, he was right!

The scene in front of him was real.

The city Master knelt down and prostrated himself on the ground, trembling.

"What ... What's going on?"

The peak Master of the heavenly dawn peak murmured with a dazed expression.

He couldn't understand how such a situation could happen. That was the city Master of clear sky City, a figure who was even more powerful than their sect leader. With his strength, he was a giant in the entire Nine Heavens regions.

How could such a person kneel to someone, and a cripple at that?

Was there a mistake somewhere?

"This is ..."

Venerable Red Cloud's eyes widened, filled with shock and disbelief.

She could not believe her eyes!

It was ridiculous that such a powerful venerable sovereign was kneeling down to a disabled man!

Ye zhenglong's Tiger-like eyes widened in disbelief.

"How could this be ..."

Even ye Siyao's beautiful eyes widened, and she was in a daze.

"Old monster Luo, are you crazy?"

"What senior? this is just a young man, and a cripple at that! Did you get the wrong person?"

After a long time, the venerable sovereigns finally came back to their senses and exclaimed.

They all felt that old monster Luo had recognized the wrong person because he was a young man, a disabled man. How could he be a senior?

Luo Kongming ignored them. He was still prostrating on the ground and said in a trembling voice,""Senior, please calm your anger. This junior has no intention of offending you. Please forgive me!"

"What kind of spell is this!"

The group of venerable sovereigns became more and more confused.

"Could it really be a senior?"

School master Jade's heart suddenly jolted as he thought to himself.

Although he did not believe that this disabled person was a senior, old monster Luo's performance made him hesitate. Old monster Luo was not a fool. How could he mistake someone so easily?

There were also a few venerable sovereigns who were like him, hesitating.

They looked at the white-robed figure again, and their expressions became somewhat fearful.

Perhaps, this was really a senior!

To make someone like old monster Luo call him a senior and be so afraid of him, he must be an old venerable sovereign who had formed his true spirit!

"Luo city Lord, you must have recognized the wrong person!"

At this time, in the mountain Gate, the peak Master of Tian Chen shouted,"this is a young monster, and his cultivation has been crippled. Did you recognize the wrong person, or have you been deceived by this kid?"

"City Lord, if you don't believe me, you can take out the aged mirror and look at his age. Then you'll know!"

Luo Kongming was still prostrating on the ground, not moving.

However, someone among the venerable sovereigns was moved. He took out a mirror and shone it at the figure in white.

"How is it?"

The four venerable sovereigns all looked over and said nervously.

If this really was a senior, then they would be in deep trouble.

"Hahaha!"

The venerable sovereign held the mirror in his hand and looked at it. He laughed."It was a false alarm. He's just a young man in his nineties. Don't worry, everyone!" Old monster Luo got the wrong person!"

"He's only in his 90s! No problem then!"

"I knew it! How could he be a senior? if he really was a senior, why would he stay in a small sect as a lowly servant? This is impossible!"

All the venerable sovereigns were relieved and laughed out loud.

Inside the mountain Gate, ye zhenglong, venerable Red Cloud, and the others also heaved a sigh of relief.

"Ninety? A young man?"

Luo Kongming, who was lying on the ground, raised his head and glanced at the venerable sovereign who was holding the mirror.

That was indeed a time mirror, it couldn't be fake.

Did he really get the wrong person?

How could a young man in his 90s be a nine tribulations Almighty?

To be able to advance to the ninth tribulation before the age of 100, such a monster simply does not exist in this world.

But when he thought about it, he was not wrong. He had seen this person at that time. It was exactly the same.

What was going on?

He knelt on the ground and was confused.

"Hahaha! Old monster Luo, are you stupid? He's still kneeling, he's a cripple, you've got the wrong person!"

"Hey, don't bother about him. If he wants to kneel, then let him kneel!"

The group of venerable sovereigns looked at him and burst into laughter.

A venerable sovereign who had opened seven or eight apertures had recognized the wrong person and knelt down to a disabled person. What a joke!

This would probably become the shame of old monster Luo's life!

"Old monster Luo, you can kneel first! We'll take the treasure first and leave the person to you. It'll be a good opportunity for you to wash away your shame!"

Guanlan sect master laughed heartily.

As he spoke, his body moved and he pounced toward the white-robed figure.

The other venerable sovereigns did not want to be outdone, and they also rushed out.

"Hahaha! This kid is dead for sure!"

The peak Master of Tian Chen laughed in the mountain Gate.

Originally, this kid could leave as long as he threw out the treasure. But now, after being knelt by a venerable sovereign, he still wanted to leave? How could it be so easy!

Facing the anger of a venerable sovereign, this kid would die a miserable death!

"Quickly throw the things away, let's go!" "No!" Ye Siyao shouted anxiously and was about to rush out of the mountain Gate.

Tang Hao finally moved.

He took a step forward with an indifferent expression, as if he was taking a stroll in the courtyard.

Seeing this, the group of venerable sovereigns were terrified.

How could this kid be so calm in the face of a group of venerable sovereigns? his calm and composed look made it seem as if he did not care about them at all.

For a moment, they felt that it was ridiculous.

A kid who wasn't even a hundred years old and was a cripple, where did he get the confidence to look down on them like this!

"Why did he go up there and court death?"

Within the mountain Gate, there was also a burst of exclamations.

In such a situation, one would subconsciously escape backward, but this guy actually walked forward, sending himself to the door. It was really strange!

"Hmph! Isn't that normal? This kid knows that he's dead for sure and wants to die in the hands of these venerable sovereigns. Otherwise, if he falls into the hands of the Luo city Lord, he'll be better off dead!" The peak Master of the morning sun Peak sneered.

"That's true!"

Everyone immediately came to a realization.

"Hmph! Kid, I'll leave your life to old monster Luo, but I have to teach you a lesson first!"

Mirage Jade school master was the fastest. He laughed ruthlessly, formed a claw with his palm, and ruthlessly clawed over.

A touch of excitement emerged in his eyes when he saw that he was about to catch this kid. It meant that he would get the celestial needles.

"Hahaha!"

He laughed again when he saw Tang Hao reach out to grab him.

This brat actually dared to fight back, what a joke!

With this kid's strength, he wouldn't even be able to scratch his itch!

However, in the next moment, his laughter came to an abrupt end. His expression froze, and his Tigerlike eyes suddenly widened, revealing extreme shock and disbelief.

His claw was blocked!

That kid casually grabbed his hand and caught it!

'How ... How is this possible?'

He was a venerable sovereign! An eighth tribulation expert! His physical body was extremely strong, and his claw contained celestial core power. How could this kid take it? Shouldn't this brat's body have been shattered after receiving this attack and be sent flying while vomiting blood?

However, he was not injured at all. In fact, his body did not even tremble. He was as steady as Mount Tai.

This was simply a ghost!