

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2778

“What’s going on?”

Seeing this, the venerable sovereigns behind him stopped one after another with bewildered expressions.

In the mountain Gate, the original sneers had also disappeared, and everyone’s faces became dull.

That kid actually took a blow from a venerable sovereign? And he was completely unharmed?

How was this possible?

Ye Siyao, who was about to rush out, stopped in her tracks. Her little mouth was almost in an “o” shape, and her face was full of shock.

Luo Kongming looked up and shivered in fear. He lowered his head immediately and did not dare to move.

That’s right, this was the senior!

“You ... Your strength ... What’s going on?”

The sect master of Mirage Jade sect shrieked, and his expression became somewhat frightened.

He tried to pull his hand back, but his opponent’s hand was like a pair of iron pincers, firmly holding him in place. He couldn’t move at all. He also tried to push forward, but his opponent didn’t move at all.

He felt a little despair and even more absurd!

Wasn’t this a kid who wasn’t even a hundred years old? his cultivation had even been crippled. How could he possibly have such terrifying strength?

“Ah, Yingluo!”

Then, he let out a heart-wrenching scream.

Kala! Kala!

His fingers were broken one by one!

Then, the Jade-like hand clenched gently, and his palm exploded, shattering inch by inch.

This scene almost scared him out of his wits!

F \* ck!

With a casual pinch, he could crush his undying immortal body. What kind of terrifying strength was this, and what kind of terrifying immortal body was this?

He opened his eyes wide and screamed in fear. He wanted to retreat and escape again.

This guy was too strange!

It was too terrifying!

He was only in his 90s, and it was said that his cultivation had been crippled. Yet, he was still willing to be a lowly servant in the great fate sect. How could such a person have such terrifying strength?

Old monster Luo was right. He was indeed a senior, and a peerless genius who had cultivated to the true spirit realm before the age of 100!

This kind of monster was an extremely terrifying figure, an existence that must not be provoked!

“You want to leave?”

However, before he could escape, a cold snort exploded, and the palm that was like crystal Jade slapped over.

Bang!

There was a loud explosion.

Blood splattered!

As the venerable sovereigns and the great fate sect’s members watched in shock, sect Master Shen Yu’s head exploded.

The surroundings once again fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone was dumbfounded, their faces pale, and many of them trembled subconsciously.

What did they just see?

A six acupores venerable sovereign, the master of a sect, had his head blown up by a casual palm without any ability to resist at all!

And his opponent was a cripple, a servant of the great fate sect who was not even a hundred years old!

“This ... This is impossible!”

The peak Master of Tian Chen couldn’t help but shiver.

He stood there, his face extremely pale.

Venerable Red Cloud, ye zhenglong, Taoist Red Moon, Zhao Yan, and the others all widened their eyes in shock.

This kid was really the senior Luo Kongming had mentioned, a true spirit Emperor realm master!

“He ... Who is he?”

Ye zhenglong swallowed his saliva as he looked at the white-robed figure outside the door. He was extremely shocked.

He had thought that this was a slightly more powerful demon at the 6th tribulation at most, but he had never expected that this was an 8th tribulation true spirit realm demon!

He was not even 100 years old and had already reached the true spirit stage!

What kind of terrifying talent was this? what kind of powerful force could cultivate such a monstrous talent?

This person’s background was probably a little terrifying!

“We’re finished!”

He mumbled to himself as his face turned pale. He felt extremely bitter in his heart.

Not only did he fail to befriend such a monstrous talent with such a great background and origin, but he also coveted his treasure and even drove him out.

This was bringing a great disaster to the great fate sect!

“You ... Didn’t you check that he’s already crippled?”

The peak Master of the morning sun Peak came back to his senses and shrieked at the red clouds sect master, his face full of shame.

It was all this guy’s fault. If she hadn’t said that the guy was already crippled, how could he not be suspicious?

But now, he’d offended a great emperor of the true spirit realm. He was dead for sure!

“He ... Is indeed crippled! “My dantian and Dao ocean have been completely destroyed ...” Venerable Red Cloud muttered, his expression extremely dazed.

She looked up at the figure outside the door and felt like she was in a dream.

The Cripple that she had despised and loathed in her eyes turned out to be a peerless monster. He was a terrifying existence that could blow off the head of a six element Supreme Emperor with a wave of his hand!

This was too unbelievable.

Zhao Yan stood there with a pale face and her body was shaking.

She was so scared that she almost fainted.

This cripple that she had ridiculed and looked down upon was actually such a terrifying character!

This was simply a nightmare!

“He might really be crippled. But for someone like him, even without his sea of the path, it doesn’t affect his strength. He can crush ordinary great emperors!” Ye zhenglong said bitterly, but he was extremely remorseful.

For such a person to land in the hands of the great fate sect should have been a heaven-sent opportunity that could allow the great fate sect to soar into the sky. However, he had not seen it clearly, nor had he taken advantage of it. Instead, it had turned into a monstrous disaster.

Just this person alone was enough to kill him and flatten the entire great fate sect!

Not to mention, he had an even more terrifying master behind him.

He had previously thought that this person was afraid of being abandoned by his master, so he did not return. Now, it seemed that this person was only unwilling to return because of his pride!

And the reason why he had stayed in the great fate sect as a servant in little Cold Peak was probably because of Siyao and Xuezi!

“You big liar, you ...”

In front of the mountain Gate, ye Siyao stood there in a daze.

She looked at the back of the person outside the door, and her mind went blank.

How could he be so powerful?

Even a terrifying eight-tribulation venerable Emperor was so weak in front of him that he could blow him up with a casual slap!

Could it be that everything he said that day was true? he didn’t lie to her?

He ... Is he really a ninth tribulation, and he can even kill a peerless mighty person at the peak of the ninth tribulation?

‘How ... How is this possible?’

She just stood there in a daze, unable to come back to her senses.

“Who ... Who are you?”

The moment school master Jade was reborn, she screamed out. Her face was contorted from extreme fear.

But what welcomed him was still a palm.

The head that had just regrown exploded again.

“You, continue to kneel!”

Tang Hao glanced at Luo Kongming indifferently and said coldly.

Then, with a flash, he appeared in front of Guanlan sect master like a ghost.

Sect master Guanlan was shocked and subconsciously wanted to run.

However, the palm easily grabbed his throat and lifted him up. The celestial core power in his body was immediately restrained, and he could not move at all. When he met the pair of cold eyes, he was even more frightened and almost lost his soul.