

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2801

“The guy with the proud heaven treasure is not an ordinary venerable sovereign. He’s a terrifying old monster!”

“He killed two Luosha with one hand. The other forces are all scared away!”

The news spread quickly.

All the trading islands in the surroundings were in an uproar.

All the cultivators were shocked.

They had all heard of the news of the emergence of aotian’s treasure and the various forces of the cloud Sea going to fight for it.

They had just been arguing about which force would get the treasure, but they didn’t expect to hear such news!

All the forces had sent out more than ten true spirit stage cultivators and hundreds of venerable sovereigns, but they were still defeated and fled in panic.

The two Luosha from Luosha Island died a tragic death!

This news was too shocking!

They couldn’t believe it.

“Who is that guy? It’s actually so powerful!”

The crowd was shocked and confused.

They had never heard of such a 30000-meter-tall old monster!

“I saw that man. The direction he went seems to be Devil Island! Oh my God! He can’t be thinking of fighting his way to Devil Island, right?”

Very quickly, someone activated their divine eyes and discovered the white-robed figure.

When the news spread, it immediately caused a huge commotion.

There was another uproar.

After killing two Luosha and a ship full of people, that person still didn’t give up and wanted to kill his way to Luosha Island?

This was too overbearing and a little too arrogant!

Devil Island was not an ordinary place. It was one of the most terrifying Places in the cloud Sea. There were many evil cultivators and experts. There were hundreds of thousands of people on the island alone. The island master was an old expert.

Hundreds of years ago, the Lord of Luosha Island had reached 30000 meters. He had been preparing for the heavenly Tribulation all these years and was very close to the ninth tribulation.

His strength was one of the best in the entire Cloud Sea.

Not to mention the layers of formations on the island. Once they were activated, even a nine tribulation Saint ancestor would be helpless.

What right did that guy have to kill his way up to them?

“Go! Let’s go take a look!”

Then, countless people leaped into the divine light and headed for Luosha Island.

The news was still spreading at a shocking speed. It spread to every trading Island and caused a sensation.

Then, divine light shot into the sky from the islands and headed to Luosha Island.

“What? That guy is 30000 meters?”

“All the people from the Devil Island are dead?”

At this moment, on the righteous Qi Alliance Island in the cloud Sea, cries of alarm could be heard.

“That’s right! That guy was extremely terrifying. The two Rakshasas were crushed to death without any resistance. It was very strange!”

“This person is definitely not an ordinary character!”

In the righteous Alliance meeting hall, Daoist haocheng said to the Alliance members, fear still on his face.

“He didn’t even have the strength to resist?”

In the main hall, a man dressed in a Golden Dragon robe sat upright. He looked to be in his forties and had a refined face. He had a mustache and a golden crown on his head. A Golden Dragon belt was wrapped around his waist. His whole body was shining with golden light.

The Dragon Souls circled around him, making him look like a god.

This man was the righteous Alliance Lord, Daoist priest Haoran!

He furrowed his brows tightly and a hint of fear appeared in his eyes.

With his strength, he didn't dare to say that he could kill the ghost so easily. The strength of the two Rakshasas of the night, this mysterious old monster, might be higher than his.

"It's not easy to snatch this proud heaven treasure!"

He sighed.

This person was so powerful that even if the righteous Alliance mobilized all its forces, it would find it very difficult to seize the treasure and would instead suffer heavy losses.

Even if they joined forces with the other forces, they would not have much hope.

Because they were all 30000-meter-tall old monsters, it was too difficult to stop each other. Even if four of them blocked one, they probably wouldn't be able to stop him.

"Yup! It's not easy to snatch!"

In the hall, a group of elders all sighed, somewhat frowning.

"Eh? There's news!"

Suddenly, an elder exclaimed in a low voice and took out a crystal ball from his sleeve.

This was a tool for voice transmission, and it was faster than Jade talismans.

"Hahaha! The heavens are really helping me!"

Then, he laughed out loud, his face filled with joy.

"What's wrong? Any good news?"

Everyone looked at him in surprise.

What good news could there be at this time?

"That old monster ... Haha! He actually went to Luosha Island! Don't you think he's crazy? isn't this a heaven-sent opportunity?" The elder laughed out loud while holding the messaging crystal ball.

When the elders of the four directions heard this, they were all stunned, as if they couldn't believe it.

Then, they were overjoyed.

"Hahaha! This guy actually went to Devil Island. He's going to die!"

"Alliance master, this is a heaven-sent opportunity!"

They looked at the Alliance master in the hall and laughed.

The Alliance master, Haoran Zhenren, was stunned for a moment. Then, he stood up abruptly, his face flushed with excitement as if he had been injected with chicken blood.

What kind of place was Devil Island?

It was even more terrifying than their morality Island. If that guy dared to go, there would only be one end—he would be beaten up by the killing formation on the island and the Devil Island master until he fled with injuries.

At that time, it would be their chance.

“Go! All the elders, follow me to Luosha Island!”

He raised his arm and shouted, leading the way to fly out of the hall and board the large ship.

The righteous Alliance elders followed, all of them extremely excited.

“Let’s not attack first. We’ll wait for the right opportunity!”

“When the time comes, we’ll strike like lightning and catch him off guard!”

They could already see the prideful heaven treasure waving at them.

After the group of people boarded the ship, the ship trembled and tore through the void.

At this time, the same situation was happening on the demon Island.

“That guy went to Luosha Island? Is this news true?”

“Hahaha! The heavens are really helping me!”

The master of the demon Island, Emperor Peng, laughed out loud when he heard the news. He was also overjoyed.

He had been worried about how to get the treasure, but now, the opportunity had come to him.

“Little brothers, follow me! Go to Devil Island!”

He shouted.

In an instant, the demon Island was filled with responses.

Countless Yao cultivators raised their arms and shouted in excitement.

Soon, several large ships started to move, carrying ship after ship of demon cultivators to Luosha Island.

“That guy...Is not an ordinary venerable sovereign, but a 30000-meter-tall old monster?”

In the main hall of the Ji family.

The patriarch of the Ji family, who was sitting upright and stroking his long beard, suddenly stopped. His eyes widened, and he looked a little shocked.

He looked like he was in his sixties. His hair and beard were all white, and he was wearing a simple black robe.

“Ancestor, it’s absolutely true!”

“We also escaped quickly, that’s why we could come back safely!”

Ji Ruyin and the other black-robed elders bowed. There was still a trace of fear in their voices.