## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1175

"This is the territory of the demon race. You humans should leave immediately. Otherwise, don't blame us for being impolite!"

An old demon king looked around and shouted.

The demon was skinny and had an aged face. He wore a cloak that was woven from five-colored feathers. Divine light circulated on it, making it dazzling.

"This is a crane demon. Its original form is a five-colored crane. It is a Demon King of old age and is very powerful!"

Ambushing Master leaned over and whispered.

"Look, that's the Ox King, that's the Fox King, the Lion King, the Elephant King..."

Then, he raised his hand and pointed at those old demon kings, introducing them one by one to Tang Hao.

"In terms of individual combat power, most of these old demon kings are stronger than us humans. They are not to be trifled with! I once suffered a loss!" As he spoke, the old man revealed a bitter expression.

No one responded, and no one retreated.

"Hmph! Sacrificial formation! Whoever dares to come up, I'll make sure they never return!"

Old Crane Demon said angrily.

The group of demon kings looked at each other and dispersed. They flew in all directions before standing still.

With a wave of their hands, towering pillars shot out from the lake. The golden pillars were engraved with dense talismans, emitting dazzling brilliance.

The talismans carved on each pillar were different. After they were activated, flames filled the sky, frost filled the sky, thunder, water, and so on.

"F\*ck! He even brought this out!" The old man was speechless.

Tang Hao sized it up and was also shocked. "Ten Ultimate Formation!"

"Yo! Kid, you actually know it. Oh right, I almost forgot that you're an formation expert yourself." Ambushing Master was surprised at first, then came to a realization.

"That's right. This is the famous Ten Ultimate Formation. It was created by imitating the legendary supreme formation. It's also an ancient treasure. It was dug out from a ruin by these old demons. Although it's an imitation, its power is quite great."

The old man continued.

"Ten old demons and one Ten Ultimate Formation! This is awesome!" Old Daoist Liu sighed and mumbled, "Forget it, it's none of my business. I'm just here to watch the show and touch the fish."

No one moved. Everyone was waiting.

Their gazes were all focused on the green dragon.

A few minutes later, two strange objects jutted out from the dragon's head. They were two dragon horns that were emerging bit by bit. Something protruded out of its stomach, but they were claws.

In the sky, thunderclouds rumbled, and the aura became increasingly terrifying.

## Roar-!

The green flood dragon struggled even harder, its roars shaking the heavens.

When the two dragon horns and dragon claws were fully grown, the scales began to transform. From green scales to golden scales, there was a loud boom as a thick bolt of lightning struck the green dragon's body.

The green Rain Dragon cried out in pain.

Boom! Boom! Streaks of lightning continued to fall, splitting the green flood dragon's skin and flesh. Blood splattered everywhere.

At this moment, he was in the process of transforming into a dragon, so he was unable to utilize his Dao Energy to resist it, and could only rely on his body.

After more than ten bolts of lightning, his entire body was dripping with blood, and a few of his bones were exposed.

At this moment, everyone in the surroundings started to get restless, and the group of old demon kings became even more vigilant.

"This Dragon Transformation Tribulation has a total of eighty-one bolts of lightning. There are only fifteen now. There's no rush! We can't start fighting now! Only when there are sixty bolts will we be able to fight."

Ambushing Master laughed.

Then, he said to Tang Hao, "Don't look at how miserable that old rain Dragon King is right now. He's actually quite powerful. Among all the old monsters of the sixteen continents, he can definitely rank in the top five. Even I'm inferior to him!"

Hearing this, Tang Hao was instantly shocked. The number of thousand year old monsters in the sixteen continents added up was probably two to three hundred. To be able to rank in the top five, what kind of astonishing strength was that?

After receiving a few more lightning bolts, the green dragon suddenly raised its head and roared towards the sky. The wounds on its body quickly healed.

Then, lightning radiance descended, blasting out another wound, and then it healed again, repeating like this.

In just a short while, there were already more than sixty. Finally, someone couldn't hold it in anymore.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A series of piercing sounds rang out as several streaks of light flew out from a large warship in the distance, slashing towards the green rain dragon.

"Hmph! Courting death!"

The old crane demon's eyes widened, and a shocking divine glow erupted.

The pillar under his feet shook, and flames surged out, transforming into flame dragons that pounced forward.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The streaks of light were blocked.

"Let's go! We can't wait any longer. If that Old demon rain Dragon succeeds, then we'll have made a wasted trip."

With a loud roar, people from all sides took action. They didn't dare go up either, fearing that they would provoke the tribulation lightning, harming themselves as well. They all displayed divine abilities, using ultimate treasures to block it.

In an instant, a chaotic battle erupted.

Boundless flames of rage, lightning, and waves of water surged as they resisted the attacks from all directions.

The ten old demon kings, together with the Ten Ultimate formation, were tightly guarded.

The tribulation lightning struck down one after another. Soon, there were more than seventy bolts, and there were only five or six left.

The surrounding people were anxious. If they did not stop him, Old Demon Rain Dragon might really succeed in transforming into a dragon. This was something that they did not want to see.

"Kill!"

They roared and attacked with all their might.

"Hmph! Dream on!"

The old crane demon stomped its feet and shot forward. The feathers on the cloak behind it flew out and turned into streams of light.

The rest of the old demon kings also made their moves. The battle was once again in a stalemate.

"79!"

Everyone became more anxious.

Tang Hao also became nervous.

Just as the 80th bolt of lightning fell, something unexpected happened. On a pillar, a burly man suddenly jumped up. Golden light flashed in his hand, and a spear appeared.

The spear shook, and a shocking murderous aura erupted.

He raised his spear, aimed it at that Green Rain Dragon, and then threw it out.

Foom!

The spear flew out like a meteor, piercing through the body of the Rain Dragon.

The rain dragon let out a blood-curdling scream. Following that, the lightning struck down heavily. He finally could not withstand it and fell.

Before he could land, the last bolt of lightning arrived. It struck down furiously, causing the rain Dragon's body to convulse and its flesh to explode inch by inch. It was extremely miserable.

The group of old demon kings was stunned. The people surrounding them were also stunned.

Even Tang Hao and the others were shocked by this sudden change.

Tang Hao suddenly understood.

No wonder the news was leaked. There was a mole. He had considered this possibility before.

"He failed!"

Ambushing Master sighed and said with a regretful tone. Then, his expression turned serious as he shouted, "Quick, don't just stand there. Prepare to attack. We can't come for nothing. We have to get a part of this whole rain dragon corpse no matter what."

"Open fire!"

Tang Hao secretly boosted his Dao energy and prepared himself.