The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1180

"That kid came out!"

Sensing the aura that had rushed out from underground, the group of old monsters cried out loudly. They gathered their auras and prepared to attack. They were just waiting for that brat to come out and deliver a thunderous blow.

A few seconds later, with a bang, the surface of the valley exploded, and a golden light shot out.

"Hmm? What's wrong with this kid? There's something wrong with his aura!"

The group of old freaks were about to make a move when they suddenly noticed that the kid's condition was a little strange. His entire body was emitting golden light, especially his chest, which was dazzling with golden light like a scorching sun.

The presence on his body constantly surged. An extremely powerful force surged within him and was rapidly absorbed.

The old monsters were stunned for a moment before coming to a realization.

"This brat refined the rain dragon corpse into a pill and swallowed it!"

"Not good! I can't let him absorb it!"

The old monsters cried out, activating their treasures to attack.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Numerous streaks of light shot over, and numerous ultimate level treasures pressed down from the sky.

However, the figure stood frozen on the spot and did not react at all.

"Haha! The power of that pill is too strong. This brat can't control it and can't move!"

Seeing this, the group of old monsters were overjoyed.

"Serves you right!"

"Haha! This kid is dead!"

Many old monsters laughed.

With so many of them attacking at the same time, as long as they hit him, this brat would immediately die, his body and spirit destroyed!

"Haha! This bastard is finally going to die!"

Old Daoist Darkshade laughed out loud and felt extremely relieved. "Who told you to bully me and swallow my treasure. Tang, this is all retribution!"

"Hah! This little demon is finally going to die!"

The people of the eighth continent were overjoyed and incomparably excited.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As expected, the figure did not dodge. All the attacks hit the target and exploded. Boundless light swallowed the figure instantly.

Then, the figure flew out from the light and shattered a mountain before falling to the ground.

Crash!

The rubble rained down, burying the figure.

"He's finally dead!"

The old monsters cheered.

They did not have the slightest doubt because no one could withstand the combined attack of so many of them. This brat was definitely dead!

"Quick! This brat just died and is still fresh. Quickly pick him clean and refine him into a precious medicine!"

"And his treasures!"

The old monsters rushed forward impatiently.

However, right at this moment, there was a cracking sound coming from the pile of rubble ahead. A few pieces of rubble trembled, and then, with a crashing sound, there was a violent tremor, and the rubble fell.

Something was trying to crawl out from the rubble.

In an instant, the group of old monsters that were charging forward stopped. Their expressions froze, becoming rather dull.

"No way! That kid is still alive?"

They could not believe it. After suffering their combined attack, how could that brat still be alive?

Everyone was surprised and bewildered. They stared at the pile of rubble with wide eyes.

Splash! Splash!

The stones kept falling, but the person inside did not come out.

"Hmph! So what if he's still alive? He's definitely not far from death. I'll kill him myself and send him off!"

The Soul Emperor harrumphed angrily, and his figure flashed forward.

At the same time, the golden seal hanging above his head shone brightly and flew forward to smash down.

"Haha! Old Man Soul, why don't you give this opportunity to me? I have some enmity with this brat!" Old Heaven Devouring Elder burst out laughing.

"What a coincidence, this kid has a grudge against me too!"

The void split open as the East Sea Demon Lord emerged.

At that moment, everyone reacted and charged forward to attack.

It was obvious that whoever killed that brat first would be able to get the upper hand and snatch the best treasure. Someone as domineering as the Soul Emperor would probably want to take the treasure for himself. They could not allow such a thing to happen.

At that moment, everyone shouted as they charged towards the pile of rocks, preparing to snatch the treasure.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, the Soul Emperor and the others arrived before him.

However, at this moment, a dazzling golden light suddenly burst out from the gaps between the rocks. In the next moment, an unparalleled force erupted with a bang.

The broken stones flew up, and semi-transparent golden ripples spread out crazily, creating strong winds.

At the same time, a gigantic golden pillar of light shot into the sky.

Accompanying the golden ripples was a brilliant might.

Receiving the impact of this ripple, all the old monsters that were charging forward froze, and in the next moment, they were all sent flying backwards.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A group of old monsters landed on the ground and groaned.

Their minds went blank. They could not understand what had happened in that instant.

When they raised their heads, they were even more shocked when they saw the golden pillar of light.

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

"That power... how is it possible?"

They cried out in shock and confusion.

One by one, they got up from the ground. They widened their eyes and looked inside the golden light pillar.

When they saw it clearly, they were stunned again.

Within the pillar of light, a figure stood up, staggering slightly. However, a terrifying aura emanated from it. It was arrogant, domineering, and caused one's heart to tremble.

All over his body, the golden light was so dazzling that he looked like a small sun.

"This... this aura..."

The group of old monsters' voices began to tremble, and their mouths felt dry.

This aura was too terrifying!

Suddenly, the figure stood still and raised its head, letting out a long howl towards the sky.

The roar was like thunder, shaking the heavens.

With him as the center, another semi-transparent ripple spread out. Wherever it passed, all the rocks and branches on the ground would be blown away, floating in the air.

At that moment, it was as if space had frozen.

When the group of old monsters saw this, they couldn't help but be shocked. What kind of tyrannical power was this? It even froze the space there.

"Look, his body... this is the third form!"

An old monster circulated his spirit eyes and pierced through the dazzling golden light. Upon closer inspection, he could not help but cry out in shock.

"What? The third form? How is that possible? That is the dragon bone! How many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures does he have to consume to reach the third form?"

Hearing this, everyone was in disbelief.

For those with spirit bones, the higher the grade of the spirit bones, the harder it would be to break through. This was especially true for top-grade bones like the dragon bone and phoenix bone. How difficult would it be to break through to the third form!

Even if he swallowed the old rain Dragon King's flesh, it was impossible for him to reach the third form, right?

However, everyone knew that this could not be fake.

Only by breaking through to the third form would this brat have such power.

Looking at the dazzling figure in the golden pillar of light, the group of old monsters stood rooted to the ground, their hearts filled with shock.