

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1298

“Three senior true treasures. Not bad!”

“Two ancient cultivation techniques, not bad!”

Tang Hao swept his sleeves, and the things on the ground flew up and gathered into a long Dragon.

There were all sorts of things, including all kinds of magical artifacts and all kinds of corpses. He had to open all the storage tools and check them quickly.

Most of the things were broken and decayed. Some were destroyed in that war, while others had rotted away after tens of thousands of years.

However, there were still many things that were intact. Tang Hao had already found a large number of precious treasures, ancient medicinal pills, and ancient cultivation methods.

Around him, the split souls scattered and plundered with all their might. They also collected a large number of treasures.

“This is a good place!”

Tang Hao sighed.

Up until now, he had only plundered a small piece of land. Compared to an entire continent, it was really too small.

“Too big! How long will it take to receive this ... Come out, all of you, come out!”

With a wave of his hand, he released all his split souls and the Golden armored men to join the army.

The split souls were incomparably excited as they carried the Rings and rushed in all directions.

Gusts of strong wind swept up on this piece of land, scraping three feet of the ground wherever they went.

Immersed in the joy of plundering treasures, Tang Hao lost track of time. He did not know how much time had passed when he reached a Canyon. In front of him, there were many huge skeletons.

“This is ... The ROC clan?”

He carefully identified it. “It’s the sky devouring ROC!”

He was stunned. He remembered the southern Dipper sect in the immortal ruins and the sky-devouring ROC.

“I see!”

He muttered and understood. Back then, the southern Dipper sect had left to come here and participate in that battle.

And their final result was probably not that good. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have left the empty Mountain Gate behind.

Tang Hao sighed when he thought about that.

“Seniors, we can be considered to be fated. I’ll bring you back and give you a proper burial!”

Tang Hao flicked his sleeve and collected the bones. He was going to bury them in the ruins of immortality.

This way, he could repay the sky-devouring ROC’s kindness.

There were fifty to sixty of them. Tang Hao collected all of them, then landed on the ground and carefully examined the bones nearby.

“This is ... The southern Dipper’s symbol. They’re all from the southern Dipper sect!”

With the canyon as the center, Tang Hao discovered a large number of bones of the southern Dipper sect's disciples. He collected them one by one, preparing to bury them when he returned.

He had once learned the art of life controlling from the ruins of immortality and was fated to be with the southern Dipper sect. He had to repay the favor.

After he was done, he continued to move forward.

At this moment, on the other side, a group of people were also plundering.

"Hahaha! Carefree! It's really carefree!"

"Another senior true treasure! This place is truly a land of Supreme treasures!"

The group of perfected cultivators laughed out loud.

They moved around and waved their sleeves. The things on the ground came rolling in. They quickly checked and picked out the useful treasures. Sometimes it was a senior true treasure, and sometimes it was a bottle of ancient pills.

The continuous harvest made them smile.

"Brother Mi Tian, and fellow Daoist Ji, thank you so much!"

They thanked the two of them.

If it wasn't for that Ji brat's heaven-shaking luck, how could he have discovered such a treasure land? it was all thanks to brother Mi Tian that they were able to come here and enjoy this light.

"Al! You guys are too polite!"

True Lord Mi Tian waved his hand and laughed heartily. "We're all in the same boat now. We have the same enemy, so there's no need to be so polite. If there's any benefit, we'll share it and improve together. We should kill that kid as soon as possible."

“Yes, yes, yes!”

“Hahaha! Brother Mi Tian’s words make sense!”

The group of perfected cultivators laughed again, feeling particularly happy.

“Al! There’s no one else in this place, so no one will fight with us. Take your time and don’t miss out on any good treasures. ”

“Yes, yes! There’s no need to rush!”

They slowed down with a relaxed expression.

Ji Wu took the lead. His eyes were shining with golden light as he looked around. From time to time, he would take out treasures one by one.

It was originally dull, but once it fell into his hands and he injected a trace of spiritual energy into it, it instantly shone brightly.

“Heavens! Another Supreme treasure!”

“That’s an ancient divine pill!” He exclaimed.

When the Supremes behind saw this, they all cried out in surprise.

“Fellow Daoist Ji is truly capable and lucky!”

They all praised and started to flatter.

It was obvious that Ji Wu was the most respected person in their group.

They were the seniors and were very qualified. However, strength was always respected in this world. Ji Wu had surpassed them at a young age and had unlimited potential, so he naturally became the object of their pursuit.

Seeing these treasures, Ji Wu didn't even bat an eye. He had seen all kinds of treasures before, and these things were no longer of interest to him.

He grabbed it and looked at it, then threw it to true Lord Mi Tian.

True Lord Mi Tian put away the treasure and grinned from ear to ear.

"Aiya! Wu'er! You're really the lucky star of our great religion ... Aiyo! It's another Supreme treasure. Although it's a little broken, it's not a problem!"

Just like that, the group of people went straight ahead.

"Quickly look! What's that?"

Suddenly, the true Monarch of the Yao family shouted.

Everyone looked up and saw that there was a ray of light flying in that direction. It was golden and quite eye-catching.

"That's ... An infant?"

They looked closely and were all stunned.

It was actually a palm-sized, baby-like little person, sticking close to the ground and wandering around.

"What is this?"

They were all a little puzzled.

Ji Wu was also stunned. Then, his expression changed and he shouted, "That's a divine pill, a divine pill that has a spirit! A Supreme divine item!"

His eyes were filled with a terrifying light and a hint of greed.

He was of the original embryo body, so there was no obstacle for him to improve his strength. A divine pill that had turned into essence was enough to make his strength skyrocket. By then, he would be able to crush that Tang fellow.

"What? Are those pills?"

Upon hearing this, the perfected cultivators were all stunned.

In the next moment, their expressions changed as well, and their breathing became rapid.

They had also heard of a divine pill that could form a spirit.

"Hurry up! Grab that pill!"

True Lord Mi Tian roared, "as long as Wu 'er swallows this pill, killing that kid will be a piece of cake!"

The perfected cultivators were also excited.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One figure after another flashed out.

They burst out with their fastest speed and rushed toward the golden light.

The baby noticed them and giggled before running away. With a whoosh, he disappeared and was thousands of feet away in the blink of an eye.

"F \* ck! This little kid runs pretty fast!"

The group of true Lords was stunned.

Then, they gritted their teeth, mustered all their strength, and chased in that direction.

At this time, in the distance, Tang Hao and a group of split souls were flying over.