

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1452

“The God is really dead! There’s no more movement. I saw a lot of people go in with my own eyes, and they’ve all come back safe and sound!”

“There really are treasures in that God’s body. They’ve piled up into mountains and are uncountable. Those people had all gone crazy, and their eyes were red from killing! Many people died!”

Explosive news quickly spread.

There were countless people gathered around the God. There were 3000 ancient clans, various immortal sects, countless small forces, and itinerant cultivators. There were at least tens of millions.

Tens of millions of xiuzhe, this was a terrifying number.

As the saying goes, when there are more than ten thousand people, the mountains and fields will be full, let alone tens of millions.

After hearing that someone had obtained a treasure from inside, they all couldn’t help but rush in.

At first, they were a little apprehensive. After all, this was a godly spirit. However, when they got closer, they found that the godly spirit didn’t move at all. There were even people riding on the godly spirit, holding knives and swords, slashing hard, trying to cut off a piece of meat. When they saw this, they were completely relieved.

Then, they couldn’t help it.

The God’s corpse was indescribably huge. He couldn’t even see his feet when he stood at the top of his head. Even though he was dead, his body was still crystal clear and shining with a dazzling divine light.

One could also vaguely see ancient and profound talismans floating inside, looking extremely mystical.

With a light sniff, one could smell the strange fragrance coming from the God’s corpse. It was like the most precious medicine, which made one feel comfortable.

“As expected of a God!”

They were amazed, and their eyes gradually turned red.

No matter if it was the blood or the flesh of a God, they were all great tonics. They were even more useful than precious medicine and could be called divine items.

It was such a big corpse. As long as a piece was dug out and a little blood was shed, it would be completely activated.

If he swallowed a little more, he might even be able to be reborn, improve his aptitude, and soar to the sky, reaching the peak of his life!

“Go!”

They shouted excitedly and swarmed up to the immortal’s body. Many of them even climbed up.

“Look at my dragon slaying saber! He’s invincible under the heavens!”

With a swish, a burly man took out a large golden blade. There was a ferocious Golden Dragon carved on it. It looked very impressive and imposing.

He carried the big saber and swept it in all directions as if he was showing off.

“Tsk! It’s just slaying a dragon, look at my ultus! There’s nothing in the world that can’t be broken!”

Someone was indignant. With a cough, he pulled out a four-foot long sword. It was bright and cold, and it looked very sharp.

“Tsk! You guys are so weak, watch me!”

Another person pulled out a large knife. It was about thirty to forty meters long, which was a little scary.

“F * ck! What a long saber!”

Everyone was speechless and a little frightened.

“This is nothing. Today, I’ll show you what a real treasure saber is ...”

“Take a look at my peerless sword ...”

Everyone took out the sharpest things on their bodies one after another. There were all kinds of knives, butcher knives, flying swords, and all of them were shining with a threatening aura.

Their length varied from half a meter to a few dozen meters, and even a few hundred meters. They were frighteningly large.

They compared themselves with each other, making a lot of noise, and it was extremely lively.

“Damn, who doesn’t know how to brag? Try it on the spot if you dare!”

The burly man with the Golden Dragon Saber shouted in a deep voice.

“Alright! Let’s compete!”

The crowd shouted.

“Watch me! My celestial eradication sword is the sharpest sword in the world. Nothing can block this sword, not even the God’s corpse!”

The xiuzhe that was holding the sword raised it and showed it off in all directions.

Then, he grabbed the sword with both hands and slashed at the immortal’s body with all his strength.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing rang out.

The xiuzhe instantly froze. The smug expression on his face instantly froze. His eyes were wide open and he was a little stunned. His full-force Sword didn't even leave a mark on the skin.

"Hahaha! You can't do it. It'd be a miracle if your little Broken Sword can do it. Look at my big saber!"

The burly man with the Golden Dragon Saber on his shoulder laughed with a disdainful expression.

Then, his entire body trembled as he activated his golden body. He raised his large saber high and slashed down with all his strength.

Clang!

After the explosion, the burly man also froze, and the smile on his face froze.

His blade also did not leave a trace.

His eyes were wide open in disbelief.

He was a heavenly Lord who had become an immortal, and the saber in his hand was a tribulation weapon. Yet, it could not hurt the immortal's body at all.

If this God was still alive, then so be it. However, he was clearly dead, so how could he still be so hard?

"Hahaha! Look at how you're bragging. You can't do it yourself, yet you still have the face to laugh at others! Trash!"

Another person sneered and raised the sharp weapon in his hand, slashing down.

However, they had also encountered the same thing. Not a single trace was left behind, and the God's corpse was unbelievably hard.

"F * ck! Why is it so hard! If my d * ck was this hard, then I'd be awesome!"

“It’s too F * cking hard!”

They all cursed and were extremely depressed.

But even though they were cursing, they still obediently raised their swords and began to hack with all their might. There was a wave of shouting, and each and every one of them was chopping in full swing, even using all their strength.

“Ah, Yingluo! My celestial slaying sword!”

“My dragon-slaying saber!”

Very quickly, a series of screams pierced through the sky.

Those people hugged their weapons and wailed as if they had lost their parents.

They had worked so hard for so long and didn’t manage to cut off a single strand of hair. In the end, their own treasure had a hole in it. It was simply too tragic.

They were the ones who stayed outside to try to cut off some flesh. The rest of them rushed in through the gap in the immortal’s body’s abdomen.

It was a small world inside. As far as the eye could see, treasures were everywhere, piled up into mountains. The bright light of the treasures blinded everyone. Even the heavenly Lord of the immortal realm had to breathe quickly and his heart beat faster. He became crazy.

Although there were many treasures, there were also many people. In order to snatch the treasures, a fierce battle broke out. Every moment, many cultivators fell, their bodies and Dao disappearing.

Blood light and screams filled the world.

People continued to fall, but more people continued to pour in.

Whether it was outside or inside, it was extremely lively.

At this moment, several airboats with auspicious cloud battle flags of the equal heaven Department flew over.

The airboats were filled with disciples and elders.

On the ship in the middle, there was a headmaster. Behind him stood a group of white-haired elders. Each of them had a powerful aura and was deep and terrifying. They were all heavenly Lords of the older generation, strong men who had become perfected Immortals.

On the Donglin sacred planet, the first immortal tribulation was already the peak of the realm, followed by the heavenly Lords who had become Immortals.

Tang Hao and his group of Masters squeezed into a flying boat on the left. They flew toward the place where the gods had descended.