The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1473

The two groups of people looked at each other, and the atmosphere was a little strange.

"Go!"
"Hurry up and grab the corpse!"
Suddenly, the two groups of people moved at the same time. They each took out their treasures and attacked each other. At the same time, several people rushed out from each group and pounced on the corpse.
Boom! Boom! Boom!
The two sides fought intensely.
Their strengths were almost the same, and for a moment, no one could do anything to the other. However, the corpse was a little strange. Not only was it hard, but it was also very heavy, and it was impossible to move it.
There were also people who tried to put it in their spatial pockets, but they couldn 't.
"This corpse Is too powerful! He definitely had a powerful background! Perhaps it's an ancient Almighty!"
"I must get it at all costs!"
They had gone crazy.
This corpse was so mystical that it must have a shocking background. No matter how much the price was, it would be worth it.
Soon, the commotion attracted the attention of many people from all directions, and they all rushed over.

"What's that?"

When they saw what the two sides were fighting for, they were a little confused. It was a black lump that looked like a human corpse.

"Who cares what it is, we'll talk after we snatch it!"

Quite a few people didn't even ask and directly rushed in, joining the battle.

When they realized how mystical the corpse was, they went crazy. Group after group of people joined the battle. More and more people joined, and it became a chaotic battle.

"Aaah!"

Miserable shrieks were constantly heard. From time to time, people would fall from the sky, and some would be directly crushed into powder.

It was unknown what the people who came later were fighting for. They thought that they had found the treasure and rushed in to snatch it. After fighting for a long time, they still didn't know what to snatch. The situation was extremely chaotic.

After fighting for a while, more people rushed over from the horizon. They were the reinforcements of various forces.

They had all moved out in full force, sending out all their elites, vowing to take this peerless Almighty's corpse for themselves.

Among these people, there was no lack of heaven monarch realm experts, but their numbers were very few. Each force had at most one or two.

Dao-hacking and Dao-hacking, heaven monarchs and heaven monarchs, the battle was extremely intense.

They fought for a long time, and many people died, but there was no result. No one could get the body.

"Stop, stop, stop!"
"Stop fighting. Why don't we split this corpse and split it into pieces? each force will get a piece. Wouldn't that be a happy ending?"
A heaven monarch shouted.
On the battlefield, everyone gradually stopped fighting. They realized that instead of fighting like this, everyone would suffer heavy losses. It was better to follow this method and divide the corpses.
"That makes sense!"
Many heaven monarchs nodded.
"This corpse is very hard!"
The young master of the Youxian sect shouted and reminded.
"Very hard?"
The heaven monarchs were stunned for a moment before they laughed.
Of course, the corpse was hard. Otherwise, how could it be a treasure? for these Dao-severing cultivators, it was impossible to cut it open. But they were different. They were heavenly Lords who had become Immortals. Their means were so powerful that Dao-severing could not compare to them.
The sect master of the Youxian sect laughed as well. He was laughing at his son's stupidity.
"Son, look at your father! No matter how hard the corpse is, I have a way to tear it apart!"
He flicked his sleeves and slowly flew forward.
He raised his hand, and a short sword appeared in his palm. It was golden and dazzling, and it evuded

the aura of a tribulation weapon.

"A tribulation weapon and the cultivation of a heavenly Lord. Can't you break it?"
He laughed out loud, but he was extremely confident.
The other heaven monarchs laughed.
With such strength, he was definitely in the bag.
If that peerless mighty figure was still alive, it definitely wouldn't work, but he was dead now. Who knew how many years he had been dead for, so his bones were definitely not as hard as they were when he was alive.
Grinning, the sect master of the wandering immortal sect raised the sword in his hand and stabbed it into the chest of the corpse.
Clang!
After a loud explosion, his body froze, and the smile on his face froze.
Everyone was stunned for a moment. Then, with a whoosh, the crowd erupted.
"This How is this possible?"
The heaven monarchs were in disbelief.
The sect master of the wandering immortal sect quickly regained his senses and his face turned red. Damn it, he, a dignified Lord of heaven, had actually failed and lost face in front of so many people.
Good boy! It was indeed a little hard!
He was secretly speechless.

However, he did not show it on his face. He smiled again and said,""Mistake! A mistake! Don't worry, I'll use 100% of my strength and I'll be able to break it. "
This time, he didn't dare to slack off. He gritted his teeth and used all his strength.
Clang!
A loud explosion.
It was effective this time, but it only left a tiny mark on the outer shell.
With a whoosh, the surroundings boiled over again.
"Hey! Old man Li, can you do it?" Some heaven monarchs even shouted.
The sect master's face turned redder and redder.
"Damn it, I don't believe it!"
He was furious. He raised the sword in his hand and madly stabbed down. Clang, clang, clang. The sound of metal clashing against metal rang out.
Under the crazy pounding, the pitch-black outer shell cracked open bit by bit, and it looked like it was about to be completely broken open, revealing the bones beneath.
"Soon! It's almost there!"
Everyone became nervous.
Clang!
With another strike, the outer shell cracked. From the crack, a dense seven-colored light bloomed out. It was dazzling and dazzling.

"This is ..." The sect master of the traveling immortal sect stood there stiffly with his sword raised. His eyes were wide open and filled with extreme shock. He found that there was an extremely terrifying pressure spreading out from the light, making his mind tremble and he couldn't help but tremble. Everyone was also stunned. The uproar from the surroundings disappeared in an instant, and it became deathly silent. Crack! Crack! In this deathly silence, a series of crisp sounds rang out. The pitch-black outer shell of the corpse cracked open bit by bit, and seven-colored radiance gushed out one after another. An ancient and sacred aura spread out. Everyone's heart trembled as if they had been struck by lightning. "He's ... He's still alive!" Someone shuddered violently and shouted, his expression extremely frightened. Even the heavenly Lords couldn't help but tremble in fear.

When the outer shell completely cracked open, a figure was revealed. His entire body was shrouded in a seven-colored divine radiance, and his appearance could not be seen clearly at all.

They had never thought that this Supreme Being was still alive. Furthermore, this kind of pressure was

too terrifying. They had never seen such a terrifying aura before.

He moved and slowly raised his body. His eyes swept around, cold and indifferent, containing endless majesty that made people feel intimidated.

Under this gaze, no one dared to move. They were all frozen on the spot.

Pada!

He shook off the fragments from his body and took a step forward. The pressure he exuded became even stronger and spread out in all directions. The ferocious beasts in the distance all prostrated themselves and trembled.

He walked forward step by step, surrounded by a seven-colored light. His aura was shocking, like a god descending.