

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1494

One after another, figures descended from the sky and landed by the lake.

Originally, there were 15 of them, but now, only 10 were left. Five of them had died.

The ten people who were still alive were all extremely weak and in a sorry state.

That was a late-stage immortal transformation realm flood Dragon. Half of them were in the intermediate stage, and the other half were in the early stage. Even if they managed to kill the flood Dragon, they would still suffer heavy losses.

They stood by the lake and looked at each other with strange expressions.

“Who’s going to get the treasure?”

Daoist Donghua said.

No one responded for a long time, and the atmosphere became a little strange.

There was definitely a treasure at the bottom of the lake, but there were so many of them. Who could get a share of this treasure?

The few middle-stage heaven monarchs looked left and right and stared at each other. They were secretly on guard as they knew that only each other could pose a threat.

As for those few initial-stage ones, they weren’t a threat.

The expressions of a few initial-stage heaven monarchs changed, and they retreated without a trace. They knew what was going to happen.

“Hahaha! Why are you all so nervous? don’t be nervous, let’s go down first and find out what’s going on!”

Jiudou Zhenren suddenly laughed and said in a clear voice.

“That’s true! Let’s Scout out the situation first!”

An early stage heaven monarch stopped and said.

However, at this moment, the smile on Reverend Jiu Shan’s face suddenly disappeared and was replaced by a look of anger. He instantly burst out and waved his hand, shooting out a black light.

Whoosh!

The black light pierced through the protective light screen of the Lord of Heaven and hit his chest.

In an instant, the heaven monarch’s body began to collapse and turn into black smoke.

“Ah, Yingluo!”

The heaven monarch screamed in pain and revealed an extremely frightened expression.

This attack not only corroded his physical body, but also his divine soul and immortal abode. In the blink of an eye, this early immortal realm Lord of heaven’s soul was completely destroyed.

The rest of the early-stage heaven monarchs were stunned for a moment before they turned around and fled in horror.

At this moment, the rest of the middle-stage heavenly Lords made their moves and attacked them.

In their eyes, an early stage Lord of heaven was useless. Before, he could share their burden and had some value, but now that they were fighting for treasures, he had lost his last bit of value.

They had to clear out these early stage trash first before they could fight for the treasures with peace of mind.

One of the mid-stage heaven monarchs shot out a golden beam toward Tang Hao.

Tang Hao's mind raced, and he made a decision in an instant.

He didn't block it, but pretended to be caught off guard. He was hit by this golden light and flew out.

He flew far away and fell to the ground, unmoving.

After the middle-stage heaven monarch retracted the golden light, he didn't come up to check again. He was confident that that guy couldn't block his attack.

Moreover, everyone was extremely weak now. As long as they were hit, they would die without a doubt.

Daoist Donghua took aim at Ling Tianjun. He flicked his hand and a few black needles shot out. Although he managed to block a few, one of them slipped through and pierced his abdomen.

His physical body instantly melted away, and even his divine soul in the immortal abode was melted away.

After clearing a group of early-stage cultivators, there were only five mid-stage cultivators left. They confronted each other for a moment before they attacked together, and a chaotic battle broke out.

When they fought the flood Dragon just now, it seemed like they had used all their means and had no more trump cards. But in fact, each of them had a trump card.

After all, after becoming immortal, most of them were experienced old monsters. Which one of them didn't have some trump cards?

Daoist Donghua swallowed a pill, and his aura suddenly soared. The shadow of a divine Tiger Rose from his body, making him extremely fierce and powerful.

Perfected Jiubao took out a cloth bag and opened it. A golden light flew out. It was the famous golden silkworm among the spirit insects.

There was also a middle-stage heavenly Lord who took out a tribulation weapon.

“Good fellow, you all have a trick up your sleeve!” Daoist Donghua grinned hideously. “Let’s see who will have the last laugh!”

“Old Donghua, it definitely wasn’t you!”

Jiubao Zhenren shouted and made the first move. The Golden silkworm turned into a golden light and shot out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The five mid-stage immortal cultivators fought fiercely, causing a loud rumble. The Qi force spread wildly, and everything in its path exploded.

After a while, a Lord of heaven was caught off guard. The Golden silkworm pierced through his defense and went into his abdomen. His divine soul and immortal abode were both penetrated and devoured, leaving only an empty shell behind. He fell from the sky.

Soon, another heavenly Lord was killed by Daoist Donghua.

In the end, only Daoist Donghua and perfected Jiubao were left.

The two of them fought for a long time. In the end, perfected Jiu Bao was more skilled. He had hidden many spirit insects and released them all at once, killing Daoist Donghua in one fell swoop.

Daoist Donghua’s body was devoured by a group of spirit insects, leaving nothing behind.

“Hahaha!”

Daoist Jiubao laughed out loud and was ecstatic.

“A bunch of trash, and you dare to compete with me for treasures! Don’t you know who I am? I was the one who discovered this place, so all the treasures here are mine!”

He stood there and laughed wildly for a while before he put away his smile and recalled his spirit insect. He was about to enter the lake to look for treasures.

He was so excited that he couldn't hold back.

However, at this moment, he heard a rustling sound beside him. He was stunned and turned his head to look.

"You're still alive!"

He sneered, his expression disdainful.

This was that guy surnamed Wang. He was actually still alive. He must have pretended to be dead just now. He didn't put a mere early-stage in his eyes.

"Wang, you're really stupid. When I go into the lake, you can get up and escape! Hmph! You won't be able to leave now!"

Jiuhai Zhenren grinned with a grim expression.

He reached for his waist and took out a bag. It was the bag that contained the Golden silkworm.

Tang Hao got up from the ground and stretched his neck. He looked at perfected jiuhai and said, "Who said we're going to escape? I think you should be the one escaping!"

Jiuhai Zhenren was startled and somewhat startled.

Then, he laughed so hard that his body swayed.

A mere early-stage cultivator wanted to deal with him, a mid-stage cultivator?

Hahaha! This Wang fellow was really a joke! Did he get hit in the head?

"Hmph! Wang, I'll send you down now!"

He snorted coldly, opened the bag, and let out golden silkworm.

Whoosh!

A ray of golden light shot out.

The corner of Daoist jiu hai's mouth lifted, revealing a grim smile. This guy couldn't avoid this attack. Once golden silkworm pounced on him, only death would await him.

The golden light rushed forward and hit its target. However, the sound it made was a little strange. It was not a "plop" but a "thump" as if it had hit something hard.

When he looked at it, his eyes suddenly widened, and his mouth was wide open. His jaw almost fell to the ground.

The Golden silkworm, which was known to be invincible and could even penetrate the hardest mystical materials, didn't manage to drill through the guy's abdomen. Instead, it was knocked unconscious and was spinning around in circles.

"This, this, this ..."

His lips were trembling as if he had seen a ghost.

"This thing is not bad! It's mine!"

Tang Hao grinned at him. He reached out and grabbed the Golden silkworm, then threw it into the cauldron.