

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1580

“What a huge flood Dragon!”

Tang Hao was shocked.

He had seen quite a few flood Dragons and even slaughtered a few, but he had never seen one this big.

Tang Hao wasn't surprised. On planet Dong Ling, there weren't only humans, but also the untainted. There were many martial Saints, especially in the deep sea, which was their territory.

“Fight! Fight as hard as you can, the more intense the better!”

Tang Hao was only there to watch the show. He wanted them to fight each other to the death so that he could take advantage of the situation.

After looking around for a while, he began to look for the divine spear.

Without the gun, the four old monsters wouldn't have fought with old Jiao for no reason.

He swept his eyes around, and suddenly, his eyes lit up. He had found a large pile of treasures in the huge flood Dragon's Nest. They were like small mountains, and each of them was blooming with a dazzling brilliance, dazzling people's eyes.

“Heavens! So many treasures!”

Tang Hao's eyes widened.

Among the treasures that had piled up like a mountain, most of them were tribulation artifacts. Second and third tribulation artifacts could be found everywhere, and there were also a few that had particularly strong auras, at least fourth or fifth tribulation.

If such a pile of treasures were thrown outside, it would be enough to make the entire planet Dong Ling go crazy. But here, they were like ordinary items, casually piled up.

Upon closer inspection, Tang Hao saw a spear stuck in the middle of the pile of treasures. The spear was golden in color, and there was a Dragon carved on it. It exuded a brilliant aura.

“This is ... The Qi of a true dragon!”

Tang Hao's heart skipped a beat.

He had never seen a treasure that contained the Qi of a true dragon. This meant that the materials used to make this spear contained items of a true dragon. If it wasn't a Dragon Soul, it would be a Dragon Bone.

A true dragon was a powerful existence, and it was extremely difficult to refine it into a treasure.

“No wonder!”

Tang Hao finally understood why the sect master said that this spear was more powerful than the blood-fiend divine spear from the war god mountain. It was because of this.

It was no wonder that the mountain Master of the God of War still wanted to find this one even though he already had an 8th tribulation godly spear.

This was a treasure of a true dragon!

Among the eight tribulation weapons, this was the most top-notch existence. Only Supreme weapons could surpass it.

However, Supreme weapons were extremely rare. This was undoubtedly the most powerful divine spear that could suppress all weapons in the world.

Tang Hao’s heart was burning, but he held himself back. He did not make a move because this was not the best time. He was not confident that he could do it. He only had one chance. If he missed, he would not have another chance.

He had to wait for the old Daoist of primordial chaos and the others to create an opportunity for him.

He tried his best to restrain his aura and waited quietly.

As they fought, the old Daoist of Hunyuan and the others, as well as the old flood Dragon, were all fighting with all their might, and the battle was extremely intense.

Although this was old Jiao’s territory, he was only one man. There were four people against him. After a while, he was at a disadvantage and started to get injured. He roared repeatedly and became more and more violent.

At this time, the God of War mountain took the initiative. In a flash, he passed by the old dragon and pounced on the pile of treasures.

“This fighting heaven divine spear is mine!”

He laughed out loud and stretched out his hand. A wave of energy blasted out, blowing up the treasure Mountain. The treasures scattered in all directions, but the divine spear still stood there, emitting a shocking aura.

He dashed forward and grabbed the gun with his palm.

Seeing that the treasured spear was about to be in his hands, he could not hide his ecstasy.

This was the divine spear of fighting heaven!

The heaven reverse war God's weapon contained a trace of the remnant soul of a true dragon, which was extremely powerful. As long as he got the spear, his strength would instantly increase by several times. By then, it would be as easy as turning over his hand to kill that little brat with the spear.

The old flood Dragon sensed it and roared repeatedly. He turned around and chased after it.

There was a dragon's soul on the spear. He was prepared to devour it in the future to help him transform into a Dragon. How could he let these people take it away?

The old Daoist Hunyuan and the others immediately intercepted the old flood Dragon.

"Hahaha!"

Mountain Master war god laughed joyfully. He was only three meters away from the spear, and the old flood Dragon could no longer stop him.

The other three old monsters heaved a sigh of relief. As long as they got their hands on the divine spear, their goal would be achieved. As for the old flood Dragon, he was quite powerful and difficult to kill. They would leave immediately after they got the divine spear.

With this divine spear, their plan to destroy the heaven-equal Department would be more likely to succeed.

However, at this moment, rays of light suddenly swept over from all directions and rushed toward the mountain Master of War god mountain.

"What's going on?"

"What's that?"

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

The four old monsters and old dragon were all shocked.

They fought for a long time, but they didn't find anyone lurking nearby.

Those lights were extremely fast, and in an instant, they had arrived in front of war god Mountain Master. War god Mountain master's expression changed, and he was forced to stop for a moment to block these lights.

"Souls! All of them were Saint level souls! How is this possible?"

He swept his thoughts over and was instantly shocked.

It was very rare to see Saint-level spirits, so why were there five or six of them? who was this?

In the short moment that he was held back, another ray of light swept over from the side. It was extremely fast and swept up the divine spear before escaping.

“You’re looking for death!”

He was beyond furious. He let out a long howl towards the sky, shaking the entire seabed.

The six golden bodies were activated. He took out a blood-red spear and chased after the man.

“Who is it?”

When the old Daoist of Hunyuan and the others came back to their senses, their expressions were extremely ugly.

Just as they were about to get their hands on the treasure, someone came out at the last moment and took it away. This was something they could not tolerate.

“It can’t be old Taoist Qi Tian, right?”

The primordial chaos Dao master gritted his teeth with a ferocious expression.

“That old man? I don’t think he has such means!” Old man Ji said.

Then, they came to their senses and scuttled up one after another, chasing after him.

“Hmph!”

The old flood Dragon snorted in anger and chased after him.

Tang Hao grabbed the godly spear and rushed up with all his might. Behind him, mountain Lord war god burned his immortal essence like a madman and chased after him. Behind him was the old flood Dragon, who was also filled with murderous intent.

The last was the old Daoist of Hunyuan and the others.

“My good boy!”

Tang Hao’s heart trembled when he turned around to look.

Five martial Saints!

They were all chasing after him like crazy, as if they were going to fight him to the death.

“Al! Was there a need to? It’s just a gun!”

Tang Hao mumbled to himself, but he was secretly pleased.

This time, he had made a huge profit. He had obtained an eight tribulations divine spear and didn’t let go of the remaining treasures. He had left a part of his soul below and waited for everyone to leave. Now, he had come out again, took a sack, and started to pack.

“Treasure! Treasure! All of them, into the bag!”

“Waa! This nest is not bad! They were all treasures! Tear it down, tear it down, not a single hair can be left!”

The split soul was overjoyed. After collecting all the treasures, it set its eyes on the old flood Dragon’s Nest.

The lair was made of beast bones and decorated with countless treasures. There were all kinds of deep sea spiritual pearls, rare spiritual herbs, and many deep sea metals and spiritual jades. All of them were rare.

Tang Hao had all the advantages.

He tore down the entire place and ransacked everything. Then, he carried the sack and left in satisfaction.