The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1807

BOOM! BOOM!

In a large hall in the depths of the immortal graveyard, a series of intense explosions came out.

A moment later, the hall collapsed, and countless figures rushed out from it, looking a little embarrassed.

"It's broken! It's broken again!"

"Hahaha! It was all thanks to sect fellow Shi! We've gone through another round."

These were all fifth tribulation Almighties from various clans. After they flew out of the hall, they turned around and cheered.

Under sect fellow Shi's guidance, they continued to break through for a while and were getting closer and closer to the depths of the immortal graveyard.

"Go! Let's go to the next Palace!"

The Zhong race saint's face was red as he led the way into the tunnel. The other elders followed behind him.

When they rushed out of the passage and looked up, they were all stunned.

In front of them, an incomparably huge cave appeared. There was a resplendent golden light shining out from the cave, blinding them to the point that they could not see. A vast and ancient aura hit them in the face, shaking their hearts and minds.

"What ... What's that?"

They couldn't help but exclaim.

When the people behind caught up and looked forward, they were also stunned.

In the endless golden light, one could vaguely see something that looked like a coffin. It was completely golden, and the Golden divine light was emitted from this coffin.

Upon a closer look, one could see that there was a Dragon carved on the coffin.

In the four corners of the cave, there was a golden light flowing. From time to time, it would turn into a Golden Dragon and spin around the coffin.

"Is ... Is that the nine-Dragon coffin?"

A fifth tribulation eminence exclaimed in shock.

"What? The nine-Dragon coffin?"

"Hiss!"

Everyone gasped in shock.

Everyone's expression changed drastically. At first, they were shocked, but then, their expressions turned into greed and madness.

The nine-Dragon divine coffin!

The coffins of cultivators were also divided into different grades. The nine-Dragon divine coffin was a legendary divine coffin. Even an ordinary nine tribulation Supreme martial artist could not afford to enjoy such a divine item.

Every nine-Dragon divine coffin required countless divine materials and Supreme divine skills to be made.

So far, there were only a few nine-Dragon divine coffins found in the immortal tombs.

This was enough to prove that this was the ancient coffin of immortal Changliu. It also proved that immortal Changliu was an unrivaled figure when he was alive.

"I found it ... This is immortal Changliu's coffin!"

Everyone's eyes turned red, and even their breathing became rapid.

They had finally found it!

Not to mention the Supreme Being's skeleton in the coffin and the treasures it left behind, just the nine-Dragon divine coffin alone was a peerless treasure.

Furthermore, as long as they could get their hands on the coffin, be it the corpse or the treasure, they would have everything in their possession.

They looked around and became vigilant. Their eyes were filled with hostility.

Just now, in order to break through the formation, they had worked together, but since it had already come, it was time to shed all pretenses. No one was willing to give up the treasure to someone else.

"Master Shi, please step aside!"

"Master Shi, don't worry. Once I obtain the treasure, I will not mistreat you!"

A few elders around Tang Hao turned around and motioned for him to stand further away.

This master Shi was only at the 4th tribulation and was not qualified to compete with a group of 5th tribulation cultivators for treasures. If he was caught in the crossfire, he would be injured.

Tang Hao took a step back and stood at the entrance of the tunnel.

He was not in a hurry to make a move and was prepared to wait and see.

After all, his cultivation was a little weak and he was no match for this group of old monsters. If he wanted to snatch the treasure, he had to be patient and look for an opportunity.

"It's the nine Dragon coffin!"

Tang Hao mumbled as he stared at the coffin.

He naturally knew about the nine-Dragon coffin.

There were many kinds of coffins in the world, and the nine Dragon coffin was the most respected one!

"It seems that the ancient immortal Changliu was an incredible figure!" He secretly praised.

Behind him, the Holy Sons and the people from the major clans all retreated. It was not their turn to fight in the battle between the five tribulations Almighties. They just had to watch from afar and wait for the results.

"Motherf * cker! This little brat ... Is really strange!"

At the back of the tunnel, patriarch black sky was hiding in a corner. He gritted his teeth and cursed angrily.

He had been following them all the way, and along the way, he had been cursing in anger countless times.

He waited bitterly for some of them to die so that he could devour their primordial spirits. He was also waiting for that brat to fail, but along the way, that brat didn't fail even once, and he didn't devour a single primordial spirit.

"How could there be such a freak?"

He mumbled to himself, not quite understanding.

Along the way, this kid had never failed to set up any restrictive formations. It was as if this immortal graveyard was created by him. It was extremely strange!

"Don't tell me this stinky brat has something to do with that old man Changliu!"

Forefather black sky muttered to himself.

When he saw the tense atmosphere in the cave, he immediately rejoiced. They were finally going to fight. Once they fought, people would die. At that time, it would be time for him to have a good meal. If

he could swallow dozens of fifth tribulation primordial spirits, his cultivation base would definitely increase greatly.

"Fight! Beat him up ruthlessly!"

He hid there and mumbled excitedly.

In the cave, the atmosphere was getting more and more tense. All the Almighties secretly boosted their celestial core power and were ready to attack.

A moment later, no one knew who made the first move, but the cave suddenly exploded.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Countless figures soared into the sky and pounced towards the nine Dragon coffin. They brazenly attacked each other, using tribulation weapons and divine arts to collide. Boundless brilliance exploded, and the violent explosion seemed to shake the world.